

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT

VOL. 24, No. 9.

Printed and Published by
Saturday Night, Limited, Toronto.

TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 10, 1910.

TERMS—Single Copies, 10c.
Per Annum (in advance), \$3.

Whole No. 1201

THE FRONT PAGE

THE Ontario Railway Board agrees with General Manager Fleming. This makes it unanimous. Our pay-as-you enter system is a huge success. If you don't believe it, just read one of the Fleming interviews published daily, or look upon the official report of the Ontario Railway Board.

My admiration for R. J. Fleming is unbounded. Any man who can sit in his office and unblushingly praise this old wheeled junk—to be polite we call them street cars—earns his salary ten times over. If left to me I would fill the genial Bob's pay envelope until it would hold no more.

Any man who has the nerve to praise such a street car system should rightfully wear a halo and travel on a cloud, in place of in one of the Toronto Railway Company's man traps. But come to think of it, Fleming don't have to ride in his own cars. He uses an auto.

But what's the use?

The Ontario Railway Board says they are all right, though if I remember rightly one sane member of the Board disagreed with the majority; Fleming says they are the best ever, so what right have the remaining two hundred thousand or so citizens who use them daily and pay their fares, to quarrel with this majority?

But let me tell you a little secret. Fleming's only and original pay-as you enter system was not put into operation for the purpose of alleviating old difficulties. There was no thought in this direction. The company had come to the point of realizing that with the old happy go-lucky manner of collecting fares they were losing a large percentage. It is really astonishing how many fares, under the old system, miss the coffee pot when people are herded into the cars as they are in Toronto. The loss is easily ten per cent., at least these are the figures that the Montreal Street Railway gained when they inaugurated a proper pay-as you-enter system some years ago; my authority being Senator Forget, the then president of that company.

If the Toronto Street Railway can gain ten per cent. on its earnings without any additional expenditure—putting a sheet over a part of the back platform of their ramshackle old cars, and replacing the walking coffee pot with a stationary one can hardly be classed as an expenditure in comparison with what real P-A-Y-E cars would cost—do you blame them?

So long as the people of Toronto will stand for such methods, just so long Mr. Fleming will insist. That's what he is paid for, and I don't blame him.

Just so long as an easy-going public will allow the T.S.R. to heat its cars with coal stoves which stink to heaven—a method, by the way, which is not now countenanced in any other city of size on the continent that I ever heard of, and a method, by the way, which should be prohibited by law—just so long we will have them with us in place of a proper electrical heating system.

In some centres of population the companies are not allowed to operate trailers, the same being considered dangerous. Here we operate trailers; and such trailers. I think of the British Museum every time I look at one. They are so reminiscent and quaint. Sort of takes one back into the Stone Age. And then to make them doubly good, the company nails up the front door.

Fleming is all right, all right. As I said before, he earns his pay.

N.B.—Don't damn the conductor. It's not his fault.

THE Hierarchy is wielding the "big stick."

A brief despatch from Winnipeg early this week announced that Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface had placed four French-Canadian newspapers under the ban, thus forbidding Roman Catholics of his diocese from reading them. However, His Grace does not stop here. He goes one step further and recommends his parishioners to read *Le Devoir*, the weekly journal published in Montreal in the interests of the Nationalist party by Henri Bourassa, and *L'Action Sociale*, a daily journal published in the city of Quebec and heavily subsidized by the Roman Catholic church. The four papers placed under the ban by Archbishop Langevin include *La Patrie*, originally owned by the late J. Israel Tarte, former Cabinet Minister, and since Mr. Tarte's death published as a pro-British organ by the late minister's sons; *La Presse*, independent in politics and probably the most powerful French-Canadian paper in Canada; *Le Canada*, the recognized Government organ in the province of Quebec, and *Le Soleil* of Quebec, another Liberal daily.

Not one of the four papers placed under the ban by the Archbishop are anti clerical. As a matter of fact the owners and editors, with the possible exception of the editor of *Le Canada*, all bow the knee to the Archbishop of their own diocese. It is therefore obvious that His Grace can mean to do but one thing, and that is, array himself and the "faithful" upon the side of Bourassa and Nationalism with the reopening of the Manitoba school question in the middle distance.

The situation is interesting, and perhaps perilous, though it remains to be seen as to what lengths Archbishop Langevin is able to carry his reactionary methods. So far the heads of the Roman Church in the province of Quebec have taken pains to not openly espouse the cause of Henri Bourassa and Nationalism, though at the same time it is well known that active churchmen of the Roman faith worked quietly for the election of Gilbert in Arthabaska, and some of them even preached for the cause, with the result that the Nationalist candidate went into Parliament and the Liberal candidate stayed at home. That the result was pleasing to those close to Archbishop Bruchesi is also well known, though it is not on record that the Archbishop of Montreal threw his weight into the scales. But at the same time Paul of Montreal did not issue any official warnings to his clerical flock to keep out of politics upon this occasion.

It therefore remains an interesting and an open question as to how far and to what lengths Archbishop Bruchesi and other prelates in the province of Quebec will espouse the cause which Archbishop Langevin has taken upon his shoulders. The placing of these four French-Canadian papers under the ban in the province of Manitoba is not a very serious matter to these publications, as the readers of French journals in that section of Canada

are naturally restricted in numbers. However, I will take the liberty of presuming for a moment that the Archbishop of Montreal follows the lead of his Western confrere and puts on the thumb screws in the province of Quebec. What then?

Will a majority of these newspapers, powerful moulders of opinion among some two millions of French-Canadians in the province of Quebec yell, "don't shoot; we'll come down," and thus swing over to Nationalism, mediaevalism, Bourassa, and the reopening of the Manitoba school question, or would a majority hold out?

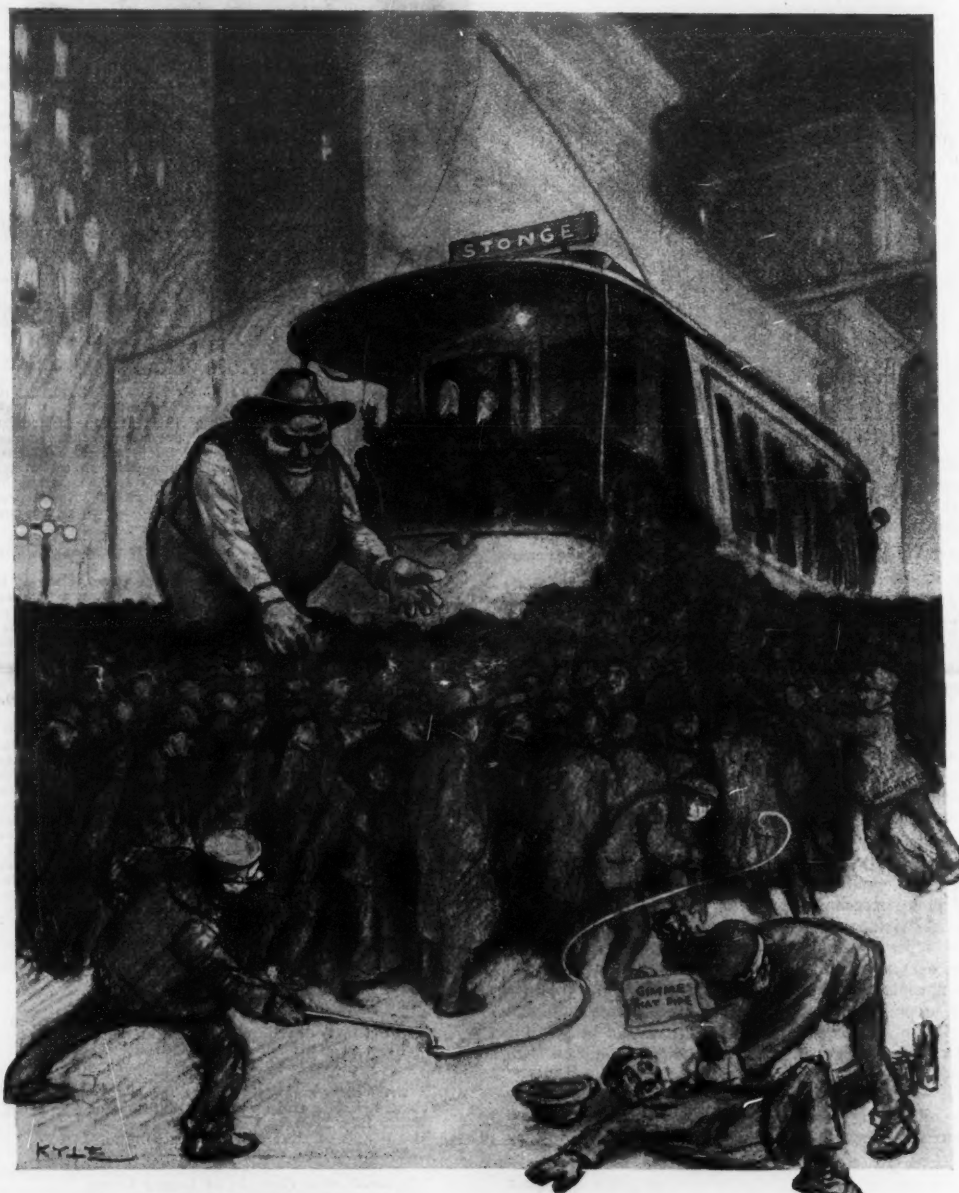
The clerical "big stick" is a powerful weapon in the province of Quebec. The French-Canadian who would defy an Archbishop of his diocese and continue to read a publication placed under the ban would be a rare sight, so rare that it is doubtful if the newspaper could survive the ordeal. Years ago the old Montreal Witness, then the most powerful and widely read English daily in that centre, locked horns with the Roman Church, with the result that even they were badly crippled, and it took

The Buck Stove Company proved

Wherein, then, does one offence differ from the other? In what particular does the position of this ecclesiastical Gompers with headquarters at Winnipeg differ from that of Sam Gompers with headquarters in the United States?

If it was the duty of the courts to hold the Federation of Labor guilty and send Sam Gompers to jail for a term, what is the duty of the courts in the case of Archbishop Langevin and the four newspapers in question?

THE career of the late Mrs. Eddy demonstrated the fact that even in a so called materialistic age anyone who makes claims of miraculous powers is certain of a following, provided he or she asserts them with sufficient emphasis. The Christian Science delusion was born in a period and in a land of fantastic superstitions. It was co-incidental with the growth of the Baconian theory, the belief in table-rapping and other forms of



"THE PEOPLE'S BOB":—"Aren't they the dear, docile public!"

years for them to completely recover from the blow. However, to the everlasting credit of *The Witness*, it may be remarked, they did not "come down."

Another phase of this interesting question is: How far may a Roman Catholic prelate legally go, when his intention is plainly to injure commercial enterprises of considerable value as in the case of Archbishop Langevin and these banned newspapers?

To all intents and purposes a boycott and a ban are one and the same thing. Let me cite a specific instance and a parallel case.

The American Federation of Labor, Sam Gompers president, boycotted the Buck Stove Company. The latter corporation very naturally resented this undue interference with its business and appealed to the courts. The courts held that Sam Gompers and the American Federation of Labor had acted illegally; that the action of Gompers and the Federation of Labor in establishing a boycott was in restraint of trade, and in consequence Gompers was sentenced to a term in prison. The object of Gompers and the Federation was to restrain citizens from purchasing the output of the Buck Stove Company. The object of the Archbishop of St. Boniface is to prevent citizens from purchasing the output of the four newspaper offices in question.

Sam Gompers and the Federation of Labor did not approve of the manner pursued by the Buck Stove Company in the conduct of its business, and as a protest instituted a boycott. Archbishop Langevin does not approve of the shade of politics put out from the four newspaper offices and institutes a boycott, or as he is pleased to say, he puts them under the ban.

As commercial enterprises, these four newspapers are more important to their communities than is the Buck Stove Company to theirs. Combined, these newspapers have a larger investment of capital, employ more workmen, take in and pay out more money than does the Buck Stove Company.

The boycott of Gompers and the Federation of Labor was harmful, but puny as compared with the boycott of an archbishop or two upon the newspapers in question.

"Spiritualism." New England, ever since the days of the witch burnings at Salem, has ever been the hotbed of delusions. In truth the most repulsive of the doctrines which Mrs. Eddy taught, that of "malicious animal magnetism," was merely a recrudescence of the old New England belief in witchcraft. That some of the doctrines of Christian Science, so far as they are definable, had a soothing effect on nervous subjects—overstrained in an epoch so intense and strenuous as our own—there can be no doubt. Apart from hysterical women, most of her converts were persons incapable of abstract thought. No doubt the fact that most of her book, "Science and Health," is an incomprehensible rignarole that to the untrained mind sounds oracular, actually helped to build up the cult which has made such immense progress during the past thirty years. It supplied the sense of mystery necessary to the progress of superstition. Like a true New Englander, Mrs. Eddy had a keen eye to the main chance. Her last message to her followers seems to have been an advertisement for the last revised edition of her egregious volume. Whether her cult will survive for any considerable period remains to be seen. Judging from the history of similar delusions in the past its disintegration will probably be speedy. Theosophy can hardly be said to have survived the death of Madame Blavatsky in any vital form; and it is worth noting that as early as the first century of the Christian era there was a teacher—Apollonius, of Tyana—whose doctrines were much like those of Mrs. Eddy and who had a much greater following at that time than the Christian Church. He, like Mrs. Eddy, had temples erected in his honor; he, like her, was accused of charlatanism on what appear to be very good grounds; he, like her, was the recipient of generous gifts from the deluded. In the end his cult dwindled and died, and his memory is preserved only by those scholars who delve into the records of the great delusions of history.

THE dangers that attend the cleric who recklessly rushes into politics, municipal or otherwise, have been illustrated in the case of Principal Patrick of Manitoba

College. Dr. Patrick is a Presbyterian divine of high standing, and his opinions on the authorship of the Pentateuch would no doubt be interesting and scholarly. In connection with the present controversy in Winnipeg over the adoption of segregation as a policy for the regulation of what is known as "the social evil" he has cut a sorry figure. As has been stated previously in these columns there is no cleaner or more idealistic public man in Canada than Mr. Sanford Evans, the Mayor of Winnipeg. Mr. Evans is the man most responsible for the adoption and extension of the Canadian Club idea, which has taken immense hold throughout the length and breadth of this country, and as a youth he underwent training to fit him for public life, such as is afforded to few men. He was also for some time connected with the Society of Ethical Culture of New York, of which Prof. Felix Adler was the head, and made an especial study of all social questions. The rapid influx of foreigners to Winnipeg during the past few years rendered it absolutely necessary that some drastic measures be taken to combat the growth of immorality. The police magistrate, Hon. Thomas Mayne Daly and the Mayor became alarmed by the conditions that had arisen, and they came to the conclusion that the best mode of dealing with this plague, from which no city is exempt, was to adopt the same measures as are adopted in case of an outbreak of smallpox—isolation or segregation. Whether the police carried out orders with the care and efficiency that the Mayor and the Police Magistrate desired, is not made clear and this has been an important matter for the consideration of the Commission which has been sitting at Winnipeg. The *bona fides* of Mr. Evans and Mr. Daly, who is a former member of the Federal Government, are beyond question, yet Principal Patrick in jumping into the arena has adopted the most unfair and abusive tactics. Such solicitude as he may have for the moral welfare of the students in his charge cannot excuse "lime-housing" methods that are unworthy of an instructor of youth. Justice Robson who presides over the investigation adopted the unusual course of permitting outsiders like Dr. Patrick to heckle witnesses. The first act by which he distinguished himself was that of intimating that Mayor Evans, whose integrity is not doubted even by those who disagree with him, was a liar. On the Sunday following he made a speech which all the stenographic reports are in agreement in recording that he said that the firm name of "Daly, Evans & Coy." should be placed over the door of every house of ill repute in Winnipeg. If his speech meant anything, it meant that these honorable men were co-partners in the most degraded of trades. Had the ordinary man on the street made such an insinuation he would be horsewhipped with public approval. No one would suggest such a course in the case of Dr. Patrick, but his cloth and position should cause him to remember the motto, "Noblesse oblige." When he was confronted with his own words before the Commission the reverend gentleman said he could not recollect whether they were intended as a question or an affirmation. This casuistical subterfuge does not help him much in public esteem. The fact of the matter is that he probably spoke under emotional excitement and was reckless of what he said—and to that extent his action was characteristic of the average cleric who rushes headlong upon the field of public affairs.

THE Provincial Government of Ontario will, it is said, seriously undertake the business of checkmating the promoters of Porcupine wildcats. It is time. This type of promoter, while studiously avoiding newspaper publicity here in Canada, is already in the market with some of his useless trash. We hear of them through the medium of cheap United States magazines, and just occasionally they slip into the advertising columns of such Canadian newspapers as consider that augmented box office receipts outweighs the moral risk. This province cannot afford a repetition of the Cobalt craze. One buccaneering expedition of this sort is quite sufficient in one life time.

In a newspaper interview the Hon. J. J. Foy outlines the policy which the Provincial Government proposes to follow in its attempt to make the work of the wildcatter abortive. He states that the recently enacted amendments to the Joint Stock Companies' Act is expected to round up some of the guilty ones; and that moreover the Act will be rigidly enforced. That the former Act was a dismal failure so far as regards checking the fakir will have to stand. Any legislation dealing with corporations which countenances the existence of Eatables Limited, Highland Mary, Green-Meehan and Silver Bird, not to speak of the hundreds of other flotations of equal worth, cannot be set down as a credit to the province or the men who placed such an Act on the statute books.

Hon. Mr. Foy states that the Act as amended will be vigorously enforced in regard to the issuing of prospectuses, advertisements, etc., and that all details such as commissions paid in cash or share capital must be authorized by letters patent and disclosed in the prospectus; and, furthermore, that no subscription for stock shall be binding upon the subscriber unless prior to subscribing he shall have received a copy of the prospectus

A New Series by Dr. Stephen Leacock.

Toronto Saturday Night has arranged for a new series of articles by Dr. Stephen Leacock. The series is entitled "Novels in Nutshells," and the first, called "Gertrude, the Governess, or Simple Seventeen," appears in this issue.

Professor Leacock's quaint humor is at its best in this series. There is a gentle flow of satire and ridicule, poking fun at certain types of the popular novel, is, of course, the chief object of the writer, and this he does in a workmanlike manner and in his best style.

We consider ourselves fortunate at having been able to secure this series, for as a humorous writer, Dr. Leacock has assuredly come into his own. He has received recognition not only on this Continent, but also in England where such publication as *The Spectator* congratulates Canada on housing a man with so great a gift of humor as that possessed by Dr. Leacock.

Following "Gertrude the Governess," in this week's Saturday Night, Dr. Leacock's second "Novel in a Nutshell" will appear in the issue of Dec. 17. The second installment is entitled: "Caroline's Xmas, or The Inexplicable Infant."

containing these details. The prospectus will therefore become an official document.

Hon. Mr. Foy states that the prospectus must show details of preliminary expenses, particulars of material contracts, interests of the directors in the property or promotion of the property. The Minister further says that the Act now specifically refers to advertising, and holds the party responsible for any advertisement containing a false statement as to control, incorporation, supervision or financial standing of the company, and furthermore that directors will be held personally responsible for all statements made in the prospectus.

At first sight this looks to be a pretty water-tight bit of legislation, formulated for the purpose of protecting the everyday citizen from the wiles of the wildcatter. How it will work out, however, remains to be seen. Holding directors personally responsible is an excellent move. The next thing is to see that directors have something more material than names. Names of broken-down politicians, "near" financiers, members of Parliament, senators and ex-senators, and other honorables, with no visible assets and shady reputations have been utilized with great effect by those who bred our wildcat crop. Such names impress the uninitiated, and it was largely through like methods that George Munroe was able to take a round million out of the pockets of Canadians and give nothing in return.

It now looks as if there were going to be some real mines in Porcupine, and this is all the more reason why the Provincial Government should do its utmost to protect the good name of the camp, and incidentally save the bank rolls of the people from these "near" financiers.

Mr. E. N. Lewis, M.P. for West Huron, in the debate on the Address some days ago, also brought this question to the attention of the Dominion House. Mr. Lewis very rightly argued that the Federal Government should shoulder its share of responsibilities upon questions of this character, and this could best be done, I take it, by a more rigid attention to the gentlemen who use the mails for the purpose of defrauding the public. The necessary machinery is already in the hands of the Canadian Post Office Department. The remedy should be applied.

THE whole tendency of modern civilization is to give the woman with the baby the worst of it. Statesmen and ecclesiastics rise in the might of their rhetoric and denounce the modern woman who does not have as many children as her grandmother thought it her duty to bring into the world; yet every regulation that the so-called wisdom of the modern business man brings into effect is aimed, perhaps unintentionally, at the discomfort of the mother of children. It is needless to enumerate the various ways in which landlords and other classes of proprietors endeavor to put the ban on the bringing of children into the world. One has a typical instance in mind. It is Mr. R. J. Fleming's recent decision to gold-brick the public with a "Pay-as-you-enter" system on street cars, many of which are only fit for the junk heap. How is the woman with a baby on her left arm and one or two little tots to guide with her right hand, to obey the command "Have the exact fare ready," unless she presents it on the tip of her tongue? No doubt the answer of the gentleman who once won elections on the ground that he was "The people's Bob" would be, that the woman with children should keep a maid, and avoid the necessity of taking her children with her when she goes out to do her Christmas shopping. Unfortunately there are not maids enough to go round. Even mothers who can afford the luxury of help have difficulty in finding it; and it is unfortunately obligatory with them to go out occasionally and take the children with them. The inconveniences that the mothers of young children have suffered in this city in the past week, since the Toronto Railway Company established a "Pay-as-you-enter" system with a village equipment on many of its lines, must realize the cruelty of this additional nerve rack annoyance imposed on the most unselfish and long suffering class in the community.

THE recent sweeping victory of the Democratic party in the United States has been the means of bringing the question of a more liberal parcels post service once more prominently to the front. For years the agitation for a parcels post such as is enjoyed in England has been successfully blocked in Washington by those who were directly or indirectly interested in the various express companies, but now that most of these gentlemen have either passed out of life or politics, the United States papers are once more making a demand for more liberal treatment by the post-office authorities, and it would seem that a fair amount of success is likely to crown their efforts.

One argument against a more liberal parcels post service, a maximum allowance of, say, eleven pounds, in place of four as is in force now both in the United States and in Canada, is that it would tend to greatly injure the country store keeper; that people in place of buying their supplies at the local store would patronize the larger city establishment. In other words, customers would seek the largest and cheapest market. There can be no possible economic argument against such action. Buying supplies, or whatever else one is minded to purchase, in the best and cheapest market should be the right of citizens in any properly constituted country. So at best this argument against cheaper and easier transportation facilities cannot hold against a popular demand any great length of time, for the reason that the basis of the argument is obviously false.

However, on the other hand, it is shown that in place of being a detriment to the rural districts a parcels post



Dr. Leacock, Humorist.

It is a far cry from lecturing on economics and political science in McGill University, Montreal, to writing humorous sketches for TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT. However, these are the dual occupations of Dr. Stephen Leacock at the moment.

Educated at Upper Canada College, Professor Leacock was on the staff of this educational institution from 1891 to 1899 and is consequently almost as well known in Ontario as he is in Quebec. In the years 1907 and 1908 he toured the British Empire, lecturing on Imperial problems under the auspices of the Rhodes Trust. It was after his return from this mission that Professor Leacock began to be known as the writer of humorous articles, some of which appeared in TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT as far back as 1898. It is therefore as an old friend that we welcome the Professor back to our columns.

In this issue of TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT is begun a new series by Professor Leacock. "Novels in Nutshells," he calls them. They are ten in number, and one will be published each week until the series is exhausted. Interlarded with this series will be another article by the same gifted author. The latter deals with Christmas, deals with it in a highly original manner and in the Professor's own style. This sketch will be published about Christmas time.

Everybody loves good clean humor. Everybody is attracted by it, for the real humorist is a rare bird, and it is rarer still that one is captured on the nest right here at home.

would, as a matter of fact, serve to develop not only the country districts, but the small towns as well; and would, moreover, bring the farmer in close and direct touch with the city man, enabling the farmer to market at least a share of his products without coming in contact with the middleman, on whose shoulders we lay the blame for a great share of the present high cost of living.

Manufacturers seek large centres of population for the establishment of factories for many reasons, but primarily because of the shipping facilities afforded. In large centres are competitive lines of railways and express companies. In rural districts they are closely hemmed in, with one line the rule and competition rare. If the rural community has exactly the same facilities for shipping merchandise up to, say, eleven pounds, as has its big rival, the natural conclusion would be that the rural community would be an ideal centre for certain classes of manufacture. With the manufacturer would go the people he employs, and thus the country store-keeper in place of having lost his customers would find them. With an adequate parcels post it would be possible for the farmer to get into direct touch with his customers and never move from his front door. In England a liberal parcels post service enables city folks to buy poultry, cream, fish, fresh meat and even eggs direct from the producer, the goods coming in daily if required by post.

If our law makers at Ottawa, who at present appear most concerned in assuring the world at large of their loyalty and accusing the other fellow of disloyalty, would undertake some constructive legislation along the lines of a liberal parcels post for Canada—giving us that which we give foreign and far away countries for the asking—I would be more inclined to think them worth the salaries they are drawing and the newspaper space assigned them.

It may be truthfully said that though policies change politicians as a class remain unaltered. The other day one picked up a little volume of the essays of Abram Cowley, who was born in 1618 and died in 1667. Cowley was a scholar attached to the Court of Charles I. in the most momentous period of modern English history, but though his sympathies were with the widowed Queen Henrietta Maria, he was so moderate a thinker that Cromwell left him unmolested. When the Royalists came back to power in England he was not taken into favor, because it was suspected that his Stuart sympathies were lukewarm. All that he desired, apparently, was a quiet life, and he wrote a characteristic essay "Of Liberty" (a theme on which many contemporary pamphleteers and politicians fulminated), in which he argued that true liberty for a man was the quiet possession of himself. It was natural that he should see much of politicians, and though he did not feel to indulge in realistic descriptions of conditions in his own day, he adopted the familiar device in his time of illustrating his meaning by classical allusion, and he says: "To what pitiful baseness did the noblest Romans submit themselves for the obtaining of a praetorship, or the consular dignity? They put on the habit of suppliants, and ran about, on foot and in dirt, through all the tribes to gain voices (votes); they flattered the poorest artisans, and carried a nomen-clator with them, to whisper in their ear every man's name, lest they should mistake it in their salutations; they shook the hand and kissed the cheek of every popular tradesman; they stood all day at every market in the public places, to show themselves and ingratiate themselves to the rout; they employed all their friends to solicit for them." With more to the same effect Cowley tells the story of how the political machine was operated in ancient Rome and probably by Parliamentarians in his own day. Now that the municipal elections are in prospect Cowley's description comes particularly pat. It shows that

the "glad hand" and the house-to-house canvass so potent to day were brought to the highest pitch of effectiveness in times when the site of the city of Toronto was clad by the forest primaeval. And these methods are not confined to municipal affairs. It is interesting to discover that the "nomen-clator" is so ancient a functionary. To mention no living statesmen, it may be said that the late Sir John A. Macdonald recognized the great usefulness of such a functionary, and it is probable that his successors in the public eye have profited by his example. In fact when a prominent politician visits a constituency in this country he would feel very nervous unless he had "nomen-clator" of excellent memory and resource at his side. Social evolution is not so rapid and radical as we are apt to imagine.

The Colonel

From a Suffragette.

My Dear Colonel,—What a snappy, ill-tempered little paragraph you wrote last week about the suffragettes. You and Bishop Dumoulin should corner the market on rats and make a special trip to England and let them loose on these brave women—it would be such a gallant act.

What a terrible thing for a Prime Minister to get scratched, when Prime Ministers have often been the cause of needless wars that put England in mourning and debt, suffering and misery.

There are ten women to one man in London. Why should not Cristabel Pankhurst be one of the nine without a lusty husband, even though she has suitors by the score? Has she not as much right to live her life in her own way outside of matrimony as the Mayor of Toronto has to live his in his own way?

I thought you were just and square and wrote of things in a big way, not descending to smartalexisms and crabbedness.

Hundreds of women with lusty husbands and lusty families are just as anxious for the vote, which should symbolize freedom and self-respect—as Cristabel Pankhurst is, but all have not the ability to lead a great movement as she has.

Come and hear Mrs. Snowden, and write a fair and square article on the English situation after hearing her.

You have said that you were willing to place this subject in an unbiased way before your readers and occasionally you do, but often your paper has shown an unfair vindictiveness.

Last week "Kit," that brilliant Woman's Kingdom writer, gave Max Beerbohm's wonderful pen picture of "Little Cristabel," the darling of tens of thousands of the best of old England. Here is his last sentence:

"Her fragility of frame, her delicacy of dress, and her modesty of manner are all so obvious at first sight that it is almost impossible to believe that she can possess any force of physique or intellect. But put her up to speak on a public platform and at once it becomes apparent that she has abundance of both. She commands a marvellous flow of language, and what is more valuable to a speaker, she commands her audience."

This hardly accords with your epithet, "strident and vigorous," nor does Mrs. Pankhurst answer to your "turbulent, crabbish, peevish old cat."

Be just, Colonel—be truthful—be fair. History will write the names of these women splendidly large and brilliant on its very best page.

Respectfully, FLORA MACD. DENISON.

A Few More Bouquets.

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 26th, 1910.

Editor Toronto Saturday Night, Toronto, Ont.: I have read with a great deal of interest your articles exposing fraudulent actions of various "get rich quick" companies operating under the guise of honesty. Such fearless criticism of double dealing deserves the highest commendation, as it is the great factor for the preservation of purity of our national life. You are doing a noble work of which Canada should be proud.

T. M. NICHOLSON.

Toronto, Dec. 2, 1910. Saturday Night, Toronto: A few weeks since I was approached and asked to invest \$200 in a local company. I thought of doing so, but a friend said, "Have you read Saturday Night over their standing?" I purchased a copy and that saved my \$200. I simply write this to express my gratitude that we have a paper doing such good work. Believe me, yours truly, A. MARGRETT.

Ottawa (Queen St. West), Nov. 26th, 1910.

The Editor Saturday Night, Toronto, Ont.: Dear Sir,—As a reader of Saturday Night (beginning with its first number), I am glad to get in return for my money a paper of such real value. Its "front page" is plain, outspoken talk, well reasoned and to the point; its family reading matter good and wholesome, while interesting to all readers, and its Financial and Gold and Dross columns are just invaluable to those who have a little cash saved up for investment. With many another, I can say, had your Gold and Dross columns had a place earlier in the silver mining craze period, I would be a money in pocket. I would like to see Saturday Night, as a leader of opinion for the good of Canada, with a very large and extended circulation.

Yours very truly, "W. M. J."

"Pay As You Enter."

The shades of night were falling fast When up through crowded Yonge street passed A car which bore 'mid noise and fret A placard with the brazen threat "Pay As You Enter!"

A tired man staggered in the gang That towards the street-car wildly sprang, While like a silver clarion rang The sound of that conductor's tongue, "Pay As You Enter!"

The tired man thought of happy home, And cursed the luck that made him roam, But still the thug in uniform Did shout unto the surging swarm, "Pay As You Enter!"

"Don't miss the step," an old man said, "Or else he'll bash you on the head, For it, J. makes the city laws!" The voice rang on without a pause, "Pay As You Enter!"

"O stay," a maiden said, "and rest Thy weary head upon this breast!" "Move on," the big conductor said, "There's lots of room right up ahead!" "Pay As You Enter!"

"Beware the old strap's slippery grip, Beware lest over his legs you trip." This was a laborer's kindly word, But just one thing the tired man heard—"Pay As You Enter!"

At midnight, which was cold and dark A copper riding in High Park Was dreaming of some toddy hot— A voice broke in upon his thought—"Pay As You Enter!"

The tired man by the law's sleuth-hound Half-buried in the weeds was found, Still grasping in his hand of ice A placard with the strange device, "Pay As You Enter!"

There on the hard ground cold and gray Lifeless but now at peace he lay, While from above at Heaven's Gate St. Peter's voice was heard to state: "You can stand on the back platform and smoke if you like, and R. J.'s rules don't go here!" P. O. D.

Among the Highbrows.

ALTHOUGH Toronto prides itself on its highbrows, some of its citizens are responsible for remarks which strongly suggest Mrs. Malaprop. During the recent visit of the New Theatre Company, the following conversation was overheard in a local street car. Two friends happened to meet on the way to the theatre.

"Are you going to the show?" asked one.

"Yes, Mrs. Jones invited me to go down with her."

"What are you going to see?"

"She is taking me down to the—*a*. I think it is 'The Merry Widow's Windings.'"

Another lapse for which there was perhaps less excuse occurred in the business office of a certain institution

Choice Cutlery For Christmas

A present of Cutlery, such as we stock, would be a most appropriate present at this season. Most homes can do with additional cutlery and you'll find examples of the best that's made here.

CUTLERY IN CASES

CASES OF 6 PAIRS AND 12 PAIRS—Pearl handles and silver-plated blades. Prices, per case \$9.00 to \$35.00

CASES FISH KNIVES AND FORKS—6 and 12 pairs, pearl handles and silver-plated blades. Per case \$10.00 to \$35.00

TABLE AND DESSERT KNIVES—Ivoroid handles, best steel blades. From, per dozen \$3.00 to \$7.50 (Ivoroid will not crack or discolor with use in hot water.)

IVORY HANDLED KNIVES—Best Sheffield steel blades. Per dozen \$12.00 to \$24.00

PEARL HANDLED KNIVES—Finest steel plated blades. Per dozen \$9.00 to \$25.00

CARVERS IN CASES

We have a magnificent showing from such well-known makers as RODGERS and HARRISON BROS. & HOWSON.

CARVERS, 3 and 5 pieces, genuine horn handles and ivoroid handles, best Sheffield steel blades. From, per case, \$3.50 to \$22.00

CUTLERY FOR THE POCKET

Fine assortment from all the best English manufacturers.

RICE LEWIS & SON LIMITED

Cor. KING AND VICTORIA STS.

Established 1847.

St. Charles Grill

A QUIET place to talk and smoke, meet friends, or have an after-theatre lunch. Interior is correctly and richly furnished in Old Mission style, which is alike pleasing to the eye and grateful to one's sense of the artistic. A nutritious and wholesome meal prepared by our chef completes your enjoyment. Tables reserved on request.

St. Charles Grill
60-70 Yonge St.

where students are taught the high arts. A concert had been given and a report of it was sent to a local newspaper. It contained the following unique sentence: "Miss J. gave a scholarly interpretation and displayed real dramatic insight in her presentation of the sleep walking scene from 'McBeth.'"

Leacock on Political Economy.

Are you reading Professor Stephen Leacock's series on Practical Political Economy? These articles are published weekly in Toronto Saturday Night, and are ordinarily to be found in the Financial section. Sometimes they wander away from home and are found in the First Section. But in any event they are always somewhere in the paper. Economics are things that make the civilized world move on. In the days when the science was not understood and appreciated by at least a fair proportion of the world's inhabitants, we wore skins, carried clubs and traded goats. Now we do better than that. Every man, and every woman for that matter, should understand something of the science of practical political economy, and this knowledge can be gained in no better way than by reading Dr. Leacock's series from week to week. As a matter of fact, they are not half as dry as they sound; and as the Professor's style is always clear and concise, and as sprightly as the subject will permit; they are well worth the perusal, even if you don't expect to become a bank president.



FILIAL ADVICE.

Young Turk: "O Heaven-bo-n protector of Islam, help against the British!" Crown Prince of Germany: "Don't you listen to him, Dad. It'll make me feel so ridiculous when I get among the Mussulmans of India."—Punch.



Jean Baptiste: "I don't see where I come in." Mr. Borden: "That's it; you don't."—Montreal Herald.



TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT

"The Paper Worth While"

Printed and Published by SATURDAY NIGHT, Ltd.

OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

EASTERN BRANCH OFFICE: Board of Trade Bldg., MONTREAL.

FREDERICK PAUL, Editor.

"TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT" is on sale in England at the principal newsstands in London, Manchester, Liverpool and Southampton, controlled by W. H. Smith & Son, and Wyman & Co., News Vendors.

Subscriptions to points in Canada, United Kingdom, Newfoundland, N. W. Zealand and certain other British possessions will be received on the following terms: One Year \$3.00, Six Months \$1.50, Three Months 75c.

Postage to European and countries other than Great Britain and Colonies \$1.50 per year extra.

Entered as second-class matter March 6th, 1906, at the post office at Buffalo, N.Y. under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

Vol. 24. TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 10, 1910. No. 9.

! ? POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE ? !

A Canadian Horseman in Japan.

HORSE racing as we know it in Canada is comparatively young in the Empire of Japan, but like other Occidental institutions, it has won high favor with the shrewd little brown men whose ambition it is to control the trade of the Pacific. The Emperor of Japan annually gives a cup to be competed for at the meet of the Nippon Race Club, which is held at Yokohama. This year it was a Canadian—Mr. J. C. Fletcher, who patriotically chooses the turf name of "Mr. Canuck" in entering his horses—who carried off chief honors. He won the Emperor's cup with his mare "Woodbine," appropriately named after the O.J.C. track in Toronto and also a cup awarded by the mayor of Yokohama. In the first-named event, "Woodbine" distanced all comers. In the race for the Mayor's



"Woodbine," of the Canuck Stables, the mare that won the Emperor of Japan's Cup at the Nippon Race Club meet, held in Yokohama during the last week of October.

cup, another entry of Mr. Fletcher's, named after the leading race track of Montreal, "Blue Bonnets," was a close second. The Emperor's cup was presented to "Mr. Canuck" on behalf of His Majesty by Prince Higashi-Fushimi. It appears from the description of the events that racing in Japan is much more strenuous than even a steeplechase on one of our Canadian tracks. The contests take place over rolling land in which endurance in going up hill is a test. Mr. Fletcher has been a prominent figure on the Japanese turf for some years. Formerly, he used to ride himself, and entered China ponies. One of these, named "Ontario," was for several seasons a favorite in the Empire of the rising sun. His present stable is composed of imported horses from England and Australia, which he trains himself. He now uses Japanese jockeys, one of whom is seen on the cup-winner "Woodbine." This



The Emperor's Cup, won by Mr. J. C. Fletcher, a Canadian horse owner and trainer, resident in Japan.

mare was imported from England and raced in 1908 under the colors of Sir Claude Macdonald, the British Ambassador. She then bore the name of "Flip-Flap." Her legs gave out, and Mr. Fletcher picked her up at a bargain. By his careful training she has been developed into the best running animal in Japan.

A Symbolical Sign.

"DANGEROUS! Keep Out!" This startling notice is tacked on the closed door of the Court of Appeal in Osgoode Hall, and appears under the dignified label, "The Court of Appeal."

Many laymen have thought things concerning the Court of Appeal, not to mention the other courts, but not until now has the opinion been candidly confessed.

Sir John A. Boyd, president of the High Court of Jus-

tice, passed that way one day this week, and saw: "The Court of Appeal. Dangerous! Keep Out!"

Now, Chancellor Boyd does not sit in the Court of Appeal, which comes under the Supreme Court of Judicature. Therefore, there was no reason why Sir John A. Boyd, Chancellor and President, should feel hurt. As a matter of fact, he smiled.

It is only just to the five judges of the Court of Appeal to explain that the admonition to keep out is posted up, not as a warning against the court as a judicial body, but because on the other side of the door building operations are going on. Disappointed litigants find the sign symbolical, however.

Two Kinds of Superintendent.

LIKE as two peas from the same pod are J. R. L. Starr, K.C., and U. E. Gillen, of the Grand Trunk. They are alike physically, both as to size and appearance, even to the detail of facial contour.

Both are superintendents. Mr. Gillen is a Grand Trunk superintendent. Mr. Starr is a superintendent, too, but not of a soulless corporation. This fact came out during the recent Grand Trunk strike.

Mr. Starr was going home on a street car. A striker and his friend were on the same car. The striker saw Mr. Starr's big form.

"There's the superintendent," said the striker.

"So he is, and Bathurst Street Methodist Sunday School never had a better one."

"What are you giving us?" demanded the railway man.

"Aren't you talking of Mr. J. R. L. Starr, the lawyer?" asked the friend, in surprise.

"I am not; I am meaning Gillen of the Grand Trunk."

But it was Starr, just the same.

A Philosophical Butcher.

A LADY who buys pork from a well known firm in town has discovered that she is waited upon by a man who possesses some taste for philosophy. His round red face and small nose partly hidden by the fleshy cheeks do not suggest a man who thinks about the problems of life, but he showed her the other day that he has a few original theories of his own.

The lady was buying some bacon and seemed rather taken back by the large sum of money asked for a very small parcel. She commented on the high price of bacon, and wondered why the dealers continued to make it more expensive. The clerk paused a moment, wiped his brow and gave the following surprising explanation.

"It's a psychological reason—that's what I think," he said. "These men who run the pork businesses are getting rich by turning hog into bacon. Somewhere in the process the nature of the hog disappears and nothing is left but the plain bacon. Where does the nature of the hog go to, eh? Why, I think it goes into the people who run the businesses."

The lady departed with the impression that she was not the only person with a grievance; the clerk had evidently been asking for a raise in salary.

On the "Hog Special."

FROM Thousand Island Junction to Gananoque runs a spur line railway commonly called "The Hog Special," which is much used by commercial travellers and other unfortunates. Stories beyond number are told on this line, for though it is only a few miles in length, there is ample time. This is one which the drummers will swear to be true.

It was a hot summer day, and the train stopped just a mile out of the town. There was nothing unusual in this, and the travellers continued to smoke. Finally the conductor appeared.

"Has any one a piece of string?" he asked.

After some fumbling one of the men discovered a bit about a yard long.

"That ought to do," said the conductor.

"What do you want it for?" asked a curious person.

"Axle's broke," came the laconic reply.

Original Interpretations.

A STORY is going the rounds of a school teacher in one of the foreign settlements of the city, upon whom a deputation of Italian mothers waited with a complaint that they would not have their children taught songs which ridiculed their nationality by referring to them as "dagoes." Inquiry showed that the offending line occurred in "My Old Kentucky Home," in which the sentiment occurs that "The day goes by like a shadow on the heart."

This anecdote is matched by a woman who had sent her little son to the infant class of a Sunday School. He came home lustily chanting a hymn, and one line caught her attention as it ran, "White men to the forward; dark passengers through." When the small boy was questioned he felt certain that such was the hymn taught them by the teacher, but by piecing out the context his mother found he had made a slight mistake in catching the words which were in reality "Fight manfully forward, dark passions subdue."

A Real Judicial Humorist.

EVEN the divinity which doth hedge the High Court of Ontario cannot prevent the irrepressible wit of the Irish from bubbling forth. Last Monday Mr. Justice Mahee was hearing an appeal against the conviction of a seventy-year-old man on a charge of non support; by his wife, who was ten years younger.

"What is the occupation of the appellant?" asked the Judge of Mr. T. J. W. O'Connor, who was supporting the appeal.

"He is a cobbler, your Lordship," answered the lawyer. "The lady is his second wife."

"Ah, then she is his last, but he refuses to stick to her," remarked the learned justice.

"Yes, and your lordship is the sole hope of the broken pair," was Mr. O'Connor's rejoinder.

The Toronto Millionaires.

After the Christmas holidays Saturday Night will undertake to put the Toronto millionaires on paper for the edification of the public. We have handed this commission over to Mr. Augustus Bridge, the well known Toronto writer, who has upon one or two previous occasions taken notice of the gentry who have a million to their credit.

Naturally this series will extend over a good many weeks, one subject being dealt with each week, as the list of Toronto's millionaires is surprisingly large when one comes to "tab" them up. On this continent the millionaire is ordinarily an interesting man to write about. In ninety-nine cases in a hundred he has worked his way from obscurity to prominence and opulence, and having hustled in true North American fashion, he has seen life, lived adventures, and mixed with his fellow men. In other words he has an interesting personality, and is worth reading about.

It is our intention to go west after the Toronto series is finished, and thence to the Maritime Provinces, and finally to Montreal.

TOLD IN THE LOBBY



"DOUBLE double, toil and trouble!"

Burn fire, cauldron bubble!"

The witches' incantation in Macbeth aptly describes the Parliamentary situation of the past few days. It has been "toil and trouble" since His Excellency Earl Grey read the Speech from the Throne in the freshly wallpapered Senate Chamber. The party cauldron has been several degrees over the boiling point, and at times the House of Commons has resembled a zoological garden with the lions and tigers rampant. And talk of personalities! Whew! The downright bitterness imparted into the talk by men who, when the venom of party passion is not running riot in their veins, will come at call and eat out of your hand, has been one of the extraordinary features. For instance, Mr. Henry Horton Miller, of South Grey, usually the mildest of members, and the representative in Parliament of the Moral Reform Association of Canada, deliberately charged "Uncle George" Taylor, the veteran honorary chief whip of the Opposition, wit' being utterly disloyal, and all because Mr. Taylor sent a personal message to his old time friend, Mr. Monk, congratulating that gentleman on his success in Drummond and Arthabaska. Any one who knows the man from Gananoque, and he has been almost as many years in the House as Mr. Miller has months, will admit that whatever else his shortcomings may be, disloyalty is not one of them. But the Speaker, who, like Jove, sometimes nods, did not have his ear cocked when Mr. Miller cackled that across the aisle. Some days later, Mr. Blain called attention to it, and Mr. Miller only made matters worse by repeating his assertion that in the light of events he was perfectly justified in making the remark. Speaker Marcell calmly ruled that at that stage of the debate it was rather late to compel a withdrawal. But "Uncle George" had his revenge. Fortified by the Speaker's ruling that everything would go, he solemnly rose in his place and gave his frank opinion of Mr. Miller. According to what Mr. Taylor let drop, he would not be seen walking on the same side of the street as the member for South Grey, and having got rid of this nice ripe thought he declared that in view of the circumstances, he was safe in saying that that member was not an honorable man, a reliable, truthful, or loyal man. And across the aisle Mr. Miller beamed smiles on his wrathful antagonist, just as though he had been paid the greatest compliment in the world. One shudders to think of what Uncle George might have said, had he been in a sufficiently sarcastic mood. It's a queer thing this game of politics.

"WHAT'S the good of a navy if you haven't got the ships?"

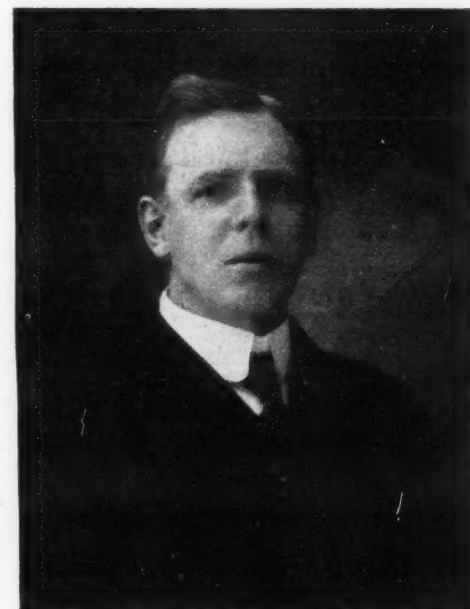
What's the use of a Bristol if she's always on the slips? For the only good of a navy is to answer England's call, And how can you answer England, if you haven't a ship at all?"

That is the refrain which has rung through the Opposition headquarters during the past few days, when the interminable naval debate put the rest of the business of the country into dry dock, and it is also the foundation on which the structure of criticism of the Government's policy has been built. One interesting point was made by Mr. W. B. Northrup. Now, Mr. Northrup is the "Beau Brummel" of the Conservative side of the House (Jim Conmee holds the title on the Liberal benches). He sits on the front bench, cheek by jowl with Col. Harry Smith, the Sergeant-at-Arms, and in addition to being one of the nattiest dressers in Parliament, he is also by long odds the fastest speaker. Tommy Owens is said to be the only man on the Hansard staff to take Northrup on the home stretch of one of his oratorical Marathons, comfortably, without turning a hair. But to get back to the above-mentioned point, Mr. Northrup took up the Niobe and Rainbow, and neatly balanced them in his hands. After describing their beauties (particularly the boilers) to an interested House, he asked why, if the British Government was straining every nerve to keep the fleet at the two power standard, it had weakened the fleet by selling two of its ships to Canada? The inference, in Mr. Northrup's opinion, was that the Niobe and Rainbow were good for old iron only, and that Canada had been handed a gold brick or a block of Cobalt mining stock by the astute Lords of the Admiralty. But in this matter of the navy one has to pay his money and take his choice. It is somewhat strange, however, to hear a leading member of His Majesty's loyal opposition state from his seat in Parliament that the British Government would deliberately palm off at a high figure upon Canada, a couple of old tubs, useful only from the shipbreakers' standpoint. Under the circumstances, and after listening to the debate, one cannot help thinking that the sooner this naval question is derrick out of the cock-pit of party politics, the better for our own self-respect.

ARTHUR GILBERT, the Arthabaska farmer, who was the corpse upon which the naval post-mortem was held, and the man solely responsible for all the trouble, was promptly sent to Coventry, when he made his appearance in the House, but judging by the looks of the agriculturist from Sir Wilfrid's home-riding, he is not the

kind of chap to let a little thing like that worry him. He stands six feet high, sports a heavy black moustache and a Prince Albert coat, and has the appearance of being well able to take care of himself. And by a strange turn of the wheel of political fortune, the very first vote he cast in Parliament was with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and his followers, against the amendment of Mr. Borden, calling for the submission of the Government's naval policy for the endorsements of the people. And to show the fickleness of what Glen Campbell refers to as "the Laurier outfit," when the new man with the soil of his Arthabaska farm hardly off his boots, rose to register his first vote the roar of cheers from the right caused a blush to flood the visage of him who met the foe on the battle ground of his own choosing and laid him low. Those cheers sounded strangely, especially as a few moments later a chorus of jeers was substituted, when Mr. Gilbert voted for the Monk amendment this time with Mr. Borden. But those who would take the same Mr. Gilbert for a political dullard are apt to be fooled ere long. He has the look of a man who knows his own mind. His maiden speech was modest and unassuming, and even such a hide-bound party man as Hon. Sydney Fisher paid him a little tribute after it was over. Gilbert may be anti navy, the campaign which gave him a seat in Parliament may have been anti-British, but unless all signs prove misleading, the same Gilbert's career will be worth watching. He looks all right.

JOHN STANFIELD, "Honest John" as he is affectionately known by his fellow members, who has just been promoted to the responsible job of Opposition whip for the Maritime Provinces, is physically one of the biggest men in Parliament. He is not quite so tall as Glen Campbell, or C. A. Magrath, but he has a massive frame. His preferment in the ranks of his party is well deserved. Forty-two years of age, a native of Prince Edward Island, reputed to be one of the wealthiest men in the House (an excellent recommendation to secure preferment at the hands of either party) a leading manufacturer of the provinces down by the sea, Mr. Stanfield entered the federal arena in 1907, when he carried the county of Colchester, N.S., by a majority of 223 in the by-election made famous



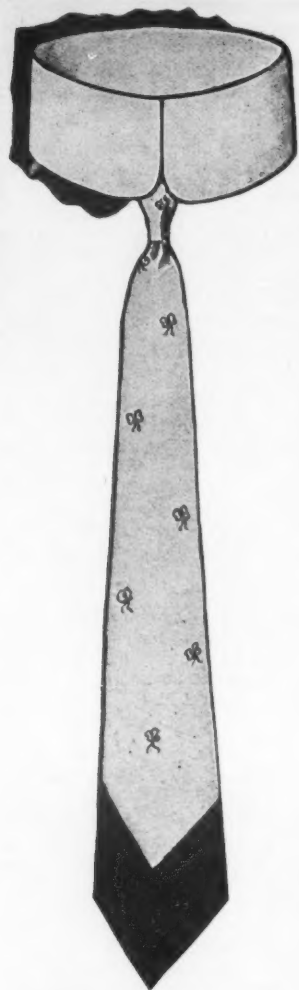
John Stanfield, M.P., Conservative Whip for the Maritime Provinces.

by the casks of "Tomato Sauce." This election was necessitated by the elevation of F. A. Lawrence, the then sitting Liberal member, to the Nova Scotia bench. In this election Mr. Fielding stumped the county, and all the forces of the Murray administration were thrown into the fight against him. The Tory tide could not be stemmed. In the general elections of 1908 Mr. Stanfield retained the seat by a slightly reduced majority. Popular on both sides, his preferment is not likely, to necessitate an increase in the size of his hat. "Honest John" is expected to do great things in the way of party organization. He has it in him.

HON. WILLIAM PATERSON "came back" this week. For the greater part of last session the Honorable William was in other portions of the King's Dominions, to wit, the West Indies, where he was engaged in an academic discussion about trade and all that sort of thing. While there, Mr. Paterson evidently heard of the naval bill, but he admits the cables were brief, and he could not believe that the Opposition had opposed such a noble measure. Age may whiten the Paterson hair, the burden of the years may lie heavily on his shoulders, but nothing has yet been found to dull the edge of the Paterson voice. His contribution to the naval debate was worth while driving through a blizzard to hear. The veteran Minister of Customs literally roared his denunciation of the Opposition stand to the House. He upset a glass of water, nearly put out the eye belonging to an unwary page who passed in front of his desk while he was enthusiastically waving a blue book in order to drive home an argument, and, generally speaking, hugely enjoyed himself. The roar of a wounded lion is a thin small voice compared with the vocal attainments of Mr. Paterson. He has come back and will be heartily welcomed in his capacity of chief Government jester. George Graham was finding the job too trying.

THE MACE.





ELY TIES

colors preferred, etc., etc. These ties are always in unusual designs and colorings, made of the finest hand-loomed silks. They have a national reputation and are always in evidence where well dressed men assemble. The ideal gift for men, in Christmas boxes. Prices, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 each. For sale only at our shops.

E. F. ELY
45 King St. East, Toronto
(King Edward Hotel Block)
and 188 Sparks St., Ottawa.

"The quality goes in before the name goes on."



**BREDIN'S
FRUIT
LOAF**

Remember this next week that for the Sunday Tea nothing could be nicer than Bredin's Fruit Loaf sliced thin and carefully buttered.

Just as palatable and tasty as fine pastry and a "heep sight" more wholesome. Mixed and made with the same care you would give a Christmas cake in your own oven.

10 cents.
Phones College 761 and Parkdale 1585. Bakeries 160-164 Avenue road and Bloor and Dundas streets.



Musician (after much pressing)—Well, all right, since you insist; what shall I play? Host.—Anything you like; it's only to annoy our neighbors.

NOVELS IN NUTSHELLS

By STEPHEN LEACOCK

I. GERTRUDE THE GOVERNESS OR SIMPLE SEVENTEEN

[COPYRIGHT BY PUBLISHERS' PRESS, LTD.]

Synopsis of Previous Chapters: There are no Previous Chapters.

It was a wild and stormy night on the West Coast of Scotland. This, however, is immaterial to the present story as the scene is not laid in the West of Scotland. For the matter of that the weather was just as bad on the East Coast of Ireland.

But the scene of this narrative is laid in the South of England and takes place in and around Knotacentinum Towers (pronounced as if written Nosham Taws), the seat of Lord Knotacent (pronounced as if written Nosh).

But it is not necessary to pronounce either of these names in reading them.

Nosham Taws was a typical English home. The main part of the house was an Elizabethan structure of warm red brick, while the elder portion, of which the Earl was inordinately proud, still showed the outlines of a Norman Keep, to which had been added a Lancastrian Jail and a Plantagenet Orphan Asylum. From the house in all directions stretched magnificent woodland and park with oaks and elms of immemorial antiquity, while nearer the house stood raspberry bushes and geranium plants which had been set out by the Crusaders.

About the grand old mansion the air was loud with the chirping of thrushes, the cawing of partridges and the clear sweet note of the rook, while deer, antelope and other quadrupeds strutted about the lawn so tame as to eat off the sun-dial. In fact, the place was a regular menagerie.

From the house downwards through the park stretched a beautiful broad avenue laid out by Henry the Seventh.

Lord Nosh stood upon the hearth-rug of the library. Trained diplomat and statesman as he was, his stern aristocratic face was upside down with fury.

"Boy," he said, "you shall marry this girl or I disinherit you. You are no son of mine."

Young Lord Ronald, erect before him, flung back a glance as defiant as his own.

"I defy you," he said. "Henceforth you are no father of mine. I will get another. I will marry none but a woman I can love. This girl that we have never seen—"

"Fool," said the Earl, "would you throw aside our state and name of a thousand years. The girl, I am told, is beautiful; her aunt is willing; they are French; pah! they understand such things in France."

"But your reason,"—

"I give no reason," said the Earl. "Listen Ronald, I give one month. For that time you remain here. If at the end of it you refuse me, I cut you off with a shilling."

Lord Ronald said nothing, he flung himself from the room, flung himself upon his horse and rode madly off in all directions.

As the door of the library closed upon Ronald the Earl sank into a chair. His face changed. It was no longer that of the haughty nobleman, but of the hunted criminal. "He must marry the girl," he muttered. "Soon she will know all. Tutchemoff has escaped from Siberia. He knows and will tell. The whole of the mines pass to her, this property with it, and I—but enough." He rose, walked to the side-board, drained a dipper full of gin and bitters, and became again a high bred English gentleman.

It was at this moment that a high dog cart, driven by a groom in the livery of Nosham Taws, might have been seen entering the avenue of Nosham Taws. Beside him sat a young girl, scarce more than a child, in fact not nearly so big as the groom.

The apple-pie hat which she wore, surmounted with black willow plumes, concealed from view a face so face-like in its appearance as to be positively facial.

It was—need we say it—Gertrude the Governess, who was this day to enter upon her duties at Nosham Taws.

At the same moment that the dog-cart entered the avenue at one end there might have been seen riding down it from the other a tall young man, whose long aristocratic face proclaimed his birth and who was mounted upon a horse with a face even longer than his own.

And who is this tall young man who draws nearer to Gertrude with every revolution of the horse? Ah, who indeed? ah, who, who? I wonder if any of my readers could guess that this was none other than Lord Ronald.

The two were destined to meet. Nearer and nearer they came. And then still nearer. Then for one brief moment they met. As they passed Gertrude raised her head and directed towards the young nobleman two eyes so eyelike in their expression as to be absolutely circular, while Lord Ronald directed towards the occupant of the dog-cart a gaze so gazelike that nothing but a gazelle, or a gas pipe, could have emulated its intensity.



Copyright, 1910. Published by special arrangement with The Sphere, London.

IN QUEST OF THE SOUTH POLE.

A recent portrait of Captain Scott, who has left New Zealand for the untracked wastes of the Antarctic continent. His ship, the "Terra Nova," is seen in the background.

Was this the dawn of love? Wait and see. Do not spoil the story.

Let us speak of Gertrude. Gertrude DeMongmorenci McFiggan had known neither father nor mother. They had both died years before she was born. Of her mother she knew nothing, save that she was French, was extremely beautiful and that all her ancestors and even her business acquaintances had perished in the Revolution.

Yet Gertrude cherished the memory of her parents. On her breast the girl wore a locket in which was enshrined a miniature of her mother, while down her neck inside at the back hung a daguerreotype of her father. She carried a portrait of her grandmother up her sleeve and had pictures of her cousins tucked inside her boot, while beneath her—but enough, quite enough.

Of her father Gertrude knew even less. That he was a high born English gentleman who had lived as a wanderer in many lands, this was all she knew. His only legacy to Gertrude had been a Russian grammar, a Roumanian phrase book, a theodolite and a work on mining engineering.

From her earliest infancy Gertrude had been brought up by an aunt. Her aunt had carefully instructed her in Christian principles. She had also taught her Mohammedanism to make sure.

When Gertrude was seventeen her aunt had died of hydrophobia.

The circumstances were mysterious. There had called upon her that day a strange bearded man in the costume of the Russians. After he had left, Gertrude had found her aunt in a syncope from which she passed into an apostrophe and never recovered.

To avoid scandal it was called hydrophobia. Gertrude was thus thrown upon the world. What to do? that was the problem that confronted her.

It was while musing one day upon her fate that Gertrude's eye was struck with an advertisement.

"Wanted a governess; must possess a knowledge of French, Italian, Russian and Roumanian, Music, and Mining Engineering. Salary £14 4 shillings and 4 pence halfpenny per annum. Apply between half-past eleven and twenty-five minutes to twelve at No. 41 A Decimal Six, Belgravia Terrace. The Countess of Nosh."

Gertrude was a girl of great natural quickness of apprehension, and she had not pondered over this announcement more than half an hour before she was struck with the extraordinary coincidence between the list of items desired and the things that she herself knew.

She duly presented herself at Belgravia Terrace before the Countess, who advanced to meet her with a charm which at once placed the girl at her ease.

"You are proficient in French," she asked.

"Oh, oui," said Gertrude modestly.

"And Italian," continued the Countess.

"Oh, si," said Gertrude.

"And German," said the Countess in delight.

"Ah ja," said Gertrude.

"And Russian?"

"Yaw."

"And Roumanian?"

"Jep."

Amazed at the girl's extraordinary proficiency in modern languages, the Countess looked at her narrowly. Where had she seen those lineaments before? She passed her hand over her brow in thought, and spit upon the floor, but no, the face baffled her.

"Enough," she said, "I engage you on the spot, tomorrow you go down to Nosham Taws and begin teaching the children. I must add that in addition you will be expected to aid the Earl with his Russian correspondence. He has large mining interests at Tschmink."

Tschmink! why did the simple word reverberate upon Gertrude's ears? Why? Because it was the name written in her father's hand on the title page of his book on mining. What mystery was here?

It was on the following day that Gertrude had driven up the avenue.

She descended from the dog-cart, passed through a phalanx of liveried servants drawn up seven deep, to each of whom she gave a sovereign as she passed and entered Nosham Taws.

"Welcome," said the Countess, as she aided Gertrude to carry her trunk upstairs.

The girl presently descended and was ushered into the library, where she was presented to the Earl. As soon as the Earl's eye fell upon the face of the new governess he started visibly. Where had he seen those lineaments? Where was it? At the races, or the theatre—on a bus—no. Some subtler thread of memory was stirring in his mind. He strode hastily to the sideboard, drained a dipper and a half of brandy, and became again the perfect English gentleman.

While Gertrude has gone to the nursery to make the acquaintance of the two tiny golden haired children who are to be her charges, let us say something here of the Earl and his son.

Lord Nosh was the perfect type of the English nobleman and statesman. The years that he had spent in the diplomatic service at Constantinople, St. Petersburg, and Salt Lake City had given to him a peculiar finesse and noblesse, while his long residence at St. Helena, Pitcairn Island and Hamilton, Ontario, had rendered him impervious to external impressions. As deputy paymaster of the militia of the county he had seen something of the sterner side of military life, while his hereditary office of Groom of the Sunday Breeches had brought him into direct contact with Royalty itself.

His passion for outdoor sports endeared him to his tenants. A keen sportsman, he excelled in fox-hunting, dog-hunting, pig-killing, bat-catching and the pastimes of his class.

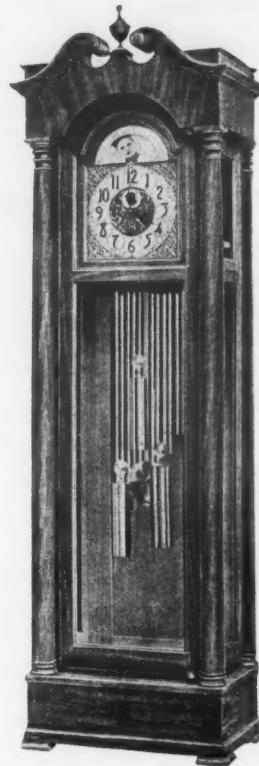
In this latter respect Lord Ronald took after his father. From the start the lad had shown the greatest promise. At Eton he had made a splendid showing at battledore and shuttlecock, and at Cambridge had been first in his class at needlework. Already his name was whispered in connection with the All England ping-pong champion ship, a triumph which would undoubtedly carry with it a seat in Parliament.

Thus was Gertrude the Governess installed at Nosham Taws.

The days and the weeks sped past.

(Concluded on page 9.)

Christmas Gifts for the Home



Grandfather Clocks

and

Fine Furniture

There are gifts and gifts—gifts personal and gifts for the family, gifts of friendship, gifts of expediency, love gifts, gifts compulsory, and many others. Of them all, perhaps gifts for the home or family deserve special care in the selection. When happily chosen they give use and pleasure, not only for the moment or to one person, but to the whole household and for a lifetime, or it may be for a generation.

Among the articles generally favored as a family gift, a Hall Clock or a choice piece of furniture takes high rank. In both classes we have at the present time an unusually large collection.

Speaking particularly of Clocks, we show a number of uncommonly fine examples both of genuine antiques and of modern production. The following details concerning some of the antique Clocks may be of interest:

No. 9699 Antique Clock

Handsome case made of fine oak and mahogany, both toned to a beautiful dark mellow shade—brass dial engraved with floral design—brass mounts and capitals ornament the case. Price\$110.00

No. K. 25 Antique Clock

Mahogany inlaid case on Sheraton lines—"silver" dial, richly chased—a really beautiful clock, with case in fine condition. Price\$125.00

No. K. 27 Antique Clock

Elaborately carved case in dark brown oak; quaint brass dial showing phases of the moon as well as the time (marked "Gibson Ecclefechan"). Price\$200.00

No. 17889 Antique Clock

A "Chippendale" case in fine mahogany with crotch mahogany door and base panel, brass dial marked "Geo. Robson Cradley." The capitals of the fluted pillars are delicately carved. Price\$225.00

Modern Hall Clocks

In modern clocks we have excellent movements in cases of early English oak or in fine mahogany at from

\$37.50 to \$585.00

The Chimes of St. Michael, Westminster or Whittington add to the charm of many of these clocks. The clock illustrated, our No. 2, is equipped with all three of these chimes. It is exceedingly good value at \$400.00

Fine Furniture

We have space to list only a few items selected from the best and largest assemblage of fine Furniture we ever collected.

Music Cabinets,
Fancy Cabinets,
5 O'Clock Tables,
Cake Stands,
Secretaries,
Desk Chairs,
Fancy Tables,
Book Cases,
Pedestals,
Work Tables,
Etc., Etc.

Easy Chairs,
Davenport Sofas,
Library Tables,
China Cabinets,
Cellarettes,
Palm Stands,
Piano Benches,
Dressing Tables,
Cheval Mirrors,
Fancy Chairs,
Etc., Etc.

MURRAY-KAY

LIMITED

(John Kay Company, Limited)

36 and 38 King Street West

Potter Optical House

C. B. PETRY - Proprietor

The Question of Eyes

Be sure of your optician when it is a question of eye-testing. Long years of satisfactory service have given our customers every confidence in the experts of this house.

Our business is to test eyes accurately, scientifically, thoroughly. We have rooms fitted for the purpose and use the most improved instruments.

POTTER
85 Yonge St. - Toronto

LOOK FOR THE SHEEP



GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE
CEETEE
PURE WOOL

THIS SHEEP TRADE MARK
IS ON EVERY GARMENT OF
CEETEE
UNDERWEAR

LATEST IN PERFUMES IS LA ROSE POMPON

Considered the finest Rose Extract yet introduced.

One drop has in it the perfume of a garden of roses in full bloom.

Price Per Ounce \$2.00

Sold also in cut glass containers, at prices ranging from \$4.50 to \$15.00.

A Christmas gift that would be appreciated.

LA ROSE POMPON, sold at
HENNESSEY'S
107 Yonge St.

Cosgrave's XXX Porter

Absolutely
pure, bottled
at the brewery
only.

Order a case
to-day from
your dealer.

The Cosgrave Brewery Co.
of Toronto, Limited

C. J. TOWNSEND

Just Received

75 Dozen

Finest Cut Crystal

English Club Tumblers

also a number of

CHOICE

Water Color Drawings

and collection of

FINE Mahogany Furniture

OLD For Private Sale

C. J. TOWNSEND & CO.

68 KING ST. EAST.

BOSTON AND RETURN, \$15.25;

C.P.R. NEW ENGLAND

EXCURSIONS.

Tickets to Boston, Mass., Fitchburg, Mass., Ayer, Mass., and return, will be on sale at all C.P.R. Toronto offices at the rate of \$15.25; Greenfield, Mass., \$14.10 and to Gardner, Mass., \$14.95. These fares will apply via Montreal. Tickets are good going December 9th, with a return limit of 15 days. Sleeping car accommodation, tickets, etc., C.P.R. Toronto City Ticket office, S.E. Corner King and Yonge Sts. Under the Clock.



EMPIRE AND DEMOCRACY

An Address delivered by Mr. Arthur Hawkes before the
Empire Club of Canada, Toronto, on Dec. 1, 1910. Mr.
Castell Hopkins in the Chair.

Mr. President, my Lord Bishop, and Gentlemen:

Two or three years ago I was outside the front of my house looking at some flowers, and a bearded little man came up the walk and said, "Beg pardon, sir, do you want any gardening done?" "No." "Well, you have a garden here, don't you? Do you want anything done to it?" he said. I said, "Yes, we have a garden, but my wife and I make a hobby of looking after these few flowers. Are you a gardener, too?" "Yes, sir, but I will do anything you like; any odd jobs about the house. Perhaps you want something done in the fall? Well, I can come any time you like and do any jobs you've got." "Do you live around here?" "Yes, I live on Hoak." "Live on what?" "Hi live on Hoak avenue, across there. My name's Hunt, Halfred Hunt." I said, "Yes, well, I will send for you. You are from England, I suppose, aren't you?" "Yes, sir, 'ow did you know that?" That man came to Canada five years ago, and when he had been here a year and a half he went home and then came back again, because he found his second home better than the first.

The Englishman who drops his h's and adds them where they should not be, generally does it because of ignorance, but the ignorant Englishman is not the only one who does some despite to the English language. I remember when I was a very young reporter I heard a great English noble—a Liberal at that—going through a speech in which he was continually dropping his g's and never stopping to pick them up. This is an affectation of the Englishman. I want to mention how the members of the peerage drop their g's, because in a few weeks we shall have returned to us George Tate Blackstock and Colonel Denison's brigade, and they will give us to life and to the manner born examples of how to drop the g's. Oh, yes! the Prime Minister drops his g's; this is an acquired habit with him. I used to hear Mr. Asquith when he did not drop his g's, and now he does; He may soon drop his majority. But you find, as a rule, that the Englishman in this country can only open his mouth to put his foot in it. It sounds ridiculous.

There is something in this country that we have got that England has not, and we are minus a few things that England has got that she might well get rid of. Those of us who do know England, therefore, very seldom speak about it, and when I talk about knowing England, I mean England, not Pall Mall, not the Privy Council, but rural England, the average man, the average woman and the average child. There are a lot of people who come to this country and they think they know it when they have been to lunch at the Toronto Club, and been here and to Vancouver in Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's or Dan Mann's private car. They do not know anything about the country. We think we are a mighty clever lot of people in this city, but we are not Canada. The man who is making Canada is the fellow who is coming down from the other side of the Saskatchewan with a yoke of cattle and a load of wheat, getting off his wagon to keep himself warm! wondering if the frozen ground will break his wagon axle; not those of us who are sitting up nights figuring out how much toll we can take off the load of wheat before it reaches Liverpool.

If there are Englishmen here who think they know England, they will agree with me that often enough when they go back to some village, a man who left it years ago for Canada or the United States, people who knew him before he went away marvel at the change in him. There is an intelligence and quality about him he never had in the Old Land. They do not quite know how it is, but we know it is because he has got some things that Canada has got and he has got rid of some things that he took to Canada. Did you ever meet an ex-farm labourer on the prairie whose accent tells you where he came from, even if he mixes it with a little Ottawa slang? You will find that this man a few years ago was perhaps eking out a miserable existence in Devonshire. You will find that he has got a homestead of 160 acres, partly under crop, and an illimitable future before him. Did you ever consider that where that man came from he bore the badge of servility which no man need bear in this great country. But if this country has got any great contribution to make in the future of the Empire (and I am an Imperialist through and through and through) it is going to be made because we can show the Old Country that we can raise better men here than she can send us, and it is being done every day.

I had the great advantage this summer of travelling all the way between Bristol and the Rockies with a delegation of Bristol men. They were greatly impressed by the country. They were even impressed by the congestion of traffic at the corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto, but they said with one consent that the thing that impressed them the most was the quality of the people, the quality of the people coming out of the factories, the wage-earners. They had been in our crowd at the Exhibition and they said there was not a city of five times the size of Toronto in the Old Country that could produce a crowd in any way that would compare in mind, body or estate with the people who come to the Toronto Exhibition. I say just so far as the Old Country can bring the people up to that level, just so far as it is going to be a great delight for us to remain in partnership with it and see the Empire flourish and grow like a green bay tree.

And if I am right there are some considerations about the political situation in England about which I think we are all too apt to be blind occasionally; partly because of the natural limitations of human nature and partly because of our newspapers. They think we are Imperialists, but they are like the Irishman a few years ago whose two wives had preceded him to a better land, and when asked about directions for his own funeral, said, "Bury me betwixt the two of them, but let my head lean a little towards Bridget." I think we have a little of this in the election reports in *The Globe*, and I think equally unmistakable evidence of partisanship in some of the other newspapers. I am rather sorry for this, because, as I have said before, if we have any contribution to make to the solidarity of the Empire it has got to be on somewhat different lines from what they are operating on in England.

And in that regard I would venture the advice (though there are two fools in the world—the one who gives advice and the one who takes it) not to be afraid of innovations that are proposed to be made in England. What is the case against the British mind and British man and British manufacturer in this country? It is this, that he thinks that everything should conform to his standard, whereas we know if he wants to succeed here,

either as a citizen or as a seller of goods, he must adapt his methods to the conditions as he finds them. Do not accept partisan statements; investigate the conditions for yourselves. May I give you what I consider to be the infallible sign—the sign infallible—of the Britisher who has become a real Canadian. It is that he finds as he goes along a curious but wonderful detachment from the political controversies and party-cries of the Old Land. That detachment enables him—if he has an intelligence at all—to discriminate between the things, as I have said, which England has, which we have not, and the things which we have that England has not, but ought to have.

My brother wrote to me about three years ago and asked me, "What do you think about the Jarrow bye-election," and I said, "What do you think about Charlie Hyman leaving the Cabinet?" My sympathies are with both parties in England because I recognize what a vehement partisan is apt to forget, that whether a man is a Liberal, Tory, Radical or Socialist, our Empire produces men that cannot help but love their country. I will not be a party to writing down any man in the Empire a traitor until he takes arms against the Empire. Wh-? Because, when I consider the whole course of our history, whether political, social, or any other mere machinery that we use, I know perfectly well that the man who has the courage to stand up and be in the minority to-day is apt to prove to be in the majority next year. They viewed things around the British Empire as going to the everlasting bow wows because the Reform Bill was going to be passed in 1832. I remember when a great many of our friends in Great Britain thought we were on the edge of destruction because the agricultural labourer was going to have a vote, but after he got a vote the Tory party remained in power seventeen years out of twenty following that measure.

(After a brief reference to the Suffragette question, the speaker touched on the Labour members of the House of Commons.)

Mr. President and gentlemen, the prosperity, the political prosperity, that is enjoyed by Great Britain and by us here, is the result of the British basis of legislation, the calling to the councils of the King those whose judgment has been proved of value to their country by the masses of the people. There is no going back on that question—not at all. Shall we mourn for the decay of the British House of Commons because the representatives of the toilers are therein, and go back to what are called the more glorious days of Gladstone? What were the more glorious days? Within living memory, representatives of boroughs were bought and sold even as the cure of souls was bought and sold in the market place—the days when classical quotations flourished in the House of Commons—those were the days when corruption was most rife. When the elder Pitt became Prime Minister he did so on the understanding that the Duke of Newcastle would have charge of the Secret Service—the corruption fund.

There is, I believe, a well authenticated instance on record of a Prime Minister who entered the House of Commons one night with his particular friend in the Cabinet, and was thus addressed by his friend: "Billy, I can't see the Speaker." "Can't you," said the Prime Minister. "I can see two!" Do you want to go back to those days? I will venture, Mr. President to bring a witness as to assertions made about Labour representatives in the House of Commons. On the 14th of July, 1909, during the sitting of the British House of Commons, a certain nobleman—a real earl—charged a Labour member with being drunk, and a hubbub arose and the Labour member resented it, and said he was not drunk. A withdrawal was called for, and during the delay the Labour member got very excited and called the man who had accused him of being drunk, "a liar." The Chairman asked for a withdrawal of that; the Labour member was angry and would not withdraw it, and the Chairman told him to leave the House. He left the House. Next day the Prime Minister moved that the incident be expunged from the records of the House. Mr. Asquith said: "A noble lord opposite made a most offensive and injurious imputation on the character and conduct of another hon-

(Concluded on page 22.)



THE CZAR AS A SHOT.
The head of all the Russias is obliged to take the pleasures of the shooting field at a disadvantage and under constant guard.

WESTON'S REAL HOME MADE and FRUIT BREAD

you will find on the tables of the most prominent people in Toronto.

It is specially adapted for Lunches and Teas—it cuts so thin and firm, and does not crumble.

George Weston, Manufacturer

Cor. Soho and Phoebe Streets


Phone Main 329

The Bell Piano

"An instrument
of which the makers
may well feel proud."

146 YONGE STREET

DR. A. S. VOGT



**THE
PIPE**

THAT
GIVES SATISFACTION
TO THE
CONNOISSEUR

"A Friend at all times"

TO SAY THE LEAST, when the food particles
are brushed from the
teeth their opportunity for mischief ends. But
that opportunity becomes slight indeed when the
teeth receive a regular antiseptic cleansing with

**Calvert's
Tooth Powder**

CHRISTMAS FLOWERS

There is no more acceptable remembrance at this season
than flowers.
We have them of rare beauty and delicious fragrance.
Send for price list.
Early ordering an advantage.

**Dillemath
FLORIST**

123 KING ST. WEST.

438 SPADINA AVE.

Announcement No. 30

To California? Enjoy Every Home Com- fort and Travel Luxury

Your trip is a genuine rest and relaxation—you enjoy the "Best of Everything" aboard the splendid, electric-lighted

Los Angeles Limited

The Home Comfort Train to the Coast

No finer equipment—delightfully unobtrusive

service—deliciously cooked a la carte meals.

Leaves Chicago daily at 10.16 p. m. Only 68½

hours on the way.

See that your ticket reads over the Chicago &

North Western, Union Pacific and Salt Lake

Route.

For rates, reservations and

descriptive booklets, apply at

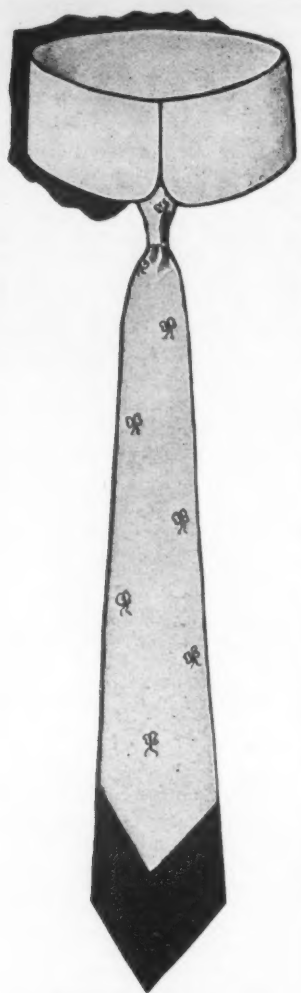
Ticket Offices

Chicago &

North Western Ry.

B. H. BENNETT, General Agent

46 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONTARIO (285)



We will be glad to make a careful selection of our ties for out-of-town customers. Please be as explicit as possible regarding

ELY TIES

colors preferred, etc., etc. These ties are always in unusual designs and colorings, made of the finest hand-loomed silks. They have a national reputation and are always in evidence where well dressed men assemble. The ideal gift for men, in Christmas boxes. Prices, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 each. For sale only at our shops.

E. F. ELY
45 King St. East, Toronto
(King Edward Hotel Block)
and 188 Sparks St., Ottawa.

"The quality goes in before the name goes on."



**BREDIN'S
FRUIT
LOAF**

Remember this next week that for the Sunday Tea nothing could be nicer than Bredin's Fruit Loaf sliced thin and carefully buttered.

Just as palatable and tasty as fine pastry and a "heep sight" more wholesome. Mixed and made with the same care you would give a Christmas cake in your own oven.

10 cents.
Phones College 761 and Parkdale 1585. Bakeries 160-164 Avenue road and Bloor and Dundas streets.



Musician (after much pressing)—Well, all right, since you insist; what shall I play? Host.—Anything you like; it's only to annoy our neighbors.

NOVELS IN NUTSHELLS

By STEPHEN LEACOCK

I. GERTRUDE THE GOVERNESS OR SIMPLE SEVENTEEN

[COPYRIGHT BY PUBLISHERS' PRESS, LTD.]

Synopsis of Previous Chapters:
There are no Previous Chapters.

It was a wild and stormy night on the West Coast of Scotland. This, however, is immaterial to the present story as the scene is not laid in the West of Scotland. For the matter of that the weather was just as bad on the East Coast of Ireland.

But the scene of this narrative is laid in the South of England and takes place in and around Knotacentinum Towers (pronounced as if written Nosham Taws), the seat of Lord Knotacent (pronounced as if written Nosh). But it is not necessary to pronounce either of these names in reading them.

Nosham Taws was a typical English home. The main part of the house was an Elizabethan structure of warm red brick, while the elder portion, of which the Earl was inordinately proud, still showed the outlines of a Norman Keep, to which had been added a Lancastrian Jail and a Plantagenet Orphan Asylum. From the house in all directions stretched magnificent woodland and park with oaks and elms of immemorial antiquity, while nearer the house stood raspberry bushes and geranium plants which had been set out by the Crusaders.

About the grand old mansion the air was loud with the chirping of thrushes, the cawing of partridges and the clear sweet note of the rook, while deer, antelope and other quadrupeds strutted about the lawn so tame as to eat off the sun-dial. In fact, the place was a regular menagerie.

From the house downwards through the park stretched a beautiful broad avenue laid out by Henry the Seventh.

Lord Nosh stood upon the hearth-rug of the library. Trained diplomat and statesman as he was, his stern aristocratic face was upside down with fury.

"Boy," he said, "you shall marry this girl or I disinherit you. You are no son of mine."

Young Lord Ronald, erect before him, flung back a glance as defiant as his own.

"I defy you," he said. "Henceforth you are no father of mine. I will get another. I will marry none but a woman I can love. This girl that we have never seen,—

"Fool," said the Earl, "would you throw aside our state and name of a thousand years. The girl, I am told, is beautiful; her aunt is willing; they are French; pah! they understand such things in France."

"But your reason," said the Earl. "Listen Ronald, I give one month. For that time you remain here. If at the end of it you refuse me, I cut you off with a shilling."

Lord Ronald said nothing, he flung himself from the room, flung himself upon his horse and rode madly off in all directions.

As the door of the library closed upon Ronald the Earl sank into a chair. His face changed. It was no longer that of the haughty nobleman, but of the hunted criminal. "He must marry the girl," he muttered. "Soon she will know all. Tutchemoff has escaped from Siberia. He knows and will tell. The whole of the mines pass to her, this property with it, and I—but enough." He rose, walked to the side-board, drained a dipper full of gin and bitters, and became again a high bred English gentleman.

It was at this moment that a high dog cart, driven by a groom in the livery of Earl Nosh, might have been seen entering the avenue of Nosham Taws. Beside him sat a young girl, scarce more than a child, in fact not nearly so big as the groom.

The apple-pie hat which she wore, surmounted with black willow plumes, concealed from view a face so face-like in its appearance as to be positively facial.

It was—need we say it—Gertrude the Governess, who was this day to enter upon her duties at Nosham Taws.

At the same moment that the dog-cart entered the avenue at one end there might have been seen riding down it from the other a tall young man, whose long aristocratic face proclaimed his birth and who was mounted upon a horse with a face even longer than his own.

And who is this tall young man who draws nearer to Gertrude with every revolution of the horse? Ah, who, indeed? ah, who, who? I wonder if any of my readers could guess that this was none other than Lord Ronald.

The two were destined to meet. Nearer and nearer they came. And then still nearer. Then for one brief moment they met. As they passed Gertrude raised her head and directed towards the young nobleman two eyes so eyelike in their expression as to be absolutely circular, while Lord Ronald directed towards the occupant of the dog-cart a gaze so gazelike that nothing but a gazelle, or a gas pipe, could have emulated its intensity.



Copyright, 1910. Published by special arrangement with the Sphere, London.

IN QUEST OF THE SOUTH POLE.
A recent portrait of Captain Scott, who has left New Zealand for the untracked wastes of the Antarctic continent. His ship, the "Terra Nova," is seen in the background.

Was this the dawn of love? Wait and see. Do not spoil the story.

Let us speak of Gertrude. Gertrude DeMongmorenci McFiggan had known neither father nor mother. They had both died years before she was born. Of her mother she knew nothing, save that she was French, was extremely beautiful and that all her ancestors and even her business acquaintances had perished in the Revolution.

Yet Gertrude cherished the memory of her parents. On her breast the girl wore a locket in which was enshrined a miniature of her mother, while down her neck inside at the back hung a daguerreotype of her father. She carried a portrait of her grandmother up her sleeve and had pictures of her cousins tucked inside her boot, while beneath her—but enough, quite enough.

Of her father Gertrude knew even less. That he was a high born English gentleman who had lived as a wanderer in many lands, this was all she knew. His only legacy to Gertrude had been a Russian grammar, a Roumanian phrase book, a theodolite and a work on mining engineering.

From her earliest infancy Gertrude had been brought up by an aunt. Her aunt had carefully instructed her in Christian principles. She had also taught her Moham-medanism to make sure.

When Gertrude was seventeen her aunt had died of hydrophobia.

The circumstances were mysterious. There had called upon her that day a strange bearded man in the costume of the Russians. After he had left, Gertrude had found her aunt in a syncope from which she passed into an apostrophe and never recovered.

To avoid scandal it was called hydrophobia. Gertrude was thus thrown upon the world. What to do? that was the problem that confronted her.

It was while musing one day upon her fate that Gertrude's eye was struck with an advertisement.

"Wanted a governess; must possess a knowledge of French, Italian, Russian and Roumanian, Music, and Mining Engineering. Salary £1 4 shillings and 4 pence half-penny per annum. Apply between half-past eleven and twenty-five minutes to twelve at No. 41 A Decimal Six, Belgravia Terrace. The Countess of Nosh."

Gertrude was a girl of great natural quickness of apprehension, and she had not pondered over this announcement more than half an hour before she was struck with the extraordinary coincidence between the list of items desired and the things that she herself knew.

She duly presented herself at Belgravia Terrace before the Countess, who advanced to meet her with a charm which at once placed the girl at her ease.

"You are proficient in French," she asked.

"Oh, oui," said Gertrude modestly.

"And Italian," continued the Countess.

"Oh, si," said Gertrude.

"And German," said the Countess in delight.

"Ah ja," said Gertrude.

"And Russian?"

"Yaw."

"And Roumanian?"

"Jep."

Amazed at the girl's extraordinary proficiency in modern languages, the Countess looked at her narrowly. Where had she seen those lineaments before? She passed her hand over her brow in thought, and spit upon the floor, but no, the face baffled her.

"Enough," she said, "I engage you on the spot, tomorrow you go down to Nosham Taws and begin teaching the children. I must add that in addition you will be expected to aid the Earl with his Russian correspondence. He has large mining interests at Tschmink."

Tschmink! why did the simple word reverberate upon Gertrude's ears? Why? Because it was the name written in her father's hand on the title page of his book on mining. What mystery was here?

It was on the following day that Gertrude had driven up the avenue.

She descended from the dog-cart, passed through a phalanx of liveried servants drawn up seven deep, to each of whom she gave a sovereign as she passed and entered Nosham Taws.

"Welcome," said the Countess, as she aided Gertrude to carry her trunk upstairs.

The girl presently descended and was ushered into the library, where she was presented to the Earl. As soon as the Earl's eye fell upon the face of the new governess he started visibly. Where had he seen those lineaments? Where was it? At the races, or the theatre—on a bus—no. Some subtler thread of memory was stirring in his mind. He strode hastily to the sideboard, drained a dipper and a half of brandy, and became again the perfect English gentleman.

While Gertrude has gone to the nursery to make the acquaintance of the two tiny golden haired children who are to be her charges, let us say something here of the Earl and his son.

Lord Nosh was the perfect type of the English nobleman and statesman. The years that he had spent in the diplomatic service at Constantinople, St. Petersburg, and Salt Lake City had given to him a peculiar finesse and noblesse, while his long residence at St. Helena, Pitcairn Island and Hamilton, Ontario, had rendered him impervious to external impressions. As deputy paymaster of the militia of the county he had seen something of the sterner side of military life, while his hereditary office of Groom of the Sunday Breeches had brought him into direct contact with Royalty itself.

His passion for outdoor sports endeared him to his tenants. A keen sportsman, he excelled in fox-hunting, dog-hunting, pig killing, bat-catching and the pastimes of his class.

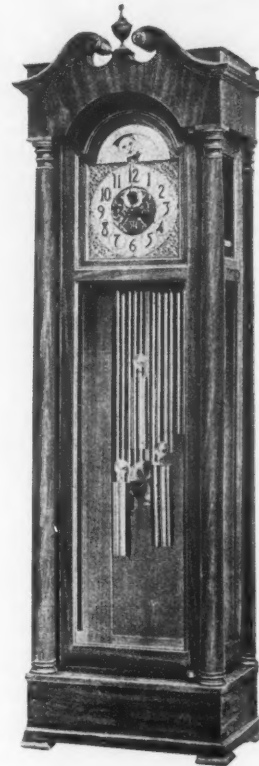
In this latter respect Lord Ronald took after his father. From the start the lad had shown the greatest promise. At Eton he had made a splendid showing at battledore and shuttlecock, and at Cambridge had been first in his class at needlework. Already his name was whispered in connection with the All England ping-pong champion ship, a triumph which would undoubtedly carry with it a seat in Parliament.

Thus was Gertrude the Governess installed at Nosham Taws.

The days and the weeks sped past.

(Concluded on page 9.)

Christmas Gifts for the Home



Grandfather
Clocks

and

Fine
Furniture

There are gifts and gifts—gifts personal and gifts for the family, gifts of friendship, gifts of expediency, love gifts, gifts compulsory, and many others. Of them all, perhaps gifts for

the home or family deserve special care in the selection. When happily chosen they give use and pleasure, not only for the moment or to one person, but to the whole household and for a lifetime, or it may be for a generation.

Among the articles generally favored as a family gift, a Hall Clock or a choice piece of furniture takes high rank. In both classes we have at the present time an unusually large collection.

Speaking particularly of Clocks, we show a number of uncommonly fine examples both of genuine antiques and of modern production. The following details concerning some of the antique Clocks may be of interest:

No. 9699 Antique Clock

Handsome case made of fine oak and mahogany, both toned to a beautiful dark mellow shade—brass dial engraved with floral design—brass mounts and capitals ornament the case. Price\$110.00

No. K. 25 Antique Clock

Mahogany inlaid case on Sheraton lines—"silver" dial, richly chased—a really beautiful clock, with case in fine condition. Price\$125.00

No. K. 27 Antique Clock

Elaborately carved case in dark brown oak; quaint brass dial showing phases of the moon as well as the time (marked "Gibson Ecclefechan"). Price\$200.00

No. 17889 Antique Clock

A "Chippendale" case in fine mahogany with crotch mahogany door and base panel, brass dial marked "Geo. Robson Cradley." The capitals of the fluted pillars are delicately carved. Price\$225.00

Modern Hall Clocks

In modern clocks we have excellent movements in cases of early English oak or in fine mahogany at from

\$37.50 to \$585.00

The Chimes of St. Michael, Westminster or Whittington add to the charm of many of these clocks. The clock illustrated, our No. 2, is equipped with all three of these chimes. It is exceedingly good value at \$400.00

Fine Furniture

We have space to list only a few items selected from the best and largest assemblage of fine Furniture we ever collected.

Music Cabinets,
Fancy Cabinets,
5 O'clock Tables,
Cake Stands,
Secretaries,
Desk Chairs,
Fancy Tables,
Book Cases,
Pedestals,
Work Tables,
Etc., Etc.

Easy Chairs,
Davenport Sofas,
Library Tables,
China Cabinets,
Cellarettes,
Palm Stands,
Piano Benches,
Dressing Tables,
Cheval Mirrors,
Fancy Chairs,
Etc., Etc.

MURRAY-KAY
LIMITED

(John Kay Company, Limited)

36 and 38 King Street West

Potter Optical House

C. B. PETRY - Proprietor

The Question of Eyes

Be sure of your optician when it is a question of eye-testing. Long years of satisfactory service have given our customers every confidence in the experts of this house.

Our business is to test eyes accurately, scientifically, thoroughly. We have rooms fitted for the purpose and use the most improved instruments.

POTTER
85 Yonge St. - Toronto



LATEST IN PERFUMES IS LA ROSE POMPON

Considered the finest Rose Extract yet introduced.

One drop has in it the perfume of a garden of roses in full bloom.

Price Per Ounce \$2.00

Sold also in cut glass containers, at prices ranging from \$4.50 to \$15.00.

A Christmas gift that would be appreciated.

LA ROSE POMPON, sold at

HENNESSEY'S
107 Yonge St.



Cosgrave's XXX Porter

Absolutely pure, bottled at the brewery only.

Order a case to-day from your dealer.

The Cosgrave Brewery Co.
of Toronto, Limited

G. J. TOWNSEND

Just Received

75 Dozen
Finest Cut Crystal
English Club Tumblers
also a number of
CHOICE

Water Color Drawings
and collection of
FINE OLD Mahogany Furniture
For Private Sale

C. J. TOWNSEND & CO.
68 KING ST. EAST.

BOSTON AND RETURN, \$15.25;
C.P.R. NEW ENGLAND
EXCURSIONS.

Tickets to Boston, Mass., Fitchburg, Mass., Ayer, Mass., and return, will be on sale at all C.P.R. Toronto offices at the rate of \$15.25; Greenfield, Mass., \$14.10 and to Gardner, Mass., \$14.95. These fares will apply via Montreal. Tickets are good going December 9th, with a return limit of 15 days. Sleeping car accommodation, tickets, etc., C.P.R. Toronto City Ticket office, S.E. Corner King and Yonge Sts. Under the Clock.



EMPIRE AND DEMOCRACY

An Address delivered by Mr. Arthur Hawkes before the
Empire Club of Canada, Toronto, on Dec. 1, 1910. Mr.
Castell Hopkins in the Chair.

Mr. President, my Lord Bishop, and Gentlemen:

Two or three years ago I was outside the front of my house looking at some flowers, and a bearded little man came up the walk and said, "Beg pardon, sir, do you want any gardening done?" "No." "Well, you have a garden here, don't you? Do you want anything done to it?" he said. I said, "Yes, we have a garden, but my wife and I make a hobby of looking after these few flowers. Are you a gardener, too?" "Yes, sir, but I will do anything you like; any odd jobs about the house. Perhaps you want something done in the fall? Well, I can come any time you like and do any jobs you've got." "Do you live around here?" "Yes, I live on Hoak." "Live on what?" "Hi live on Hoak avenue, across there. My name's Hunt, Halfred Hunt." I said, "Yes, well, I will send for you. You are from England, I suppose, aren't you?" "Yes, sir, 'ow did you know that?" That man came to Canada five years ago, and when he had been here a year and a half he went home and then came back again, because he found his second home better than the first.

The Englishman who drops his h's and adds them where they should not be, generally does it because of ignorance, but the ignorant Englishman is not the only one who does some despite to the English language. I remember when I was a very young reporter I heard a great English noble—a Liberal at that—going through a speech in which he was continually dropping his g's and never stopping to pick them up. This is an affection of the Englishman. I want to mention how the members of the peerage drop their g's, because in a few weeks we shall have returned to us George Tate Blackstock and Colonel Denison's brigade, and they will give us to life and to the manner born examples of how to drop the g's. Oh, yes! the Prime Minister drops his g's; this is an acquired habit with him. I used to hear Mr. Asquith when he did not drop his g's, and now he does; He may soon drop his majority. But you find, as a rule, that the Englishman in this country can only open his mouth to put his foot in it. It sounds ridiculous.

There is something in this country that we have got that England has not, and we are minus a few things that England has got that she might well get rid of. Those of us who do know England, therefore, very seldom speak about it, and when I talk about knowing England, I mean England, not Pall Mall, not the Privy Council, but rural England, the average man, the average woman and the average child. There are a lot of people who come to this country and they think they know it when they have been to lunch at the Toronto Club, and been here and to Vancouver in Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's or Dan Mann's private car. They do not know anything about the country. We think we are a mighty clever lot of people in this city, but we are not Canada. The man who is making Canada is the fellow who is coming down from the other side of the Saskatchewan with a yoke of cattle and a load of wheat, getting off his wagon to keep himself warm! wondering if the frozen ground will break his wagon axle; not those of us who are sitting up nights figuring out how much toll we can take off the load of wheat before it reaches Liverpool.

If there are Englishmen here who think they know England, they will agree with me that often enough when they go back to some village, a man who left it years ago for Canada or the United States, people who knew him before he went away marvel at the change in him. There is an intelligence and quality about him he never had in the Old Land. They do not quite know how it is, but we know it is because he has got some things that Canada has got and he has got rid of some things that he took to Canada. Did you ever meet an ex-farm labourer on the prairie whose accent tells you where he came from, even if he mixes it with a little Ottawa slang? You will find that this man a few years ago was perhaps eking out a miserable existence in Devonshire. You will find that he has got a homestead of 160 acres, partly under crop, and an illimitable future before him. Did you ever consider that where that man came from he bore the badge of servility which no man need bear in this great country. But if this country has got any great contribution to make in the future of the Empire (and I am an Imperialist through and through) it is going to be made because we can show the Old Country that we can raise better men here than she can send us, and it is being done every day.

I had the great advantage this summer of travelling all the way between Bristol and the Rockies by a delegation of Bristol men. They were greatly impressed by the country. They were even impressed by the congestion of traffic at the corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto, but they said with one consent that the thing that impressed them the most was the quality of the people, the quality of the people coming out of the factories, the wage-earners. They had been in our crowd at the Exhibition and they said there was not a city of five times the size of Toronto in the Old Country that could produce a crowd in any way that would compare in mind, body or estate with the people who come to the Toronto Exhibition. I say just so far as the Old Country can bring the people up to that level, just so far as it is going to be a great delight for us to remain in partnership with it and see the Empire flourish and grow like a green bay tree.

And if I am right there are some considerations about the political situation in England about which I think we are all too apt to be blind occasionally; partly because of the natural limitations of human nature and partly because of our newspapers. They think we are Imperialists, but they are like the Irishman a few years ago whose two wives had preceded him to a better land, and when asked about directions for his own funeral, said, "Bury me betwixt the two of them, but let my head lean a little towards Bridget." I think we have a little of this in the election reports in *The Globe*, and I think equally unmistakable evidence of partisanship in some of the other newspapers. I am rather sorry for this, because, as I have said before, if we have any contribution to make to the solidarity of the Empire it has got to be on somewhat different lines from what they are operating on in England.

And in that regard I would venture the advice (though there are two fools in the world—the one who gives advice and the one who takes it) not to be afraid of innovations that are proposed to be made in England. What is the case against the British mind and British man and British manufacturer in this country? It is this, that he thinks that everything should conform to his standard, whereas we know if he wants to succeed here,

either as a citizen or as a seller of goods, he must adapt his methods to the conditions as he finds them. Do not accept partisan statements; investigate the conditions for yourselves. May I give you what I consider to be the infallible sign—the sign infallible—of the Britisher who has become a real Canadian. It is that he finds as he goes along a curious but wonderful detachment from the political controversies and party-cries of the Old Land. That detachment enables him—if he has any intelligence at all—to discriminate between the things, as I have said, which England has, which we have not, and the things which we have that England has not, but ought to have.

My brother wrote to me about three years ago and asked me, "What do you think about the narrow bye-election," and I said, "What do you think about Charlie Hyman leaving the Cabinet?" My sympathies are with both parties in England because I recognize what a vehement partisan is apt to forget, that whether a man is a Liberal, Tory, Radical or Socialist, our Empire produces men that cannot help but love their country. I will not be a party to writing down any man in the Empire a traitor until he takes arms against the Empire. Wh-? Because, when I consider the whole course of our history, whether political, social, or any other mere machinery that we use, I know perfectly well that the man who has the courage to stand up and be in the minority to-day is apt to prove to be in the majority next year. They viewed things around the British Empire as going to the everlasting howl because the Reform Bill was going to be passed in 1832. I remember when a great many of our friends in Great Britain thought we were on the edge of destruction because the agricultural labourer was going to have a vote, but after he got a vote the Tory party remained in power seventeen years out of twenty following that measure.

(After a brief reference to the Suffragette question, the speaker touched on the Labour members of the House of Commons.)

Mr. President and gentlemen, the prosperity, the political prosperity, that is enjoyed by Great Britain and by us here, is the result of the British basis of legislation, the calling to the councils of the King those whose judgment has been proved of value to their country by the masses of the people. There is no going back on that question—not at all. Shall we mourn for the decay of the British House of Commons because the representatives of the toilers are therein, and go back to what are called the more glorious days of Gladstone? What were the more glorious days? Within living memory, representatives of boroughs were bought and sold even as the cure of souls was bought and sold in the market place—the days when classical quotations flourished in the House of Commons—those were the days when corruption was most rife. When the elder Pitt became Prime Minister he did so on the understanding that the Duke of Newcastle would have charge of the Secret Service—the corruption fund.

There is, I believe, a well authenticated instance on record of a Prime Minister who entered the House of Commons one night with his particular friend in the Cabinet, and was thus addressed by his friend: "Billy, I can't see the Speaker." "Can't you," said the Prime Minister, "I can see two!" Do you want to go back to those days? I will venture, Mr. President to bring a witness as to assertions made about Labour representatives in the House of Commons. On the 14th of July, 1909, during the sitting of the British House of Commons, a certain nobleman—a real earl—charged a Labour member with being drunk, and a hubbub arose and the Labour member resented it, and said he was not drunk. A withdrawal was called for, and during the delay the Labour member got very excited and called the man who had accused him of being drunk, "a liar." The Chairman asked for a withdrawal of that; the Labour member was angry and would not withdraw it, and the Chairman told him to leave the House. He left the House. Next day the Prime Minister moved that the incident be expunged from the records of the House. Mr. Asquith said: "A noble lord opposite made a most offensive and injurious imputation on the character and conduct of another hon-

(Concluded on page 22.)



THE CZAR AS A SHOT.

The head of all the Russias is obliged to take the pleasures of the shooting field at a disadvantage and under constant guard.

WESTON'S

REAL HOME MADE

and FRUIT BREAD

you will find on the tables of the most prominent people in Toronto.

It is specially adapted for Lunches and Teas—it cuts so thin and firm, and does not crumble.

George Weston, Manufacturer

Cor. Soho and Phoebe Streets

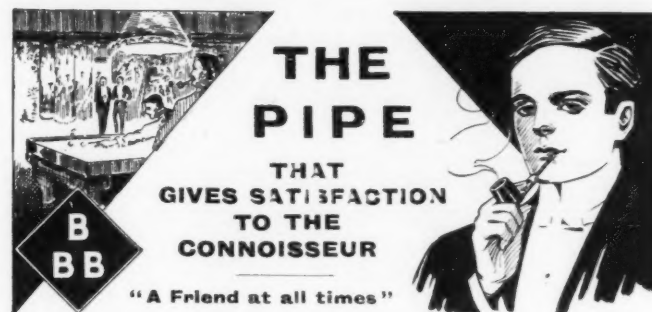
Phone Main 329

The Bell Piano

"An instrument of which the makers may well feel proud."

146 YONGE STREET

DR. A. S. VOGT



TO SAY THE LEAST, when the food particles are brushed from the teeth their opportunity for mischief ends. But that opportunity becomes slight indeed when the teeth receive a regular antiseptic cleansing with

Calvert's
Tooth Powder

CHRISTMAS FLOWERS

There is no more acceptable remembrance at this season than flowers. We have them of rare beauty and delicious fragrance. Send for price list. Early ordering an advantage.

Dilleuth
FLORIST

123 KING ST. WEST.

438 SPADINA AVE.

Announcement No. 30

To California?

Enjoy Every Home Comfort and Travel Luxury

Your trip is a genuine rest and relaxation—you enjoy the "Best of Everything" aboard the splendid, electric-lighted

Los Angeles Limited

The Home Comfort Train to the Coast

No finer equipment—delightfully unobtrusive service—deliciously cooked a la carte meals. Leaves Chicago daily at 10.10 p. m. Only 68½ hours on the way.

See that your ticket reads over the Chicago & North Western, Union Pacific and Salt Lake Route.

For rates, reservations and descriptive booklets, apply at

Ticket Offices

Chicago & North Western Ry.

B. H. BENNETT, General Agent

46 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONTARIO.



PIANO
TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC LIMITED
 12 and 14 Pembroke Street.
 F. H. TORRINGTON, Mus. Doc. (Tor.),
 Musical Director.
 Teachers' Normal Training Classes
 Piano and Vocal, open January 4th,
 1911. Write for further information.

**The Margaret Eaton School of
 Literature and Expression**
 North Street, Toronto.
 Mrs. Scott Raff, Principal.
 Daily and evening classes in
 English Literature
 French and German
 Voice Culture
 Interpretation
 and Dramatic Art
 Students may register now for new term.
 Special class in
 Public Speaking and Oratory
 on Tuesday evening.
 For further information
 Telephone North 4544

ARTHUR BLIGHT
 Concert Baritone
 Teacher of Singing, Vocal Director
 Ontario Ladies' College.
 Studio: Nordheimer's, 15 King Street
 East. Phone Main 4669.

**MENDELSSOHN CHOIR
 OF TORONTO**
 A. S. VOGT, CONDUCTOR.
 For all information regarding Concerts,
 membership in Chorus, etc., address
 T. A. Reid, Secretary, 319 Markham
 Street, Toronto.

FRANK S. WELSMAN
 Pianist
 Studio for Lessons at Toronto Con-
 servatory of Music.
 Residence, 30 Willocks Street.

PROF. MICHAEL HAMBOURG
 Teacher of Piano.
 Father and Teacher of
 Mark Hambourg.
JAN HAMBOURG
 Teacher of Violin and Solo Violinist
 For 3 years assistant teacher to
 Eugene Ysaye.
 Studio: New Heintzman & Co. Bldg.,
 193-197 Yonge St.
 For prospectus 'phone Park 3749.

MISS MARY CAMPBELL
 Teacher of Piano and Classes in the Ap-
 preciation of Music, to study the lives of the
 great composers, with musical illustrations
 of their principal works. Studio: 651
 Palmerston Ave. Residence: 509 Huron
 St. Tel. College 5596.

MISS STERNBERG
 Dancing, Physical Culture, and
 Fencing
 SIMPSON HALL, 731 YONGE ST.
 Senior Fancy Dancing Class, Mondays
 2-3 p.m. Prospectus on application.

FRANK E. BLACHFORD
 Solo Violinist
 Studio for teaching—
 Conservatory of Music.
 168 Carlton Street.

W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O.
 Piano, Organ, Theory
 Studios at Nordheimer's and Toronto
 College of Music.
 Residence: 14 Hawthorne Avenue,
 Rosedale. Phone: North 2937.

W. O. FORSYTH
 (Director Metropolitan School of Music)
 Pianist and Teacher of the Higher
 Art of Piano Playing
 Private Studio: Nordheimer's, Toronto

RUSSELL G. MCLEAN
 BARTONE
 Teacher of Singing
 Studio: Toronto Conservatory of
 Music.
 Residence telephone: Park 1397.

MARIE C. STRONG
 Tone Production and Singing.
 Studio: 15 King Street East.

P. J. MCAVAY
 Teacher of Singing
 Studio: 58 Beacraft.
 Voices taught free.

H. ETHEL SHEPHERD
 Soprano, Concert and Oratorio
 Pupil of Oscar Raenger, New York;
 Frank King Clark, Paris; Jean de
 Roszke, Paris. Voice Instruction. Studio:
 Toronto Conservatory of Music.

FRANK CONVERSE SMITH
 Violinist
 Studio at Dominion Chambers, corner
 of College St. and Blandin Ave.
 Phone College 4796.

PERCY R. HOLLINSHEAD
 Lyric, Dramatic Tenor
 Soloist at St. Presbyterian Church.
 Studio: Nordheimer's, 15 King St. E.
 Method: Modern Italian—"Bel Canto."

J. W. L. FORSTER
 Portrait Painter
 Studio: 31 King Street West.

APOLLO SCHOOL OF MUSIC
 E. M. Robinson, Musical Directress,
 Phone Coll. 4483, 174 Ossington Ave.
 Examinations and concert engage-
 ments a specialty.

LEO SMITH
 (Bachelor of Music, Manchester, Eng.)
 Violoncellist and
 Teacher of Harmony.
 Telephone Coll. 7417, 246 Huron St.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action.
 Insist on
"OTTO HIGEL"
 PIANO ACTION.

MUSIC DRAMA

IN "What Every Woman Knows," the transmuting quality of J. M. Barrie's genius has turned a story hackneyed in its main outlines and which has appeared time and again on the stage and in the form of popular fiction into the most moving little comedy that one has witnessed in many a day. In the period of adolescence every young person of either sex has read the story of the successful man of affairs who has entered into a loveless marriage. The reader has sorrowed over the efforts of the unhappy wife to gain the love of her husband, has been pained when some other woman temporarily gained his affections and has rejoiced at the inevitable happy ending when the husband's eyes are opened to the beauty of his wife's character and he makes the discovery that he has loved her all the time. This stock tale of all sentimental novelists and commercial playwrights J. M. Barrie has remoulded into a new thing and he has done so with a wit, a whimsicality, a tenderness and a cheery philosophy that are enchanting. Structurally, the comedy is a rather infirm affair. It contains few surprises and little sustained interest. The appeal of the play depends wholly on the charm of its dialogue and the delicacy of its characterizations. With Barrie, as with dramatists of such different fame as Shakespeare and George Bernard Shaw, the mere story is a secondary consideration—the mode of unfolding it is the thing. And in a Barrie play the entertainment is amazingly varied. He drifts from extravagant whimsicality to deep emotional seriousness. He alternates sly, satirical jibes with moments of melting tenderness. He is not tied down to rule and avails himself of the prerogative of genius to interrupt himself when he pleases. Moreover, of late years, his philosophical purpose seems to have deepened and we find him in "What Every Woman Knows" as in "The Admirable Crichton" enforcing the doctrine that character and capacity conquer all things, and penning works inspired by his countryman's thought, "the man's the govt for a' that." In this comedy it is the woman who is the gold. His creation of the leal Maggie Wylie, proud, loving, immensely capable, yet with genius for self effacement, is one of the most beautifully and well rounded creations that has been given to the stage in the present generation. He has solved the problem of writing a drama around the soul of a modern woman, without making her saintly or sinful or strenuous. The scenes in this play that most appeal to any one who knows the Scottish people are those which depict the affection that exists between Maggie and her three brothers. The circumstances under which these good and pawky fellows make a marriage contract for the fading girl are extravagant, yet they are depicted with a quality of humorous sentiment which lifts the episode beyond the region of farce. In the opposite character of John Shand, Barrie has satirized inimitably the vanity, the lack of humor and the intense force of a certain type of successful Scotsman. Yet this amazingly selfish (or, perhaps one might more correctly say self-centred) man is drawn in such a way that he does not give offence even to those Scotsmen who resent having their national characteristics made fun of. No doubt Barrie was enjoying a sly crack at certain leaders in British politics who have raised themselves to the foremost places by their own exertions, but though his Shand is a monster of egotism, and blind devotion to his own career, the dramatist by his humanity contrives to make us respect the man. The minor characters are all sketched with enchanting lightness of touch.

The interpretation of the play by Miss Maude Adams and her associates, though excellent from a popular standpoint, does not in all respects live up to what Barrie had in mind when he sketched the various characters. It is obvious that he intended Maggie Wylie to be a "little brown hen" devoid of outward charm, but possessed of a stout heart and a sterling mind. Now the chief attribute of Miss Maude Adams is charm and it is futile for her to try and conceal it. Her deficiency in the matter of enunciation, which is her chief defect as an artist, make her attempts to handle the soft Scottish speech sound like a bad imitation of Irish. Her impersonation would be much happier were she to content herself with her own natural speech. Nevertheless Miss Adams is masterly in her portrayal of certain delicate shades of feminine character and has the gift of both laughter and pathos. Her little impulsive touches are capital and



Mr. James S. Metcalfe, the celebrated dramatic critic of New York Life, provides weekly advance information about the plays and players to be seen at the leading Toronto theatres. His "tips to playgoers" are written by a man without fear or favor.

THE RETURN OF THE IRISH HERO.

In "Barry of Ballymore," Mr. Chauncey Olcott has a medium admirably fitted to his abilities as a romantic Irish comedian. It ought to be suited to him as the authors are his wife, who knows his personality, and Mrs. Rida Johnson Young, who is a playwright of considerable experience. They have equipped him with a drama in which the Irish combination of romance, superstition, dare-deviltry, reverence and fun are mixed into an interesting combination which ought to delight Mr. Olcott's large and loyal following. Added to this are several good songs, of course written in the range of his voice which has not lost its sweetness and appealing quality. One of these airs gets encore after encore and sends the audience away humming and whistling it.

Although not in the same school of dramatic writing, Mr. Olcott and "Barry of Ballymore" ought to appeal to the Irish theatregoers of Toronto with the same force as Mr. Barrie's "What Every Woman Knows," to the Scotch.

"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL."

It is rather late in the day to dwell on the charms of "The Bohemian Girl." The present generation, with its musical palate educated up to Wagner, Strauss, and the composers of the newer Italian school, has a way of rather sneering at the melodious strains which used to enchant the ears of their fathers and grandfathers. All the same, it was a good opera in its day and deserves a respectful hearing even by those who have outgrown the musical methods of its period.

The Aborn Opera Company does not venture into New York, so I am unable to provide information as to the kind of staging and rendering it is likely to give our old friend.

James S. Metcalfe

her magnetism conquers everyone. Mr. Arthur Byron in the role of Shand suffers in a less degree from unfamiliarity with the Scottish mode of speech but occasionally drifts into stage Irish. Nevertheless he is a most capable actor who puts imagination into all he attempts and he throws an atmosphere around the indomitable egotist that makes him a living entity. The three pawky brothers as portrayed by Messrs. David Torrence, Robert Peyton Carter and Fred Tyler, are human and delightful in accent, appearance, and general bearing. These three actors are men whose experience has embraced all lines of work from comic opera to Shakespeare and they show this experience in the ease of their performance. I have an especial affection for Mr. Tyler as the Jesse Pegg of the first production of "The Middleman" given by Mr. Willard in this city. Those who go too late to witness the pantomime chess game between this actor and Mr. Carter miss something worth while. Mr. Lumsden Hare is correct in speech and bearing as the amiable statesman, Mr. Venables, albeit somewhat young in appearance. Miss Dorothy Dorr is in every sense miscast in the role of Maggie's aristocratic adviser Comtesse de la Briere. Barrie intended her to be a faded but charming woman, filled with gracious humor and worldly wisdom. Miss Dorr on the contrary is young, handsome and intensely serious. Miss Lillias Waldegrave is admirable in the difficult role of the insipid yet ill-regulated Lady Sybil. Taken as a whole the production is creditable for the American theatre where actors and audiences who understand Scottish feeling, and accent are rare.

SELDOM has one known a musical artist to so enthrall a local audience as did the Italian tenor Alessandro Bonci. The music loving public of this continent at the present time hold in critical regard three Italian tenors, Caruso, Constantino, and Bonci—although to be strictly accurate Constantino is a Spaniard singing the Italian repertoire. Of the three men, Bonci has the greatest reputation for finesse as an interpreter, and is probably the only one who could win success as a recital artist. One could never write of him as one felt impelled to write of Caruso on the occasion of his only appearance on the local concert platform, "Vox et praeterea nihil." Bonci's voice though a beautiful one, has not the overwhelming power of Caruso's, but in his singing he gives the satisfaction that comes of listening to a perfect artist. There is nothing of Caruso's explosiveness nor of his sensa-

tionalism; rather is his singing pervaded by a tender emotionalism absolutely suited to the numbers on his programme. And it leaves a final sense of reserve force, back of his most impassioned climaxes. It was assuredly an achievement for an Italian to sing in English, Schubert's lovely setting of "Hark, Hark the Lark," in a manner so delicate that a repetition was necessary. In truth the only work, of a character foreign to his birth and training in which he failed, was McDowell's "Long Ago." The peculiarly Celtic coloring of the song seemed to disconcert him. In his purely Italian offerings he was flawless; the grace, loveliness and warmth of his renderings were enchanting. The aria from Puccini's "La Boheme"—the melody which makes that fragile opera—was rendered with lyric ecstasy, a golden quality of tone production that caresses the ear even in remembrance. Numbers like the "Serenata" by Sinigaglia, and the "Veni Amor Mio" of Leoncavallo, were sung with a tenderness, breadth and spontaneity of expression thrilling to the artistic sense. Of all the technical perfections of Bonci, perhaps the most notable is his mastery of the art of breathing, which enables him to sustain a note infinitely and reduce it to silken fineness. And he is a tactful man with his audience. Following the mandate of scripture he keeps his good wine to the last. What could have delighted an audience already roused to a high pitch of enthusiasm more than his glorious singing of the immortal aria "Donna e Mobile"—perhaps the choicest melody in Verdi's marvelously melodious "Rigoletto." The pianist, Mr. Harold Osburn Smith, did fairly well with the accompaniments, but his appearance on the programme as a soloist was a solecism. Somebody had brought an infant to the concert. One was annoyed by the fact, but when it cried during the playing of the Chopin polonaise, one murmured, "something of a critic too!"

IT requires skillful and finished acting to make Mr. Mongkton Hoffe's play "The Little Damsel" a success. Fortunately the piece receives this treatment at the hands of the company which Mr. Henry W. Savage has provided. The play suffers by being seen in such close proximity to such a comedy as "What Every Woman Knows," because it is a purely sentimental tale without a philosophic basis. No doubt if I had not seen the Barrie production on the previous night I would have been in a better mood to enjoy Mr. Hoffe's play, which contains many popular elements. He has told his story in

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
 EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc., Musical Director
 RE-OPENS JANUARY 3RD.
 Examinations—January 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th.
 Applications must be in on or before January 11th.
 Send for 160 page year book.

ROYAL ALEXANDRA SEATS—Bell
 Piano Co.
 146 Yonge
 Street
 NEXT WEEK | MATS. WED. SAT. 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00
 MILTON AND SARGENT ABORN OFFER A STUPENDOUS SPECTACULAR
 PRESENTATION OF THE MODERNIZED
BOHEMIAN GIRL
 WITH
150 PEOPLE 150 10 HORSES 10
 FULL GRAND OPERA CAST
 FAMOUS SINGERS—SPLENDID CHORUS
 BRILLIANT CORPS DE BALLET
 MASSIVE AND GORGEOUS STAGE
 SETTINGS—BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES
 AND MAGNIFICENT SURROUNDINGS
 A REAL GIPSY CAMP, introducing the ROMANY ACROBATS.
 SONGS THAT "I Dream I Dwell in Marble Halls."
 "Then You'll Remember Me."
 "The Heart Bored Down."
 Staged by Edward P. Temple of the New York Hippodrome.
 WEEK DEC. 19—SYDNEY DREW IN "BILLY."

PRINCESS THEATRE WEEK OF Dec. 12
 MATS. WED. and SATURDAY
 AUGUSTUS PITOU PRESENTS
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
 IN HIS NEW PLAY
 By Rida Johnson Young **BARRY OF BALLYMORE** Scenes laid at Ballymore, Ireland. Time 1789.
 HEAR OLCOTT'S NEW SONGS, written and composed for this play
 "I Love the Name of Mary" "My Land"
 "In the Sunshine of Your Love" "Mother Machree"
 SEATS ON SALE THURSDAY

SHEA'S THEATRE Glen Mawr
 Matinees: Daily 25c. WEEK OF DEC 12 Evenings: 25, 50, 75c.
 Greatest of all Blackface Comedians,
MCINTYRE & HEATH
 Presenting "The Georgia Minstrels."
 THE VIVIAN, World Challenging Sharpshooters.
 THE MUSICAL GIRLS, A Dainty Musical Act.
 ED. FENNEL and TYSON-LENA, The "Soph" and the "Freshy."
THE FOUR VESSEMS
 Equilibrists and Head-to-Head Balancers
 THE ROYAL COLIBRIS, Lilliputian Acrobatic Wonders.
 THE KINETOGRAPH, All New Pictures.
 Special Extra Attraction,
FRANK FOGARTY
 "The Dublin Minstrel."

GAYETY HIGH CLASS BURLESQUE
 DAILY MATINEES LADIES 10c
 WEEK OF DEC. 12
 The Latest Sensation in Extravaganza

MIDNIGHT MAIDENS
 Headed by the Popular Character Comedian,
HARRY A. EMERSON
 And an ALL-STAR CAST of Fun Makers
 AND THREE BIG FEATURE ACTS.
MISS MAY CRAWFORD
 SINGING COMEDienne
 Will Cressy's Latest Success,
A Tramp's Paradise
 The funniest act in Extravaganza, presented by Miss Gladys Sears and Ted Evans; and Seymour, Murray and Seymour.
 Dec. 19—The "Big Banner Show"

THE CANADIAN POLYGLOT INSTITUTE
 (NEW SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES)
 1 CARLTON STREET, TORONTO.
 Phone M. 1015.
 French, German, Italian, Spanish, English, etc., etc., taught by "The Direct Method."
 Endorsed by all eminent scholars. Prospectus on application. Trial lessons free.
 PAUL ROCHAT, M.A., Principal.

TORONTO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
 25c 50c
POPULAR CONCERT
 Saturday Eve. Dec. 17th, Massey Hall
 Soloists: J. Coates Lockhart, Tenor; Leo Smith, Mus. Bac. Cellist.
 All reserved, 25c and 50c. Sale at Hall from Thursday, Dec. 15th.

The Queen Royal of Song
MME. MARCELLA SEMBRICH
 Assisted by Mr. Frank La Forge, Pianist.
MASSEY Friday, Dec. 16th, 8.15
 Reserved seats, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
 \$1.50, Balcony front, \$2.00.
 Plan opens Monday, Dec. 12th.
 Williams New Scale Piano used.

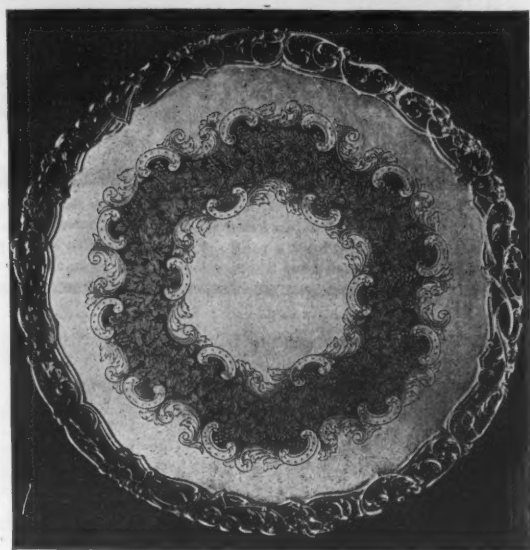
OSCAR GOLDSCHMIDT
 Late Conductor Royal Opera, Cassel, Germany.
 Pianoforte and Theory
 Voice Culture and Repertoire
 Residence: 22 Dundonald St. Phone North 3563.
 Studio: New Heintzman & Co. Building.

BRENDA M. SMELLIE
 CONCERT MEZO SOPRANO.
 Teaching
 Studio: St. Margaret's College and 571 Spadina Avenue. Coll. 4372.

PEARL V. REESOR, A.T.C.M.
 TEACHER OF
 Elocution and Dramatic Art.
 Studios: Toronto—112 Charles St. W.
 Hamilton—31 Hunter St. W.

J. F. TILLEY
 Baritone Soloist
 Terms on application, 30 Hunter St., Toronto.

ROBERT STUART PIGOTT
 The Voice in Speaking and Singing
 The St. George Mansions.



The Antique Galleries

What Kind of a Gift Would YOU Prefer?



SURELY not the ordinary kind of conventional gift that you have been accustomed to receive for more years than you care to remember. And your friend, don't you think that she, too, would be equally appreciative of a change from the ordinary and commonplace? Wouldn't you like your Christmas gift to accomplish this purpose: to be distinctive and practical and at the same time be treasured for its rare beauty and heirloom permanency? This opportunity is afforded you by the special holiday showing we are making of beautiful and genuine old Georgian Silver, Sheffield Plate, Chippendale and Sheraton Cabinets, and Hipplewhite Chairs, and other artistic examples of silver and furniture craftsmanship. Prices most reasonable. Far more reasonable, in fact, than you may think. We would be pleased to have you and your friends call for inspection at your earliest convenience.

B. M. & T. Jenkins

422-424 Yonge St.
Toronto

MONTREAL LONDON BIRMINGHAM, ENG.

Old Silver and Furniture



Make Somebody Happy
with a

Kodak

Let us help you make your selection.

Kodak - \$5.00 to \$111.00
Brownies - \$1.00 to \$12.00

**Ramsey's
for Kodaks**
66 KING STREET WEST

We make a specialty of ENLARGEMENTS. Send us your negatives.



BLANCHE DUFFIELD,
The brilliant soprano who will be heard as Arline in a sumptuous revival of "The Bohemian Girl" at the Royal Alexandra Theatre next week.

a straightforward interesting way, and has introduced us to a new atmosphere. He depicts the Bohemian society of London, and if his picture is accurate it must be said that the British have no capacity for the cheerful careless Bohemianism of the Parisian. The enchanted land of Murger with its light loves and high hopes, has nothing in common with the sordid and almost gloomy Bohemia depicted by Mr. Hoffe. The story of the waif who is brought up "straight" by a shabby assortment of men, and who is finally made an object of barter by a cad, whom in her childish desire for marriage and the imagined emancipation it will bring, she has engaged herself to marry, has elements of pathos and dramatic possibilities that the dramatist has developed skilfully. He seems, however, to be deficient in humor. Such smiles as the production contains are supplied by the skill of the admirable group of actors that Mr. Savage has assembled. Miss May Buckley in the title part once more proved her exceptional skill as an emotional actress. Her earlier scenes lacked lightness of touch but when she gets to the genuinely emotional episodes, her intensity and poignancy of expression are supreme. Mr. Cyril Keightley really does remarkable work in gaining the sympathy of the audience for the blackleg and sharper Recklaw Pool (a capital and suggestive name by the way) without glossing one of the faults of the character. His acting is clean cut and brilliant. There is no actor on this side of the water who can play the agreeable breezy young Englishman better than George Graham, and in this play he has a part which fits his talent to a nicety. Mr. Henry Wenman is admirable as the pursy and unscrupulous Angel; Mr. Henry Vogel excellent in a conventional way as the old musician who is the guardian of the heroine, and Mr. Frank Lacy capable as a "rotter" and plotter.

Hector Chas. Smith

THE THEATRES

The modernized "Bohemian Girl," announced to appear at the Royal Alexandra next week, refers not only to a massive spectacular production of Balfe's great masterpiece, but to an exceedingly meritorious full grand opera revival of this charming opera. Messrs. Milton and Sargent Aborn have probably made the most extensive production of "The Bohemian Girl" ever witnessed in Am-

erica, as to colossal and magnificent scenic investiture and up-to-date introductions of novel and special features, which include a cavalcade of horses, bands of real gypsies, wonderful whirlwind acrobats, live pigs, geese, chickens and monkeys and dazzling ballets, including the famous "Dance of the Hours" from "La Gioconda" in the last act, but they have not in any particular neglected to fully provide for the proper rendition of the opera from a musical standpoint. Great care has been given to the selection of not only the personnel of the cast, but also to the chorus as well. There will be a brilliant corps de ballet and augmented orchestra under the direction of Max Eichandier. For the prima donna role of Arline they have engaged Miss Blanche Duffield, a young woman of rare personal charm and exceptional artistic attainment. Miss Bertha Shalek, the well known contralto, appears as the Gypsy Queen; Mr. James Stevens, baritone, will be heard as Count Arnheim; Mr. Paul Victor, as Thaddeus, and Mr. Charles E. Gallagher, basso, as Devilshoof. Lovers of popular music may be assured of hearing "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls," "The Heart Bowed Down," and "Then You'll Remember Me" well rendered.

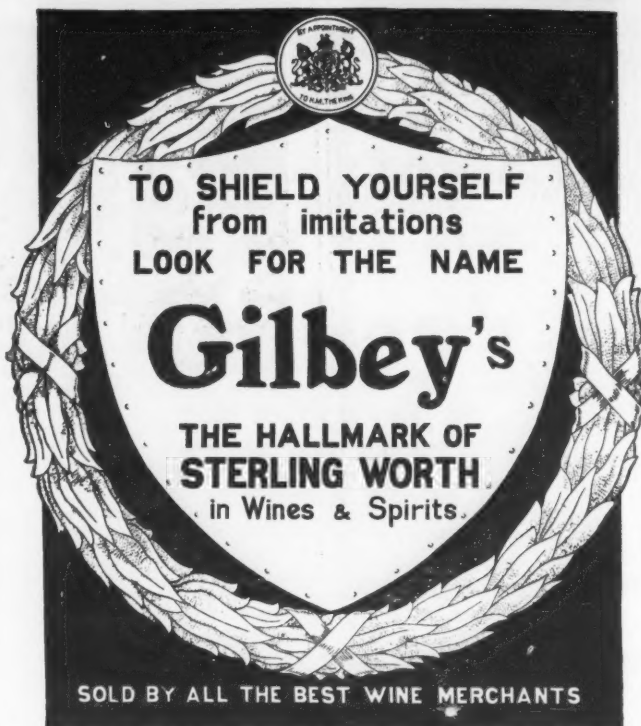
The most popular of all exponents of Irish drama, Chauncey Olcott, will be the attraction at the Princess Theatre next week, in Augustus Pitou's production of Rida Johnston Young's new Irish play, "Barry of Ballymore." It is a tale of a young artist, Tom Barry, who has studied in France until he has become one of the great painters of his time. After gathering laurels and glory and becoming rich by painting the features on canvas, of course, of the royal family and some others who wanted to be in the fashion, he returns to his native place as the lessee of one of the old historic homes, Bannan Castle. He forces Lord Bannan to recognize his discarded daughter, wins the love of Lady Mary, a daughter of Lord Bannan by a second marriage, and incidentally fights a duel with one of her suitors. The story is laid among the mad-cap Irish gentry of the eighteenth century and there is said to be a dash and life in it. The name of Augustus Pitou as the producer is a sufficient guarantee that the staging of the piece will be all that is to be desired. The music of the piece is a most attractive feature and comprises some charming songs written for it by Mr. Olcott and some excellent incidental passages by Frederick Knight Logan.

He who gives most for the least money is the success of the tradesman. Why not apply the same to the theatre? He who gives most and best for the least money is still better. His name is Gus Hill, and the goods are "The Midnight Maidens," which comes to the Gayety on Monday afternoon.

"Boris did not bore us," said one listener after Boris Hambourg had finished his first recital in New York, and that tells the whole story, writes Mr. H. T. Finck. Mr. Hambourg was entertaining from beginning to end and unless a musician is entertained, he might as well take up some other profession, or become a professor of music. In the recital of his programme, this Russian violinist showed taste. Only one piece—Paganini's "Scintille"—at the end was chosen for reasons of display, and that it was done with a dazzling exhibition of virtuosity that fairly took one's breath away. Such brilliant violinistic music is difficult on the violin, but truly so on the violoncello, and that Mr. Hambourg played it flawlessly, at a breakneck pace, showed him to be a master of his instrument, technically speaking.



CHAUNCEY OLCOTT,
The famous Irish romantic actor, who will be seen in "Barry of Ballymore" at the Princess Theatre next week.



JULIAN SALE FOR FINE LEATHER GOODS

A Beautiful Gift



Lady's Dressing Bag

One of these fine Bags would make the most ideal of gifts. Really the finest articles in this line that have ever been shown in the "Julian Sale" Leather Goods lines. Made of the best hard grain English Morocco leather, black, with green silk linings. Contain the following articles in finest real ebony: Long bristle solid back hair-brush, cloth-brush and hat-duster, large mirror, comb, tooth-brush, bottle perfume, powder, talcum, bottles and perfume spray, nail-file, button-hook, two pairs of scissors and good clock. The **\$50.00** price is

Same case, with Parisian ivory fittings instead of the ebony. **\$75.00**

Write for new 100-page Catalogue No. 26.

The Julian Sale Leather Goods Co.

105 King Street West, Toronto

Limited

Practical Gifts

See our Windows

Scissors in Leatherette Cases—
Embroidery Scissors, in Cases, \$1.75 to \$4.50.
Carving Sets, in Satin Lined Cases—
3 and 5 Piece Sets. Best Sheffield Makes, \$3 to \$15.
Pearl Handle Knives and Forks, in Cases—
6 Pairs in Case, \$15; 12 Pairs in Case, \$25.
Pocket Knives and Penknives—
250 Different Kinds, Pearl, Ivory, Ivoride and Stag Handles, 25c to \$2.50.
Razors and Shaving Accessories—
Safety Razor Sets, Silver, Gold, and Gun Metal Finish, \$1 to \$7.50; Aikenshead's Special Razor, \$1.50, etc.
Skates for Boys and Girls, Ladies and Gentlemen—
Starr and Automobile Makes, 50c to \$5.
Boys' Tool Chests, \$5 to \$15.
Wall Tool Cabinets, \$12.50 to \$48.50.



Aikenshead Aikenshead Hardware Limited
17-19-21
TEMPERANCE ST.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PRINTED LINENS

WE have in our show rooms the largest collection of decorative printed linens for coverings and curtains to be seen in Canada. Each piece is chosen for its merit of color and design, and with a view to its employment in an interior where a set color scheme has to be followed.

The
Thornton-Smith
Company
Interior Decorators
11 King St. W., TORONTO

The Parkview Decorating Shop

Why not make arrangements to have your home decorated after the holidays? We have a shopful of first-class decorators whom we desire to keep busy and are prepared to quote attractive prices on work for January and February. Is price a consideration to you? Our reputation is our guarantee.

Phone Park 2917.

THE
R. W. Fletcher Co., Ltd.
Decorators
107 Roncesvalles Ave.

Save 25% of your Coal



This regulator saves coal, health and trouble by changing the damper when the temperature gets above or below the desired point. You can set it for cool during the night and it turns on draft at any desired hour in the morning.

30 days free trial.
Send for catalogue for full particulars.
Otterville Manufacturing Co.
Otterville, Ont.

Home Improvements

Tasty decoration makes the home more agreeable and considerably increases its intrinsic value. Ask for an estimate.
Office Phone, M. 2677.
Residence Phone, Col. 435.

JAMES J. O'HEARN & SON
DECORATORS
249 QUEEN STREET W.

FEARMAN'S

HAMILTON
Star Brand
BACON
Is the best Bacon

LABATT'S

Recommended by physicians for nervous people. Taken at night, it acts as a harmless and very effective hypnotic. Calming and a nerve tonic, nourishes and strengthens. Palatable and without any disagreeable after effects.

PORTER



FOSTER
PRESCRIPTION OPTICIAN
Tel. Main 4348. 15 Queen St.

Creditor (to tailor)—"I'll have no more of this running. If you don't stop it, I'll order another suit."



CITY AND COUNTRY HOMES

On Mirrors.

NO one will ever know when mirrors were first invented, but it is certain that in the beginning of years, when the world was in its youth, some primeval man one day suddenly espied his own image reflected from the still waters of a woodland pool. Greatly must he have marvelled over this new and strange phenomenon, and leaving the spot, with reluctance, returned in haste to his primitive woman with tales of what he had seen. One can imagine them finding the long way back among the trees and thick undergrowth to the pool together to set the question at rest.

Possibly, for ages after the civilization of man, the mirrors of nature were the only ones existing, but we read in the Pentateuch of mirrors of brass being owned by the Hebrews. Bronze mirrors were in very general use amongst the ancient Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans, and many examples are preserved in the safe keeping of museums, all over the world. None of silver have as yet been found, though reference has been made to them. Mirrors were used, too, for divination, though perhaps rarely, in Greece. It was in the year 328 B.C. that Praxiteles taught the use of silver in the composition of mirrors, but it was not till 1300 that they were first made of glass, in Venice. If we are to judge from those still in existence of that time, they were but mean contrivances when compared with those of to-day. One of these at present remains in the apartments of Queen Mary, at Holyrood Palace, and as one peers into the dim glass one remembers the oval face with its small, round chin, and the large, clear eyes, full of dreams. How often must Mary have looked into it, her head full of plots and vanity, disappointed hopes, and fresh intrigues? Why did

This unprecedented anomaly has at no period been particularly observed by the Japanese; but the Chinese began to take notice of it as far back as the eleventh century, and mirrors possessing this faculty sell amongst the Chinese at ten, or even twenty, times as much as the price paid for the simple non sensitive examples.

Mirrors have been used, sewn on to the material of the dress, serving as larger and more brilliant spangles, for adornment of the person. They have also been used, especially in the East Indies and Persia, in the interior decoration of buildings.

In Burmah, looking glass is greatly used in the construction of the old gilded cabinets still in existence there. Small pieces are placed in conjunction with dark green and red glass, formed into patterns for decoration. In that country these cabinets are kept in dark rooms, and when a light is taken in, the glass sparkles and glows with different colored lights, "like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear."

In all the towns of Holland and Belgium the ladies, by the aid of small mirrors with reflectors fixed to their windows, can see everyone who goes by without putting their heads out. To-day a similar contrivance is adopted for the use of the chauffeur.

A Claude Lorraine mirror is a blackened convex glass, meant to show the effect of a scene reproduced in somewhat exaggerated perspective. It is thus named from the supposed likeness of those reflections to the pictures of Claude Lorraine (1600-1682). He was a painter of landscapes, justly celebrated for his rendering of light effects—of sunlight and shadow. This kind of mirror is also called a Claude glass.

The atmosphere in a Claude Lorraine mirror—the



RESIDENCE OF MR. GEORGE L. ROBINSON, 2 BEAUMONT ROAD, TORONTO.

In construction, this admirable home is a half-timber house with stucco finish on brick. The roof is shingled and stained a dark green, which color merges to a deep grey green in the woodwork, with white painted sash and muntin bars. Splendid features are the two verandahs, the one at the front of the house being arranged so that it can be enclosed in glass and used as a living room during the winter months. John M. Lyle, Architect.

no vision of what was to be form in its dark depths, to warn her from her ways and counsel wisdom?

Previous to this date—from the twelfth to the end of the fifteenth century—pocket mirrors, or small hand mirrors, worn at the girdle, were essentially accompaniments of the toilet of ladies of fashion. Small round plaques of smooth shining metal, fixed in a shallow circular box, composed the pocket mirrors. Mirror cases were generally chosen of ivory carved with designs in relief, amorous subjects or domestic scenes, games or hunting, sometimes representations of popular poetry or romances. Others were made of costly materials, such as gold and silver, enamels, or ebony, and on these were lavished profuse decorations with extravagant jewelling.

The mirrors worn at the girdle had no cover, but a short handle. In the year 625 Pope Boniface IV. sent to Queen Ethelburga, of Northumbria, a silver mirror as a gift, and there is considerable proof that mirrors were well known in England in the Anglo Saxon times. It is an interesting fact that representation of mirrors and mirror cases exist on a great many of the carved stones of Scotland belong to the seventh, eighth, and ninth centuries.

The making of mirrors was not, however, brought into England till 1673. It is now a very important manufacture, and mirrors can be made of any proportions to which it is possible to cast plate glass.

Heat being reflected like light, a concave mirror can be used to focus heat rays to a centre, and in this manner inflammable exteriors may be ignited at a distance from the reflector, whence they derive their heat. A mirror used in this way is called a burning mirror.

One of the most distinctive characteristics of Japanese life and legend is the mirror. It is generally of bronze, convex, and polished by mercurial amalgam, and the back engraved. In a few rare specimens this mirror may be used in the ordinary manner, but bright light reflected from its shining surface on to a screen portrays brightly lined imagery corresponding to the figures carved on the back. This faculty of the so-called Magic Mirror of Japan is (according to Professors Ayrtton and Perry) "due to inequalities of curvature associated with inequalities of thickness, the thicker portions being the flatter."

suggestion of the unreal—is well known to most of us. There is an air of almost witchcraft in the pictured room: the light there is darkened, and something mysterious and unfathomed, suggestive of strange possibilities, lends enchantment, and sets one's brain thinking of faerie things. These mirrors are introduced into the old pictures of Dutch interiors by Jan van Eyck and others.

Making Russian Samovars.

UNITED States Consul Hernando de Soto, Riga, Russia, reports: The manufacture of samovars in the government of Perm is the largest and most important home industry. There are about thirty small establishments devoted to this industry, each equipped with about a dozen turning lathes and a simple forge. The annual output of these workshops aggregate 40,000 samovars. The brass and covers are purchased at Moscow, the chimneys are forged, and the bodies of the samovars are pressed out of sheet iron. These parts are soldered and turned wherein the brass handles and feet are fastened on, these latter parts being cast in special shops devoted to the casting of such accessories.

The samovar (self-boiler), the name under which the Russian "tea machine" is known, is a most practical apparatus, with a charcoal heater for keeping water boiling on the table for tea. Its form is very graceful, and it is an indispensable article in every Russian household. A medium-size samovar retails, if of brass or nickelled, for about \$5 to \$8, including tray and small bowl. Silvered and engraved samovars command high prices, according to workmanship.

John Allsbrook Simon, who has been made solicitor-general of Great Britain, is only thirty-seven years old. Mr. Simon started in the race without any "social" advantages. The son of a Congregational minister at Bath, he went to Oxford with the aid of a scholarship, became president of the Oxford Union, took a brilliant degree, and at the age when it is rare for a man of exceptional ability to secure the patent of a king's counsel he finds himself one of the law officers of the crown.



NATURAL LAXATIVE

Hunyadi János
MINERAL WATER

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral Water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

Electrical Devices For Christmas

THOUSANDS of women will get electrical presents this Christmas—

and will be better pleased with them than with other presents costing three or four times as much.

The reason is that electricity is becoming an important factor in the home—it makes work easier and pleasanter—it is essential to modern living.

Call and see our display of electrical devices.

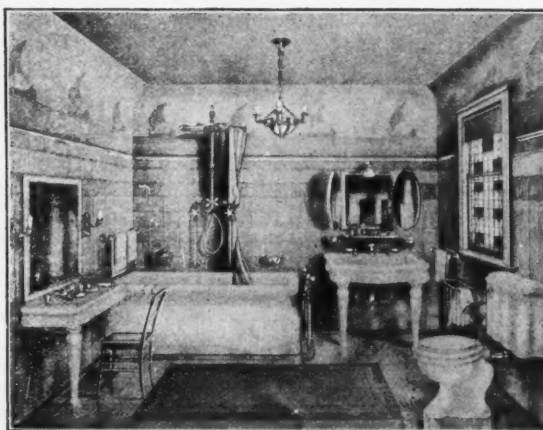
You will be sure to find at least one device that you won't want your wife to be without. For instance, an iron to save her an hour or two every ironing day—a toaster-stove to enable her to make delicious toast and cook dainty meals right on the table—a sewing machine motor to save her the fatigue of pedaling—a disc stove for the tea table or nursery. There are many other devices—designed for her comfort and convenience. Call and see them.

Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited

Phone Main 3975

12 Adelaide Street East.

"ALEXANDRA" WARE



IT IS NECESSARY

that your bathroom fixtures should be both sanitary and durable. Modern Bathrooms are artistic in appearance as well. In selecting the fixtures and appointments for your bathroom, you will undoubtedly want the most modern ideas in enamel-ware construction. We would like you to ask your architect or plumber, or to send direct to us for information about

"ALEXANDRA" WARE

It is hygienic, cannot crack, and in appearance lends itself to the pleasing and artistic decoration of your home.

Get our ideas.

The Standard Ideal Company, Ltd.

119 King Street East.

Sales Offices and Show Rooms:
Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg.

Head Office and Factories:
Port Hope, Canada.

It has no equal for keeping the skin soft smooth and white at all seasons

"The Queen of Toilet Preparations"
BEETHAM'S
Lavola

SOOTHING AND REFRESHING after Cycling, Motoring, Skating, Dancing, Etc.
M. BEETHAM & SON
CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND
Ask your chemist for it, and accept no substitute.

It entirely removes and prevents all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, CHAPS, etc. invaluable for preserving the skin and complexion from the effects of the frost, Cold Winds and Hard Water.

Upwards of 30,000 of These Fascinating Fun-Makers Ready for This Season's Merry Cracking

Telephone Main 7591

Private Branch Exchange
Connecting All Departments.

Michie & Co., Ltd.

Established
1835



Michie's Merry Crackers

will carry more genuine amusement into the Christmas festivities than any single feature you can devise.

There are literally hundreds to choose from; divided into three general classes.

From 15c. to 45c. Box

Pretty little Crackers for little children and the Christmas tree, containing little paper hats, caps, miniature toys, jewels, puzzles, etc.

From 50c. to \$1.00 Box

Just one dozen Crackers in a box same as cheaper boxes—but larger, handsomer crackers with a greater variety of amusing contents.

From \$1.00 Box Upwards

Large, beautiful and suitable for adults' parties, dinners, dances and table decoration, introducing joyous amusement and spreading good humor everywhere.

Twelve Crackers in a box.

Michie's Lucky Tubs

Filled with little Toys wrapped so as to provide additional interest to the contents, which can be tied to the Christmas Tree if preferred. Two sizes, prices 40c. and 75c. each.

NOVELS IN NUTSHELLS

(Continued from page 4.)

The simple charm of the beautiful orphan girl attracted all hearts. Her two little pupils became her slaves. "Me loves oo," little Raschellfrida would say, leaning her golden head in Gertrude's lap. Even the servants loved her. The head gardener would bring a bouquet of beautiful roses to her room before she was up. The second gardener a bunch of early cauliflowers, the third a spray of late asparagus, and even the tenth and eleventh a sprig of mangelwurzel or an armful of hay. Her room was full of gardeners all the time, while at evening the aged butler touched at the friendless girl's loneliness would tap softly at her door to bring her a rye whiskey and seltzer or a box of Pittsburg Stogies. Even the dumb creatures seemed to admire her in their own dumb way. The dumb rooks settled on her shoulder and every dumb dog around the place followed her.

And Ronald! ah, Ronald! Yes, indeed! They had met. They had spoken.

"What a dull morning," Gertrude had said. "Quel triste matin! Was fur lin allerverdammter Tag!" "Beastly!" Ronald had answered. "Beastly!!" The word rang in Gertrude's ears all day.

After that they were constantly together. They played tennis and ping-pong in the day, and in the evening, in accordance with the stiff routine of the place, they sat down with the Earl and Countess to 25 cent. poker, and later still they sat together on the verandah and watched the moon sweeping in great circles around the horizon.

It was not long before Gertrude realized that Lord Ronald felt toward her a warmer feeling than that of mere ping-pong. At times in her presence he would fall, especially after dinner, into a pit of profound abstraction. Once at night when Gertrude withdrew to her chamber and before seeking her pillow, prepared to retire as a preliminary to disrobing—in other words, before going to bed, she flung wide the casement (opened the window) and perceived (saw) the face of Lord Ronald. He was sitting on a thorn bush beneath her, and his upturned face wore an expression of agonized pallor.

Meantime the days passed. Life at the Taws moved in the orderly routine of a great English household. At 7 a gong sounded for rising, at 8 a horn blew for breakfast, at 8.30 a whistle sounded for prayers, at 1 a flag was run up at half-past for lunch, at 4 a gun was fired for afternoon tea, at 9 a first bell sounded for dressing, at 9.15 a second bell for going on dressing, while at 9.30 a rocket was sent up to indicate that dinner was ready. At midnight dinner was over and at 1 a.m. the tolling of a bell summoned the domestics to evening prayers.

Meanwhile the month allotted by the Earl to Lord Ronald was passing away. It was already July 15, then within a day or two it was July 17, and, almost immediately afterwards July 18.

At times the Earl in passing Ronald in the hall would say sternly, "Remember, boy, your consent or I disinherit you."

And what were the Earl's thoughts of Gertrude? Here was the one drop of bitterness in the girl's cup of happiness. For some reason that she could not divine the Earl showed signs of marked antipathy.

Once as she passed the door of the library he threw a boot jack at her. On another occasion at lunch alone with her he struck her savagely across the face with a sausage.

It was her duty to translate to the Earl his Russian correspondence. She sought in it in vain for the mystery. One day a Russian telegram was handed to the Earl. Gertrude translated it to him aloud.

"Tutchenoff went to the woman. She is dead." On hearing this the Earl became livid with fury, in fact this was the day that he struck her with the sausage.

Then one day while the Earl was absent on a bat hunt, Gertrude, who was turning over his correspondence, with that sweet feminine instinct of interest that rose superior to ill treatment, suddenly found the key to the mystery.

Lord Nosh was not the rightful owner of the Taws. His distant cousin of the older line, the true heir, had died in a Russian prison to the machinations of the Earl, while Ambassador at Tschmink had consigned him. The daughter of this cousin was the true owner of Nosham Taws.

The family story, save only that the documents before her with the name of the rightful heir, lay bare to Gertrude's eye.

Strange is the heart of woman. Did Gertrude turn from the Earl with spurning? No. Her own sad fate had taught her sympathy.

Yet still the mystery remained! Why did the Earl start perceptibly each time that he looked into her face? Sometimes he started as much as four centimetres, so that one could distinctly see him do it. On such occasions he would hastily drain a dipper of rum and vichy water and become again the correct English gentleman.

The denouement came swiftly. Gertrude never forgot it.

It was the night of the great ball at Nosham Taws. The whole neighborhood was invited. How Gertrude's heart had beat with anticipation and with what trepidation she had overhauled her scant wardrobe in order to appear not unworthy in Lord Ronald's eyes. Her resources were poor indeed, yet the inborn genius for dress that she inherited from her French mother, stood her in good stead. She twined a single rose in her hair and contrived herself a dress out of a few old newspapers and the inside of an umbrella that would have graced a court. Round her waist she bound a single braid of bag string, while a piece of old lace that had been her mother's was suspended to her ear by a thread.

Gertrude was the cynosure of all eyes. Floating to the strains of the music she presented a picture of bright girlish innocence that no one could see undisrupted.

The ball was at its height. It was away up! Ronald stood with Gertrude in the shrubbery. They looked into one another's eyes.

"Gertrude," he said, "I love you."

The Children's Part of Christmas

—always well cared for—was never so completely and attractively provided for as now, and there is not only variety and beauty to please the eye, but there is wholesomeness in everything for eating—especially the candy.

Chocolates in Fancy Boxes

from Cadbury's and from Rowntree's, England, in a profusion of styles, sizes and prices from 5c. to \$5 each.

Michie & Co., Ltd.
7 KING ST. WEST

Michie's Santa Claus Stockings

filled with toys, are by common consent the most popular gifts for children, and no present costing so little will give a little child so much pleasure.

There are Thousands of

Them from a little one at 10c. to a monster at \$3.50—with several sizes between—priced at 20c., 40c., 60c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$2.00 each.

Michie's Christmas Tree Novelties

Everything to decorate the tree and equip it with good things to delight the children, and everything, too, so bright and attractive and good.

Groceries

have their daily claim upon the attention of the housekeeper, and Christmas but emphasizes the superior service offered by Michie's Store in quality and variety.

The Best Pudding

comes from the bowl into which the best ingredients go, and Michie's superior currants, raisins, spices, peels and flavorings do their part toward a satisfactory result.

illegible as she was she was still mistress of herself.

"Never," she said firmly. "Ronald you shall never make this sacrifice for me." Then to the Earl, in tones of ice, "There is a pride, sir, as great even as yours. The daughter of Metschnikoff McFiggine need crave a boon from no one."

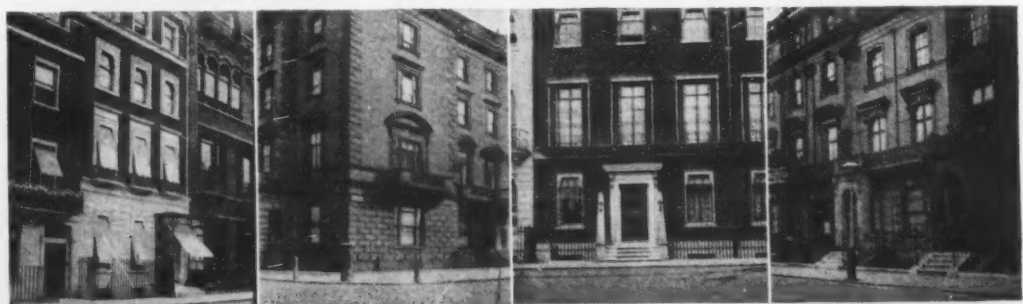
With that she hauled from her bosom the daguerreotype of her father and pressed it to her lips. The Earl started as if shot. "That name!" he cried. "that face! that photograph! stop!"

There! There is no need to finish; my readers have long since divined it. Gertrude was the heiress.

The lovers fell into one another's arms. The Earl's proud face relaxed. "God bless you," he said. The Countess and the guests came pouring out upon the lawn. The breaking day illuminated a scene of gay congratulations.

Gertrude and Ronald were wed. Their happiness was complete. Need we say more? Yes, only this. The Earl was killed in the hunting field a few days after. The Countess was struck by lightning. The two children fell down a well. Thus the happiness of Gertrude and Ronald was complete.

FAMOUS HOUSES RECENTLY MARKED WITH TABLETS BY THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.



Charles James Fox,
9 Arlington Street.

Lord John Russell,
37 Gresham Place.

Home of St. John, Pitt
and Derby,
10 St. James' Square.

George Borrow,
22 Hertford Square.



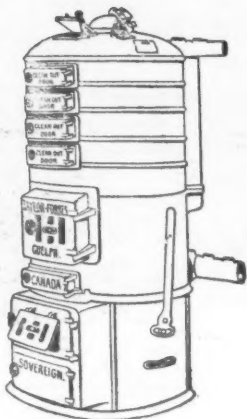
Sir Joseph Banks,
32 Soho Square.

Copyright, 1910. Publ. sh. / special arrangement with The Sphere, London.
Lord Raglan,
2 Great Stanhope Street.

Thomas Huxley,
St. John's Wood.

Sir Gilbert Scott,
The Grove, Hampstead.

Christmas Comfort



Make a note of it this year, and if your house is not thoroughly warm and comfortable have it remedied before the Christmas season comes around again. Install a

"Sovereign" Hot Water Boiler and Radiators

All the people who live in homes heated by "Sovereign" boilers are going to be more happy this Christmas than those who live in houses where there is no "Sovereign"—they will be more comfortable.

TAYLOR-FORBES
Company, Limited
1088 KING ST. WEST
Phone Parkdale 2711

CHRISTMAS ART PUBLICATIONS.

One of the hundred and odd reasons for welcoming the return of Christmas is that it brings along with it a new lot of the beautiful calendars, Christmas cards, gift books, and books for children published by Raphael Tuck & Sons. This English firm—which is known the world over to all who send or get picture postcards—has also made for itself an international reputation in the matter of Christmas art publications. In fact their holiday output has become one of the institutions of the season. A Tuckless Christmas is almost inconceivable.

In such a mass of dainty publications of different kinds it is naturally difficult to single out any one publication or group of publications. But whether they are Christmas cards of quiet and simple design, or superb calendars printed with all the elaborate effect possible to modern color-printing, the Tuck publications are always marked by good taste and fine workmanship. They are things of art and beauty, and there are few more graceful ways of expressing the goodwill of the season than by sending them some of the dainty cards and calendars published by this English company.



Little Girl: "Please, sir, I've brought the remains of the medicine you gave grandfather. He's dead, and mother thought you might like it for somebody else!" —Punch.

Is Mr. Lloyd George Shakespeare?

MENTION of Bacon reminds me that in the current issue of the *Isis* some Oxford University wag endeavors to prove that Mr. Lloyd George is Shakespeare. The method of argument is that of the Baconians in Baconiana—the official organ of those who believe that Shakespeare was written by Bacon. Your university contemporary says:

"In the forty-third line of 'The Tempest' (as given in the Great Folio of 1623) we read:

stand fast, good Fate, to his hanging, make the rope of his destiny
[our cable for] our owne doth little advantage: If he
[be not borne to be] hang'd, our case is miserable.

"Now, reading from the bottom, the first letters to the last three lines spell 'hog': add to this the word 'hang'd,' and you get 'hang'd hog.' Hang'd hog = Bacon. ... Bacon is Shakespeare. Q. E. D."

Inspired by this example, the writer in the *Isis* has set to work upon serious investigation for himself and has come to the conclusion that Shakespeare was written either by Mr. Lloyd George or the editor of *The Granta*. I give the case for Mr. Lloyd-George:

"In 'Measure for Measure,' Act v., scene 1., we read:

They say best men are moulded out of faults,
And for the most, becoming much more the better
For being a little bad

"Reading the first letters downward we get 'Taf'—an obvious abbreviation for 'Taffy.' Now Taffy is the common nickname for a Welshman, and Mr. Lloyd-George is Welsh. And, again, cannot we trace a shrewd allusion both to his fiscal duties and to the names his enemies are constantly throwing at him in the first letters and the general sense of these lines in the 'Comedy of Errors'?

And every one does call me by my name.
Some tender money to me, some invite me.
Some other give me thanks for kindnesses.

And an obvious hint at what he has been giving them in exchange, in these words from 'Titus Andronicus':

Full well I wot the ground of all this grudge;
I would not for a million of gold
The cause were known to them it most concerns.

... Mr. Lloyd-George is Shakespeare. Q. E. D."—*London Daily News*.

Camphor.

ALMOST the entire supply of camphor now comes from Formosa. The demand has increased to such an extent that the attention of the leading countries of the world has been directed to opening up a new source of supply. This is made necessary by the fact that in the manufacture of modern explosives that are used in high-power guns camphor forms an important ingredient.

Now that the Japanese Government controls the world's supply of the product, it is by no means certain that it may be obtained in the desired quantities at all times in the future. In order to provide against any such contingency as this, the growth of the camphor shrub is being encouraged in Florida and Texas under the auspices of the Federal Government. It is said that the shrubs have thrived wonderfully well.

The process in operation in Formosa for extracting the camphor is to chop the trees down and cut them into small pieces, from which the camphor is then distilled. The men in charge of the camphor trees

in this country adopt a different method.

They sow the seeds of the shrub, like wheat or oats, and the shrubs quickly sprout. When they have attained a height of about three feet they are cut down by a mowing machine at a height of about a foot from the ground. The several portions are put through the distilling process, and the camphor extracted.

From the tender stubble other shoots spring up, and the cutting process can be repeated once a year for several years. It is said that a better quality of camphor can be obtained by this method than by the ancient process in use in Formosa.

PICTURESQUE LEHIGH VALLEY ROUTE TO NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

The Grand Trunk is the only through line in connection.

Train leaves Toronto 9.00 a.m. daily, connecting with Black Diamond Express for New York and Philadelphia.

Train leaves Toronto 4.32 p.m. daily, carrying Pullman sleepers, Toronto to New York and Buffalo to Philadelphia.

Train leaves Toronto 6.10 p.m. daily, carrying Pullman sleepers, Buffalo to New York and Philadelphia. "Only double-track route."

Secure tickets and berth reservations at Grand Trunk City Ticket Office, north-west corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209.

"Since bein' in the city," the Billville man wrote to the home folks, "I have been hit by three automobiles, and ef my lawyer tells me true, I'll get enough money in damages to fetch the whole family for a good long stay, and ef the balance of you kin continue to git run over we'll be able to buy a big farm and live happy ever afterward."

A Suggestion for Xmas

You can enjoy the music of the Masters as only Virtuosi can render it if you have a

Gerhard Heintzman Player Piano

in the home.

A silent piano is a useless investment. Silent and useless because no one in the family plays. Why not change it for a

Gerhard Heintzman Self Playing Piano

which anyone can play—you, your wife or any member of the family. Think what this change will mean to you—how you can enjoy your favorite music, rendered artistically.

The various exclusive features of the GERHARD HEINTZMAN self-playing device are of such merit that the most unmusical person can, without conscious effort, play any piece of music as the composer intended it to be played.

A few lines from you will bring full particulars by return post, or if in the city call at our new Salesrooms, 41-43 Queen Street West (opposite City Hall) and see for yourself this wonderful self-playing instrument

A liberal allowance will be made for your present instrument, and satisfactory terms arranged for payment of balance.

Gerhard Heintzman, Limited

City Hall Square, TORONTO

Hamilton Salesrooms,
127 King St. East.



Oriental Art Goods Christmas Presents

In selecting presents for Christmas let there be a touch of uniqueness, and artistic discernment in your choice. There is nothing more acceptable in any home than artistic and useful Oriental Art Ware.

Oriental Rugs

In our Oriental Rug Department we have picked out and laid aside nearly a hundred choice Rugs, especially suitable as gifts for the holiday season. This selection is made additionally attractive by special substantial holiday reductions:

- 12 Fine Ghordes Rugs, in light, delicate colors, suitable for drawing-rooms. They are of close weave, size about 6 ft. x 4 ft. 6. Special price, \$50.
- 20 Fine Kirmanshah Rugs, in delicate shades of brown, ivory and light green, personally selected in the East by our Mr. Babayan, sizes 5 ft. x 3 ft. 6 in. up to 6 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 5 in. Special price, \$45.00.

Oriental Brassware

Our second floor is full of the most interesting and varied collection of Oriental Brassware shown by any store on the continent. Every article is unique and suitable as a Christmas gift.

- CANDLESTICKS.
- TEA TRAYS.
- EGYPTIAN JARDINIERS.
- READING LAMPS.
- ORIENTAL TABOURETS.
- BENARES VASES.
- JAPANESE TRAYS.
- JAPANESE GONGS.
- BRASS PIANO LAMPS.
- CARVED ORIENTAL CHAIRS.
- BLACK WOOD ARM CHAIRS.
- CANDELABRAS.
- SMOKING SETS.
- WRITING SETS.
- RUSSIAN SAMOVAR.

We Pack and Ship Goods by Express to Outside Points.

Courian, Babayan & Company

40 King Street East, TORONTO

TORONTO

WINNIPEG

VANCOUVER

When You Break Your Glasses

Phone Main 7746

We will promptly call for and return them without trouble to you.

J. Williams
OPTICIAN
(KODAKS)

131 Yonge Street

THE
STORE
THAT
FITS
THE
FEET

When the Shape of Your Shoes

correspond to the shape of your feet, you can be sure that your feet will feel comfortable. Add to this a sole on which the foot rests as on a soft, yielding cushion, and you have

DR. A. REED'S CUSHION SHOES

and comfort. For people who have tender feet, sore feet; people who are heavy on their feet, who are on their feet a great deal, or people who just want to combine comfort, with a smart, correct appearance, Dr. A. Reed's Cushion Shoe is the ideal footwear

Women's, \$5. Men's, \$6.

Blachfords

114 Yonge St., Toronto

Central Business College
Toronto
The System School

WINTER TERM

opens Jan. 3rd

Free catalogue sent on request.

W. H. Shaw, Principal

395 Yonge St. Toronto



"A TONIC NOT A MEDICINE"

GILBEY'S INVALID PORT

FOR BUILDING UP STRENGTH DURING CONVALESCENCE

IT IS A PURE, LIGHT, NON-MEDICATED PORTO WINE.

FOR SALE BY ALL WINE MERCHANTS.

ALEX. MILLARD UNDERTAKER
Private Mortuary
Phone M. 679. 359 YONGE ST.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

HOOD—At Toronto, on Sunday, Nov. 27, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Frederic C. Hood, a son.
TUDHOPE—At Toronto, on Saturday, Dec. 3, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Tudhope, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BADGER—STEELE—On Dec. 3rd, 1910, at All Saints' Church, King, Ont., Florence Emily Steele, of Pecklington, Yorkshire, Eng., to Edward Badger, of King.

DEATHS.

McEWEN—At Chicago, on Dec. 4, 1910, Mrs. Rosina McEwen, widow of the late Charles McEwen.
YOUNG—At Plenton, Ont., on Dec. 2, 1910, Ann Cassie, widow of the late Capt. William Young, aged 95 years.



ANECDOTAL

SENATOR MURPHY FOSTER, at a dinner in Washington, said of a certain retraction: "It was a retraction without value. It recalls the Nola Chucky scandal. Dean Washington, in the heat of a revival, shouted from the Nola Chucky chapel: 'I see befo' me ten chicken thieves, includin' that thar Calhoun Clay.' Calhoun Clay at once rose and left the church. He was very

think of a man who, taking his infant daughter to be baptized, told the clergyman to call her Venus. 'But I refuse to call her Venus,' said the clergyman, indignantly. 'Venus is the name of a pagan goddess.' 'Well, how about your own girl, 'Diana,' said the man."

ARCHIE WILLIAMS, an Omaha lawyer, went down into

Your head was thrown back, your mouth was wide open, and your face was very red—you were yelling your college yell. 'Yes, I remember,' said the young man. 'And I noticed,' she continued, 'what a remarkable voice you had.' 'Yes, you spoke of it at the time,' said he. 'But what makes you think of it now?' 'Oh, nothing,' said the bride. 'Only I wish the baby hadn't inherited it. That's all.'



Patient Father: "Dearie! Baby's eating my glove now. Is it all right?"
Dearie (from above): "Oh, quite all right—(pause)—you're sure it's yours?"
—Punch.

angry. He brought several powerful influences to bear and the deacon promised to apologize. So at the following revival the old man said: 'I desire to retract mah last night's remark, namely, 'I see befo' me ten chicken thieves, includin' Calhoun Clay.' What I should have said, dear brethren and sisters, was, 'I see befo' me nine chicken thieves, not includin' Calhoun Clay.'

A RAW recruit from a remote corner of the Green Isle was engaged for the first time in a field manoeuvre, on outpost duty. The sergeant instructed him to look out carefully for the colonel coming to inspect the post. After an hour he returned and asked the soldier, "Has the colonel been here?" Receiving an answer in the negative, he went away, returning later on with the same inquiry. A while later the colonel appeared. The recruit did not salute properly, which incensed the colonel, who, as a hint, asked him: "Do you know who I am?" "Faith, and I do not," answered the recruit. "I am the colonel," "Begorra, you will catch it then," says the soldier. "The sergeant has been asking twice for yez already!"

MANY a man who permits himself to be led forth to musical entertainments he does not care for will appreciate the following: "What made you start clapping your hands when that woman stepped on your foot in the tramcar?" "I was dozing," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I thought mother and the girls were having a musical at home, and one of the them was signalling that it was time to applaud."

HENRY E. DIXEY, the actor, was in a cynical mood at a recent dinner. "Every other young actress is calling herself Thais," he said. "Thais McGinnis, Thais Endicott, Thais Schmidt—the thing is universal. Universal and ridiculous, for they who have read Anatole France's story of Thais know that she was a very naughty little girl, indeed. I am quite sure that no real reader of 'Thais' would ever, under any circumstances, consent to be called such a name. It makes me

Kansas, where business kept him in a small town for two days, and a lot of time hung heavy on his hands, for one of the days was Sunday. "Fine place, this," said a native to him. "Yes," said Williams, rather shortly. He didn't seem at all eager to open a discussion concerning the merits of the hamlet. "Real good place," continued the native. "Oh, yes," said Williams, and again showed no inclination to discuss the subject. "You like it, do you?" asked the native. "Like it? Like it?" answered Williams, very gently and softly. He got up and laid his hand on the native's shoulder. "Like it? Why, my dear, good friend, I like this town so well I could die here." "Why—why—I'm glad to know that. But



The Opportunist.

how does it appeal to you so much as that?" "Why," said Williams, still very gently, "I never saw a place in all my life, and I have lived a good many years, which I could leave with so few regrets!"

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS at a football game in Philadelphia praised the voices of the young undergraduates shouting their weird college yells. "It makes me think of a Locust Street bride," said Mr. Davis, smiling. "She turned to her husband one night at dinner and remarked: 'My dear, the first time I saw you was at Franklin Field.

SOON after the arrival of his first baby, his wife went upstairs one evening and found him standing by the side of the crib and gazing earnestly at the child. She was touched by the sight and tears filled her eyes. Her arms stole softly around his neck as she rubbed her cheek caressingly against his shoulder. He started slightly at the touch. "Darling," he murmured, dreamily, "it is incomprehensible to me how they get up such a crib as that for 99 cents."

A CANDIDATE told this story at a mass meeting, where preceding orators had urged the audience to show their patriotism by voting for the best man. "The honeymoon of a newly married couple was about to end," he said, "and the young bride asked her husband what she could do to prove she loved him with all her heart. The husband replied: 'You might turn over all the foolish letters I have written you, so that I might have the satisfaction of destroying them.'"

IN his daily half-hour confidential talk with his boy, an ambitious father tried to give some good advice. "Be observing, my son," said the father on one occasion. "Cultivate the habit of seeing, and you will be a successful man. Study things and remember them. Don't go through the world blindly. Learn to use your eyes. Boys who are observant know a great deal more than those who are not."

Willie listened in silence. Several days later, when the entire



JAEGER PURE WOOL

FOR

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

There is no Christmas present that gives more lasting pleasure and comfort than a "Jaeger" Garment. Each article has its own peculiar charm, and the "Jaeger" label decides its quality as being worthy of both the giver and receiver.

DRESSING GOWNS,

LOUNGE JACKETS,

COAT SWEATERS,

RUGS, SCARVES,

SHAWLS, GLOVES,

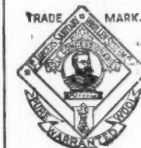
CAPS, SLIPPERS, &c.

Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Woollen System Co. Limited

231 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

316 St. Catherine Street West, Montreal.

Steele Block, Portage Avenue, Winnipeg.



HERE are the most enticing, most delicious chocolates that ever came out of a candy kitchen.

These are Neilson's Chocolates, originated by the famous Neilson experts—prepared in the equally famous Neilson kitchens.

You have never tasted such chocolates before—we know you have not—unless you have tasted Neilson's.



Think of 33 different packages. Think of the richness and deliciousness of these delightful chocolates—as different as they are choice. Send 80c. if your dealer does not handle them, and we will send you a pound box.

WM. NEILSON LIMITED, TORONTO.



Staying Overnight

The guest who arrives upon short notice or the guest who for some reason unexpectedly stays overnight feels uncomfortable at any sign of extra effort or inconvenience on his account. In winter on such occasions there is often the question of quickly heating the "spare" room or guest chamber. You can avoid all trouble and inconvenience by taking your Perfection Oil Heater to his room. You can light the heater in a jiffy, and be back in a minute or two. When he goes to bed his room is warm, and the heat is under his own control—little or much, as he desires.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

The Perfection has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove to clean and drop back. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and it can be easily and quickly unscrewed for reworking.

An indicator shows the amount of oil in the font. Has a cool handle. Filler-cap is put in place like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain. Finished in Japan and nickel; strong and durable, well-made; built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Queen City Oil Co.

FOUR GOOD BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS

LET THE ROOF FALL IN,
By Frank Danby, author of "The Heart of a Child."

A fascinating story in the author's most fascinating style.
Cloth, \$1.25.

CUMNER'S SON,
By Sir Gilbert Parker.

A new book of stories, mostly set in the islands of the South Seas.
Cloth, illustrated, \$1.50.

MOLLY MAKE-BELIEVE,
By Eleanor Hallowell Abbott.

The daintiest, cleverest, most original romance of many a year.
Cloth, illustrated, \$1.00.

THE RIDERS OF THE PLAINS,
By A. L. Haydon.

A history of the North-West Mounted Police, with many illustrations from actual photographs.
Cloth, \$2.50.

Have you read "MOLLY MAKE-BELIEVE"?

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS

THE COPP, CLARK CO., Limited, TORONTO

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

"The Great White North." The story of Polar Exploration. By Helen S. Wright. Illustrated. Published by the Macmillan Company of Canada, Toronto. Price, \$2.25.

THE practical philosophers who are accustomed to rate the value of achievements according to their productivity of hard cash, have long been taking their flings at extreme northern and southern exploration as a futile expenditure of energy, money and life. Like Old Nick in Kipling's poem, who looked over Father Adam's shoulder and said: "It's pretty, but is it art?" these men have been accustomed to lean back in their Morris-chairs, glance through the records of men like Nansen or Peary, take their meerschaums out of their mouths, and murmur with a deprecatory head-shake, "plucky, but is it sane?" In fact, some of the more cynical members of this cult accused Peary of spoiling the game by reaching the Pole. Hitherto, said they, the North Pole was the Great Unknown. It was one of the two or three spots left on the earth which had never been trodden by man. Furthermore, a lot of worthy northern explorers earned their livings and had a romantic time hunting for it. Now that is all over. The Pole has been discovered, and the occupation of these men is gone. It was a shabby trick, Mr. Peary; no gentleman would do it, say they.

But whatever may be thought of the usefulness of the quest, there can be no doubt of the romantic interest of the story, as told in this excellent book by Helen Wright. In fact, even if one were persuaded that the search for the Pole had been empty of practical and material result as the quest for the Holy Grail, one's sympathy and admiration should be only the more aroused for the unflinching courage, the tenacity of purpose, absolute devotion to an ideal, and endurance beyond parallel, that could take generation after generation of seamen into the most terrible seas known to man, into encounters with wild beasts, scarcely less savage natives, cold that passes our imagination of the terrors of frost, and the utter hunger that drives men mad. All these things were faced by the men who went into the North from the time of Iva Bardsen to that of Robert Peary, and the story of what they dared, suffered, and accomplished, has an interest beyond that of novels.

Helen Wright has done an excellent piece of work in this book, which is largely a compilation from the writings of the explorers themselves. They were not men of letters, these seafaring worthies, but their simple accounts of what they saw and did



FREDERIC HARRISON.
The veteran English essayist and philosopher, as he appears in T.P.'s portrait gallery.



LAURENCE HOUSMAN.
A picture of the well-known poet and dramatist, addressing a suffragette meeting. One of his plays was recently banned by the Censor.

and endured, have a dignity and impressiveness that nothing else could possess. The author has, therefore, shown excellent judgment in using their records as far as possible. And the selections have been made with great skill. Nor is this an easy task, when the tremendous bulk of arctic records is considered, and the necessity of boiling it down to the limits of a single volume. But the task has been very successfully accomplished, and the result is a volume that covers the whole of the field in a running narrative of great simplicity and clearness. The book is furthermore excellently illustrated from photographs and is also furnished with a very complete index, a matter of primary importance in a work of this kind. Altogether it is a book very much worth while, and should be a welcome addition to the average library.

"Celt and Saxon," an unfinished novel. By George Meredith, author of "The Egoist," "Diana of the Crossways," "Evan Harrington," etc. Published by the Copp, Clark Company, Toronto. Price, 1.25.

THERE is always a pathetic interest about a posthumous work, these children who are orphans even before they can be properly said to be born. Especially is this the case when the father is a great genius, and when, as in this instance, his pen paused in full career and left the tale half told. But better half a novel by George Meredith than whole libraries of the works of most of those who write. For he was a novelist after the order of Thackeray and Balzac, and however he differed from these giants of the past, he was none the less one of their immortal company. He was a great poet and a great philosopher, who chose for his means of expression the novel, as being the most ductile and all-embracing of modern literary mediums. And thus, of all the novelists of his day, his books show the deepest insight into the spirit of his times, the finest skill in tracing the subtleties of modern character, the brightest and most

trenchant wit, the finest and most inspiring eloquence. And perhaps because of this very fullness of inspiration, this wealth of dazzling material, this subtlety of insight, Meredith's books must always make rather hard reading. His work is not to be taken lightly. He is not to be read by those who run. And, therefore, it is only fair to warn away from his latest book those whose chief interest in fiction lies in the various solutions of the eternal question of whether or not Mary did marry John.

For, of course, in "Celt and Saxon" one doesn't find out whether or not Adriante and Phillip, or Adriante and Patrick, or Jane and either of these two very attractive young Irishmen, clutched in the final spot-light. Because the hand of the master who fashioned all these singularly interesting puppets, wearied of his task and turned from it to rest, long before they had run their appointed course. They are left high and dry in mid career, and the reader is left with the disappointment of a fine story interrupted in the flood tide of narrative. But how good they are, even though they are not with us long! There are two Irishmen, lovable, chivalrous, impetuous, and a trifle fantastic, such as George Meredith alone, of latter-day English novelists, could have drawn. There is in Squire Adister a magnificent half-length portrait of an English gentleman of the sterner type; and in his sister, the wife of the irrepressible Con, a picture such as Reynolds might have painted. Adriante, the enchantress, who is the centre of the action, does not appear in the story, so far as it has gone. One only hears of her and sees her picture. But what a picture it is! And how much we have missed in not meeting her!

It was to see Adriante and tell her of his brother's love for her and sorrow at their parting, that led young Patrick O'Donnell, the very pink and perfection of Irish chivalry, to go to her father's home in the opening scenes of the book. It was a quest as fantastic as that of Don Quixote, but Patrick's delightful wit and tact carried him through it, only to learn that Adriante had married a foreign nobleman, and was even then engaged in some reckless scheme to restore the glories of his house by armed force. Then Patrick goes off to visit Con O'Donnell, the most delightful and irresponsible of Irishmen, who had married Squire Adister's sister. The contrast between Con and his wife is excellent, and there are a number of excellent scenes, such as that one in Con's little den on the roof where he goes at half-past ten sharp every night, to give his Irishism free rein after curbing it all day according to his wife's strict standards. But then, as he says, "that's the secret of my happiness." At Con's place—or rather, his wife's—Patrick's brother Phillip is introduced, as well as Jane Mattock, the wealthy young Englishwoman, who has a desire to be of service to her kind. Phillip himself is of the serious type of Irishman, more admirable perhaps, but not nearly so attractive as Con and Patrick. And here are the makings of a fine plot. But the hand that held the tangled strings and alone knew their secret dropped them, and we are left to guess at the unravelling.

In spite of the fact that "Celt and Saxon" is unfinished, it is a beautiful piece of work, and one which no admirer of Meredith and no lover of the best in contemporary literature should neglect to read.

"Fair Ines," an Australian story. By Ethel Turner, author of "That Girl," "Three Little Maids," etc. Published by the Musson Book Company, Toronto.

I HAVE called this an Australian story, because the scene is for the principal part laid in Australia. But let no one conclude from this that it is a rollicking story of the Australian bush, with a handsome dare-devil of a highwayman like Captain Starlight to ride bravely, fight fiercely, love deeply, and lose nobly. On the contrary it is the kind of pretty drooling which is supposed to be good for girls to read. It tells the story of a noble young Englishman who took on himself the burden of his half-brother's sin, served three years in the "pen," went to Australia, fell in love, and—but why go on? The literary woods is full of them.

"Science of Life." A book of medical theory, by W. R. Dunham, M.D. Published by Richard G. Badger, Boston.

THIS is a learned and subtle disquisition on "vital force" from the point of view of a member of the Psychological Research Society. It is not a book which a reviewer lingers over and leaves with regret. So far as a mere layman can judge, it reads like a mild case of "bats in the belfry."

"Dust and Ashes." A book of verse, by A. C. Stewart. Published by the author.

THE title of this book is intended to indicate that the author is a very passionate and *biase* individual, who has seen and done and scorned it all. He has gazed hard on life and come to understand that it is but a gilded sham. The result is this book. It was a terrible revenge to take.

Tom Folio

All who take the Hall of Fame seriously will be relieved that the name of Edgar Allan Poe has at last invaded the sacred portals of that building. It has been a tough fight, the necessity for which has probably amazed Europeans more than Americans. As people on the further shores of the Atlantic have been rather hazy about Hall of Fame conditions, regarding that temple as, in the main, America's substitute for Westminster Abbey, it has naturally been a scandal in their eyes that an author of Poe's reputation should have had to wait so long for recognition, and been preceded by so many lesser lights.

No finer compliment was ever paid to American scholarship than the invitation of the editors of the "Cambridge History of English Literature" to Professor Albert S. Cook, of Yale, to write for that work the chapter on the Authorized Version of the Bible. It might have been supposed that that was a subject on which the insular British mind would hardly defer to the opinions of a transatlantic scholar, but the invitation was given and accepted and the task discharged with rare ability.

TIPS TO READERS

THE GREAT WHITE NORTH, by Helen S. Wright—An excellent history of Arctic exploration from the earliest times up to Peary—also Cook.

CELT AND SAXON, by George Meredith—The unfinished masterpiece of a poet and philosopher who wrote novels.

LET THE ROOF FALL IN, by Frank Danby—A good story of Irishmen and women who are really Irish.

ADVENTURES IN FRIENDSHIP, by David Grayson—The kindly thoughts and actions of a writer who lives on a farm.

THE RULES OF THE GAME, by Stewart Edward White—An outdoor novelist's story of lumbering in California Good, but too much of it.

THE LAW OF THE BOLO, by Stanley Portal Hyatt—A vigorous story of fighting and love in the Philippines.

REWARDS AND FAIRIES, by Rudyard Kipling—Retrospective fantasies by the most vivid of short-story writers.

BURNING DAYLIGHT, by Jack London—A story of the Klondyke and California, which begins better than it ends.

ACCORDING TO MARIA, by Mrs. John Lane—Pleasant chatter about a social climber and her trials.

Apollinaris

"The Queen of Table Waters"

JUST PUBLISHED

The Greatest Canadian Novel in Years
THE EPIC OF THE NORTH

The Trail of '98

By ROBERT W. SERVICE

Author of "Songs of a Sourdough" and "Ballads of a Cheechako."

CLOTH, with special cover design, \$1 25

The author, who became famous through his poems, has just produced his first novel. Mr. Service's book is great. It grips like a vice. The situations are bold, strong and wonderful.

IT IS THE GREAT EPIC OF THE NORTH.

To be had at all Booksellers, News Stands and Stationers.

WILLIAM BRIGGS

Publisher - - - 29-37 Richmond Street W.
TORONTO

A GENUINE OLD BRANDY, MADE FROM WINE

Martell's
Three Star
Brandy

For almost 200 years
Martell's Brandy has
been recognized as the
most perfect product of
its kind in the world.

For Sale by All Leading Wine Merchants



Exclusive
Things Not
Seen Elsewhere

MORDEN AND COMPANY
80 KING STREET WEST
Main 7446 and North 2434

PORTABLES

for electricity, in beautiful combinations of metal and glass work, regularly sold for \$25.00, are offered now for \$15.00.

ELECTRIC TOASTERS

make a most acceptable gift for Christmas. We are selling them for \$3.

ELECTRIC IRONS

also make suitable gifts for the holiday season. We are selling the most approved and up-to-date style for \$3.50.

Toasters and Irons are already wrapped suitably for Christmas gifts.

It is to your good advantage to purchase direct from the manufacturers and thus save yourself the extra retailers' charge. Our fixtures, lamps, etc., represent the very latest in design and make; they are fashioned from the finest materials by expert workmen; and better yet, every article leaving our store is sold with a GUARANTEE.

Waterman's
(Ideal)
Fountain Pen

Always Acceptable

In making gifts of Waterman's Ideals you provide one of the most favored personal possessions. They are in every way as good as their reputation. Made in a very wide range of sizes and styles to suit the writing technique of everyone. Every pen fully guaranteed to be of the highest standard of working perfection. Your selection may be exchanged until suited. This is the gift for people who are hard to suit. Illustrated booklet on request.

Sold Everywhere
Standard, Safety and Self-Filling Types

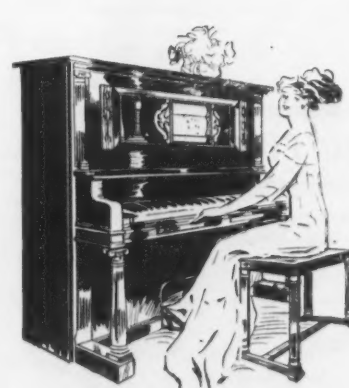
L. E. WATERMAN COMPANY, Limited
MONTREAL LONDON PARIS

Silver
Filles
No. 412 \$5.
No. 414 \$7.
In Xmas
Boxes.
Clip-on-Cap
50 cents additional.

Plain
No. 12 \$2.50
Size larger.
No. 14 \$1.00
In Xmas
Boxes.
Clip-on-Cap
25 cents additional.



THE Black Key Study
Made her sad.
Her time was wrong,
Her tune was bad.
She said good-bye
To all her fuss
And bought a
Gourlay-Angelus



If you have listened to other Player Pianos that are mechanical, come and hear how
Artistic and Human is the playing of the Gourlay-Angelus.

COURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING, 188 Yonge St.

BOVRIL

should be
IN EVERY HOME

A little added to soups, gravies and chowders give a pleasant flavour and makes the food much more strengthening.



STROH'S BOHEMIAN BEER

For Your Visitors

The Most Expensively Brewed Beer In America

THE WM. MARA CO.
115 Ribburs
79 Yonge St.
Phone 1708 or 1709 for a case

The Stroh Brewery Co., Detroit, Mich.



THE ASH. Flick the ash from a Tuckett Club Cigarette and notice how firm, grey and even it is—an unfailing sign of good tobacco. But there are things besides this which denote the exceptional quality of

Tuckett's Cigarettes

There is the delicious mellow flavor, fragrant aroma, of fine crop tobacco which would identify Tuckett's Club Cigarettes even though you smoked them without seeing the brand. Fifty years of tobacco making have taught us how to make cigarettes of a quality exceptionally good. Put it up to a trial package to provide the proof.

Tuckett's T. & B. Cigarettes, 10c for 10.
Tuckett's Special Turkish Cigarettes, 15c for 10.
Tuckett's Club Virginia Cigarettes, 15c for 10.

TUCKETT LIMITED, HAMILTON, CANADA.

THE ENEMY OF CRAMPED HANDS

is the "SWAN" Fountain Pen with its 14k. gold nib of the finest quality, designed for perfect writing comfort, and its perfectly modelled holder. This pen does not splutter, scratch or leak. We supply nibs to suit all hands.

GET ONE RIGHT NOW.

"SWAN" FOUNTAIN PEN

From Stationers and Jewelers.

INSIST ON "SWAN."

Prices from \$2.50 up.

SEND AT ONCE FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Mabie Todd & Co. 124 York St. Toronto

Headquarters LONDON, Eng., and at Paris, Brussels, New York, etc.

Motoring Directory

HERRESHOFF-FRASER SALES CO.
692 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Phone North 2431 L. W. Fraser, Manager

FOR A TAXI

PHONE MAIN 6921

The Logic of the Low-priced Car.

MOTOR AGE, under this heading, prints an article intended to remove a misconception prevalent among little-informed buyers, as to the low-priced car being of necessity an "assembled car," it being contended that the manufacturer could not afford to make his own parts when selling a car for less than \$1,000. The writer asserts that these assumptions are "diametrically wrong and that if there be any car that should be made entirely by one manufacturer it is the low-priced car." In order to build this type of car, the maker must build the car in large quantities. That is the only possible way in which such a car, worthy to be called a car, can be produced. The point is that, in making an assembled car, profits are made not only by the person who assembles the parts, but by the several persons who made the various parts that go into the composition of the car. Hence the car costs heavily to make. The writer adds:

"It is a fact that a concern turning out over 10,000 cars a year can turn out cheaper and a better car the more parts of that car it makes in its own factory. There is money for the cheap-car maker in forging his own crankshafts, cam shafts, front axles, steering-gear parts, and all gear blanks. It takes money to install a forge plant, and it requires expert work to handle such a plant, but once it is installed a profit will result when the car output of the company is large. By a company having its own forge plant the only money made is not simply that saved in reduced cost, but that saved in ready delivery. It is worth thousands to a concern not to have to wait for materials. Where a concern makes its own frames there is no paying express on them or waiting for them at times when delays in deliveries mean loss of sales. The car-builder, who is a manufacturer from the ground up, is free from that worry of waiting, writing, and wiring for materials and is also spared that expense of having perhaps ten or more travellers going all over the country in search of a few extra axles at one place, a few more frames at another point, some radiators at a third, and some crankshafts at a fourth.

"The car-maker who has his own forge plant, who stamps his own frames, makes his own radiators, and, in fact, makes practically all of his car except the magneto and carburetor, is lord of the field and does not fear competition. He makes his own parts and knows what materials enter into them. He is free from the worry as to how different parts will stand up, and he is not compelled to spend money taking down and then reassembling motors or other parts that have been purchased from parts-makers, and have been so hurriedly put together that they have to be taken apart and properly assembled. Because of these many angles it seems most logical that the low-priced car should first, last, and always be a home-made product, and if so the maker cannot afford to do anything else than put out the best possible product. This is the cheapest policy. If he puts out a cheap product he is compelled to replace axles or other parts, and where the output is up in the thousands the expense of replacing parts is much greater than that of putting good workmanship into a car at the start."

In order that a low-priced car may succeed on the market it must be well made from good material and good workmanship. Manufacturers who have turned out poorly made cars at low prices "have not been able to exist." Others who have contrived to continue their existence "are spending more in replacing defective parts than it would have cost to make the parts of better material and workmanship at the start." It is imperative that the low-priced car shall be an honest car. The assembled car can never have a leading place in the low-priced field. Indeed, it will soon be quite impossible for makers who assemble parts to compete against large concerns that turn out in quantities a home-made, low-priced machine.

The Car and the Horse.

A CONTINUATION of tests of efficiency in a motor-car, as compared with a horse and buggy has taken place since note of them was made in these columns several weeks ago. The figures continue to show results decidedly in favor of the car. Motor Age reports that "the proportion of cost for a passenger mile by motor is less than one-half the cost of horse travel under identical conditions." For the purpose of this contest a four-cylinder car was provided and a sound road horse with buggy. Judges had been appointed by the American Automobile Association in order that the makers of the car might have no control over the contest. The first day's test was

made entirely within the limits of New York City, the second on the eastern end of Long Island, and the third in New Jersey. Following is a table of results:

	Motor.	Horse.
Mileage	67.4	28.8
Cost	\$1.00	\$95
Cost per mile014	.032
Per passenger-mile007	.016
SECOND DAY.		
Mileage	76.1	35.5
Cost	\$92	\$95
Cost per mile012	.027
Per passenger-mile006	.013
THIRD DAY.		
Mileage	76.3	31.2
Cost	\$112	\$95
Cost per mile014	.03
Per passenger-mile007	.015

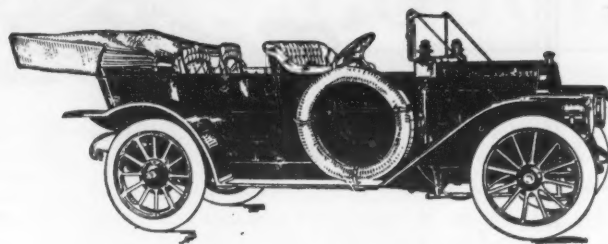
In arriving at these figures of cost, the upkeep of the horse was estimated from the retail prices of hay and oats actually paid for on the route. The same was true as to gasoline and oil purchased for the car. The car was kept within speed limits. It is to be noted, however, that these reports take no account of the investment in a car as compared with that in a horse and buggy; nor is any allowance made for the difference in the cost of repairs.

A TRAIN FOR BUSY MEN.

NORTH TORONTO TO OTTAWA AND MONTREAL.

Business men prefer to travel at night, leaving Toronto after a good day's work with the assurance of a comfortable night's rest and arrival at destination in good time for another busy day. That is why the Canadian Pacific Ry.'s Ottawa, Montreal Express, which leaves North Parkdale station 9.15 p.m. and West Toronto station 9.30 p.m., and remains at North Toronto station from 9.40 p.m. to 10.00 p.m., giving early arrivals at North Toronto an opportunity to get to bed before departure, is the most convenient train out of Toronto. Through sleepers for Ottawa and Montreal are carried in which passengers may remain until 8.00 a.m. Train arrives Ottawa 6.50 a.m., Montreal 7.00 a.m. Sleeping car accommodation held at Toronto City office, corner King and Yonge Sts., West Toronto station and North Toronto station.

"Well, professor, said one of his young married friends, 'I've done the usual thing; I've put a mortgage on my house and lot.' 'Have you anything to chauffeur it?' inquired the professor.



RUSSELL 2500
With Knight Motor
\$5,000 Fully Equipped

Growth of the Knight Motor

NOTHING more significant with regard to the gradual steady onward progress of the Knight Motor could be given than the following sketch of the Exhibitions at Olympia in London, England.

In 1908, the only exhibit was the Daimler, who were using the Knight engine in some of their cars.

In 1909 Daimler exhibited, using it exclusively. The Minerva Company, of Belgium, used it for part of their production.

In 1910 the Daimler Company used it exclusively; the Minerva used it exclusively; the Panhard Co., of France, exhibited their first model; the Mercedes, of Germany, exhibited their first model, and the Rover Company, of England, exhibited two models.

When one knows the standing of the firms involved, he appreciates just what this means in the way of recognition of the Knight Motor in the World's Automobile Motor market.

Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Limited, West Toronto

Makers of High Grade Automobiles
Sole owners of Knight - no rivals in Canada

TORONTO BRANCH: 100 RICHMOND STREET WEST

Other Branches: Montreal, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

Make Your Christmas Gift to the Family An Extension Telephone

IN the home where there is only the one telephone there could be no more thoughtful and appropriate gift than to have a second telephone installed before Xmas.

On the remaining 364 days of the year, the convenience and comfort from its use will remain a constant reminder of the giver.

An Extension Set if placed upstairs in the hall, sewing room, den, or bedroom will save endless stair climbing. For then, no matter whether the call finds you upstairs or downstairs, your telephone will be close at hand.

An order left now with Contract Dept., Main 5460, will ensure having the Extension Telephone in place before Christmas. Rates and particulars given upon request.



The BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA



Restore the voice with

Singers, preachers, lecturers and other public speakers keep their voices clear and strong by using

EVANS' ANTISEPTIC THROAT Pastilles

Formula of the Liverpool Throat Hospital
MADAME TETRAZZINI, writes:

"I thank you for the boxes of Pastilles sent me, which I find excellent and efficacious".

Similar testimonials have been received from all classes of professional men and women, and from nearly every civilized land.

Send for free sample to
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Music Notes

In Toronto's musical circles Mme. Sembrich's name is a household word, and all are anxious to hear her. The announcement that this grand artist is to give a recital at Massey Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 16th, will be hailed with delight. When she was here last season she had a large audience, and all were delighted and charmed. Mme. Sembrich is just as good to-day as she was last season. She will be assisted by Mr. Frank La Forge, the brilliant pianist, who was with her last year.

A felicitous episode occurred at the rehearsal of the Mendelssohn Choir on Tuesday night, when the honorary president, Sir Edmund Walker, presented every member of last year's chorus with a medal designed by Dabois, of Paris, commemorative of the tenth year since the reorganization of the choir. The medals are very handsome. The reverse represents a choir singing, three figures, with the inscription, "Ad decimum annum rei optimae a magistro gestae commemorandum, MDCCCXCIX." Prof. Fletcher assisted in preparing this. A translation was given: "To commemorate ten years of brilliant achievement by the Master, A.D. 1909." The obverse has a fine portrait of Dr. Vogt, with the inscription: "Aug. S. Vogt, Mus. D. Chori, Mendelssohn, Fundator MDCCCXCIV." Dr. Vogt's medal was of gold.

The National Chorus is doing splendid work at its rehearsals, especially in the six and eight part unaccompanied compositions. In addition to its own concert on January 19th, in which it will be assisted by Miss Margaret Keyes and Yolanda Mero, the pianiste, the National Chorus will give a concert in Brantford on Jan. 24th. The members of the Chorus have unanimously accepted the hearty invitation extended to them to join the Sheffield Choir in all the choral numbers at the Empire coronation concert on April 6th. The subscription lists close on Monday, Dec. 19th.

Mrs. Scott Raff's interpretative recital in the Margaret Eaton School of Expression last Saturday evening demonstrated the admirable cultural work she is doing as head of that institution. Her initial series of stories comprised "The Revolt of Mother" (Wilkins), "A Woman's Rose" (Thane), and two striking numbers from Kipling's pen. In W. B. Yeats' dramatic lyric, "The Shadowy Waters," Mrs. Raff showed herself essentially a poetic interpreter. The Toronto String Quartette gave a charming rendering of an arrangement of Schumann's "Abendlied," in which the viola solo was played by Mr. Frank Smith with his usual beauty of phrasing, richness of tone and delicacy of feeling.

Miss Hulda Westman's great success as a teacher of kindergarten music was clearly demonstrated recently at the Toronto College of Music, when her classes were heard in a recital. Dr. F. H. Torrington, director of the college, commended Miss Westman very highly upon the good work which has been accomplished by her system of teaching music to children.

The Mendelssohn Choir subscription lists close next Tuesday, December 13th, and all those who wish to be included on the first ballot should see that their names are entered on one of the lists, which are in the hands of the members of the chorus, at the music stores and at Massey Hall. The concerts take place on the evenings of February 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, with an orchestral matinee by the Theodore Thomas Orchestra, assisted by Bruno Steindel, cellist, on the afternoon of February 9th.

A Choral Society, consisting of over eighty voices has been organized in Acton, with Mr. Ernest Shildrick, of Guilford, as conductor. Great interest is being taken by the townspeople, and the following officers were elected:—Honorary President, Rev. Dr. Antliff; President, Rev. F. Burrill; Vice-President, Rev. J. C. Wilson; Secretary, Miss M. R. Holmes; Treasurer, Mr. A. M. Brown; Accompanist, Miss Lauretta Grey.

Blanche Duffield, who heads the cast in the scenic revival of the Paris version of "The Bohemian Girl" at the Royal Alexandra Theatre next week, was heard here as soprano soloist with Sousa's Band. Her vocal delivery is marked by fidelity to pitch, clear-cut diction and a splendid observance of the technique of her art, and in the aria, "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls," which she renders in the second act of "The Bohemian Girl," the surety and finesse of her coloratura is exemplified.

Miss Hill, 22 Baldwin Street, Toronto, and Miss Mathews have three vacancies in their extensive European tour, leaving New York for the Mediterranean March 8th, and returning from England July 8th.

A valuable addition to the vocal section of the magnificent series known as the Musicians' Library (Oliver Ditson Company, Boston), is "Songs from the Operas for Tenor," edited by Mr. H. E. Krehbiel of the New York Tribune. The most famous arias for this voice from operas of every school are presented in chronological order with illuminative descriptive notes for each number and portraits of the chief composers. Though the tenor comes in for a good deal of ridicule at the hands of musical writers, he still retains his popularity with the public. There is nothing worse than a bad, effeminate tenor, but hardly any type of singer better than a really good and manly one. The anthology under review begins with Purcell and ends with Mascagni. Wagner is the composer most largely represented and after him Gounod. Not only the familiar arias are to be found in the volume, but many beautiful numbers from forgotten or obsolete operas.

Writing on "The Mistakes of Composers," in the Etude, Louis C. Elson says: "We find Matheson believing that Handel was greatly overrated, and was actually but a mediocre composer. Handel looked down most patronizingly upon Gluck. 'He knows no more of counterpoint than my cook,' cried he. But Handel's cook happened to be something of a musician, and counterpoint was, from that epoch, no longer to be the chief and only gauge of musical competency. Handel's 'Messiah' and Gluck's 'Orpheus' were masterpieces in different schools, and posterity accepted both. Spohr looked down upon Beethoven and thought his music very affected, but Spohr has faded, and Beethoven has not. The exaggerated estimate of Spohr was fairly voiced by his wife in the epitaph—she has gone to the only place where his works can be excelled. Which epitaph pleased another widow so much that she copied it for the tomb of her husband, who, unfortunately, was a pyrotechnist, a maker of fireworks."



SELLERS-GOUGH

A Rare Collection of

CHRISTMAS FURS



THE elegance, newness, beauty of style, reliable quality, the assortment of fashions, the wide variety of models, in Sellers-Gough Furs make them the ideal selection of discriminating gift buyers.

With only thirteen shopping days before Christmas, the importance of choosing at once is self-evident, and in order to further encourage early buying we are offering tempting prices of which these are an example.

To those who are pondering upon "what to give," let us suggest that you make this a fur Christmas. Nothing you can think of will be more appreciated.

Persian Muffs in the new rug effect, lined with the best black satin, and trimmed with heads and silk tassels, to clear at **\$18.50**.

Persian Cravats in a very natty effect, lined with best satin, trimmed with heads and paws, **\$11.00**.

12 only, Persian Coats in the semi-back effect, and shawl collar, 36 in. long, lined with best black satin, and finished with fancy braid around edge, **\$165.00**.

17 only Ladies' Fur-lined Coats, lined with muskrat and faced with satin. Sable collar and revers, to clear at **\$50.00**.

Mink Muffs in fancy tab effect, trimmed with heads and tails, to clear at **\$20.00**.

Gents' Fur-lined Coats, otter and Persian collars, lined with good muskrat, to clear at **\$39.00**.

Large Sable Imperial Muffs, special—these are made out of good full furred skins, and lined with best satin, to clear at **\$15.50**.

The Sellers-Gough Fur Co., Limited

"The Largest Exclusive Fur House in the British Empire"

244-246-248-250 Yonge St., Corner Louisa St.

TORONTO - - MONTREAL



A Christmas Gift Worth While

What more pleasing and entertaining means of amusement can be afforded the members of your family, yourself and your friends, than music? Nothing has a higher educational value, nothing is more enchanting, or holds greater attractions, when cultivated, even in the slightest degree, than music, and it is in this special field that the Talking Machine most perfectly fills the place. Its means of entertainment are so diversified that everybody's taste can be satisfied and their interest in music increased.



EDISON AMBEROLA.

Price, \$240.00.

Others at \$16.50, \$19.50, \$28.60, \$39.00, \$52.00, \$72.00, \$78.00, \$300.00.



POLLOCK. Price, \$125.00.

Others at \$50.00, \$80.00, and \$150.00.



VICTOR VICTROLA.

Price, \$250.00.

Others at \$100.00, \$150.00, \$300.00.

VICTOR GRAMOPHONES at \$22.00, \$31.00, \$42.00, \$50.00, \$63.00, \$75.00, and \$125.00.

In our Talking Machine Department you may hear all the leading makes, side by side. This is an advantage which will enable you to make a selection to your individual taste.

THE R. S. WILLIAMS AND SONS CO., LIMITED, 143 YONGE STREET



Made by
ye olde firme

Never any danger of overstating the high-
quality and excellence of the

Heintzman & Co. Piano

Compare the tone with that of any high class piano you
know of. It will stand the test.

The touch may be tested out in legato, staccato, pianis-
simo and forte playing.

Examine the entire construction in minutest detail.

The whole round f test, placed as you will, will satisfy
you that to be assured of the best you will want a genuine
Heintzman & Co., piano—the piano that has fixed the stand-
ard in piano building.

—“The world's greatest Piano”—De Pachmann.

**Choose a Heintzman & Co. Piano
for a Christmas Gift.**

Piano Salon: 115-117 King St. West, Toronto

Rat Catchers

THE occupation of the rat-catcher seems likely to be revived. The outbreak at Freston, in Suffolk, of what appears to be pneumonic plague, both in human beings and in such animals as hares, rabbits, ferrets, and rats, has led to a vigorous campaign directed against rats first and foremost, as being undoubtedly concerned in carrying germs of disease. Consequently, the services of professional and amateur rat-catchers have been required on a large scale, and if other localities follow the example of Freston, it should prove a good season for the profession—as one of the best-known rat-catchers has named it, preferring that description to the mere word “trade” or “calling.” The rat-catcher has always been a picturesque and rather mysterious being. He does not dress quite so handsomely to-day as the rat-catcher described by Pennant in 1812, but with his sacks and traps he is still worth looking at. Pennant in his “British Zoology” tells us that, “among other officers, his British Majesty has a rat-catcher, distinguished by a particular dress, scarlet embroidered with yellow worsted, on which are figures of mice destroying wheat-sheaves.” Possibly this Royal rat-catcher may have been related to one Robert Smith, who in 1768 published a “Universal Directory for taking alive and destroying Rats and all other kinds of four-footed and winged Vermin,” in which he describes himself on the title-page as “Rat-catcher to the Princess Amelia.” Possibly, too, the Royal rat-catchers of the Georges are ancestors of the very men who are employed, it is true without embroidered mice on their jackets, in destroying rats to-day. The secrets of the profession would naturally descend from father to son, just as they do with gamekeepers.

What are the rat-catcher's secrets? How is it that he has come by his reputation of being able to clear buildings of rats when other means have failed, and how does he manage, given favorable conditions, to destroy such prodigious quantities? Doubtless the secret trick or prescription is less mysterious than he would have you believe it to be, but that the cleverest rat-catchers have got really valuable “dodges” of their own there can be no doubt. One of the earliest recollections of the present writer was the visit of a rat-catcher to an old house in Gloucestershire. He was a travelling rat-catcher, and he offered to clear the place of rats, but would let nobody know how he was going to do it. All that was seen was that he went into a building with a sack which was apparently filled with hay. He left

it there for some time and then drew the strings tight round the neck of the sack, which was full of rats. How the rats were induced to go into the sack nobody could find out; that was his secret. He doubtless wanted the rats alive, probably for some beerhouse encounter, for he did not use poison. Probably, indeed, no rat-catcher of these days would use poison if he could get his rats alive, partly because there was generally a market in live rats, and partly because poison has always been recognized as uncertain and dangerous. Johnson, the author of the “Gamekeeper's Directory,” published about 1850, tells us that one of the best ways of destroying rats in large quantities is with pills made of newly ground malt mixed with arsenic, but that the use of poison in this way needs the greatest possible care. A friend of his, he writes, once “employed a professional rat-catcher to clear his premises of these vermin, which the man accomplished; but in affecting this desirable object he poisoned a pig, three pea fowls, and an old favorite wild duck,”—truly a mixed bag for a professional rat-catcher.

Some years ago a Manchester member of the calling, Mr. Ike Matthews, published a little book with the attractive title, “Full Revelations of a Professional Rat-catcher,” in which he gives the results of an experience of twenty-five years. His revelations are as interesting as they are plain and straightforward. There is, you gather, no secret at all. But there are many precautions which must be taken. In the first place, you must never use poison in buildings, or you may leave a dead rat behind you, and that, to put it on the lowest ground, is bad business. Once Mr. Matthews, under a floor, on his hands, saw his ferret kill a large bitch rat about six yards away against a wall, where he could not reach it. He therefore left it there. Two or three weeks afterwards he was required to return and take up the floor, and, he adds reflectively, “was never sent for again.” He tells us after this the best way to trap. You begin by strewing about the rats' runs, say, thirty little heaps of fine sawdust mixed with oatmeal. The rats get used to playing in and out of the sawdust and oatmeal, and then one fine day you hide a steel trap in each little heap, and you will catch one rat per heap. But you cannot go on for ever catching rats in sawdust. They get tired of it. So after a little you give them their thirty heaps made of soot, and proceed in the same way; then after the soot you can make a change to shredded paper. You must be careful to handle the traps as little as possible, or the rats will be suspicious; and a good tip is to pour a drop or two of oil of aniseed or oil of rhodium on the trap,—scents which at-

tract rats beyond all others. But, generally speaking, Mr. Matthews believes in going to work with simple weapons, and he has little praise for the strange and exotic. The best thing he knows for clearing young rats is a good cat. “A good cat can do as much in one night when rats are breeding at two ferrets can do in a day.” Both dogs and cats, too, he thinks, are better than a mongoose, though there is one advantage in using a mongoose: it always brings out the rat it kills, and never leaves them behind under the floor. The great thing, in every case, is for the rat-catcher to work in silence, and at night. The best time is just after dark, when rats are hungriest, and a rat-catcher's work in buildings should be over by midnight.

The rat-catcher's calling, Mr. Matthews thinks, should be dignified with the name of a profession, for it needs both learning and courage. It also entails extremely exacting work. Suppose, for instance, that in threshing a bay of wheat only half the bay has been threshed at night-fall, and there are known to be large numbers of rats in it. They must not be allowed to get out, and to prevent them from escaping the rat-catcher must lie on the top of the bay, or go about every thirty minutes and beat the bottom with sticks till daylight. Then the threshing-machine starts again, and the rat-catcher, for his trouble in staying awake all night, will get perhaps one hundred and fifty “good coursing rats.” Or he used to get these good rats; rat-coursing is now illegal. As for the courage needed by the rat-catcher, besides the skill and endurance, Mr. Matthews has often asked for help in his work, and has been refused it because people have been afraid. He has been under a warehouse floor with a lot of rats in his traps, and he has been unable to get one man in fifty to come under the floor with him to hold the candle for him, much less handle the rats. Once, working at a hospital, and using one hundred and twenty traps; he asked for his fee to be raised from 5s. to 8s. per night. The Committee refused this not unreasonable request, and he thereupon offered any of them a five-pound note if they would follow him under the floors at midnight; but that offer also was refused. More than once, Mr. Matthews remarks, when he has been under the floors his candle or lamp has been knocked out with grabbing at rats, and he has had to find his way back in the dark, often putting his hand into a set trap on the way. He is apparently more afraid of the traps than the rats; we, it seems, are unnecessarily afraid of these animals. You can put your hand into a bagful of live rats and not one will bite you. If there are only two or three you will be bitten, but if there are a lot, say forty or fifty, “it is then the habit of

Allclubbersons

Christmas Delivery of Cigars

The time when a gift is received often enhances its value considerably. There is a “strategic moment” in this as well as in every other action of life.

For some years we have made it a practice to deliver boxes of Cigars late on the eve of Christmas. Coming at such a moment bespeaks the very essence of remembrance. While our deliveries are always very large, we press automobiles into service and guarantee that your gift will reach its destination right on time.

All you have to do is to give us the name and address, insert your card, and we will be responsible for all the rest. Each box is artistically wrapped, and carries with it the atmosphere of quality and excellence associated with our long business career in this city.

3 STORES
in Town

Allclubbersons
5 King West at Yonge
202 Yonge above Trinity St.
445 Yonge at College

San Antonio Has Atmosphere

You realize that you are in a city when you arrive in San Antonio, and yet—it is different from any other city you were ever in. The mild, yet bracing climate, the waving palms; the old historic buildings—the atmosphere of Spanish antiquity intermingled with the luxuries of the most modern. These things help to make San Antonio

The Ideal Winter Resort

There are sights to see. There are fine, fire-proof hotels. There are golf, tennis, riding, driving, automobilism. Fishing—fresh water, deep sea, tarpon within short rides. Hunting—big and small game within striking distance. Good schools for the children. Opportunities for investment, for business men. Write for literature and information from all standpoints. Address

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, John B. Carrington, Secy., Box 34, San Antonio, Tex.

BEST REACHED BY THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE

Splendid trains with luxurious through sleepers. Our own dining service all the way from St. Louis. Beautiful scenery. Low as possible winter Tourist Rates. For particulars see

ELLIS FARNSWORTH, D.P.A. • 186 Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.

MISSOURI
PACIFIC
IRON
MOUNTAIN

A Christmas suggestion worth while:

Subscribe in the name of a dear friend to “The Paper Worth While.”

You read Saturday Night and enjoy it. Why not pass on a good thing to a friend as a Christmas remembrance?

Every week for fifty-two weeks the friend, the brother, sister or father, will have cause to recollect that you thought of them at Christmas time.

Three dollars and a brief note to us does the trick if the loved one lives within the British Empire. If outside it, add another \$1.50.

*Toronto Saturday Night,
Adelaide Street, Toronto.*

the rats for all to cling together,” and you can handle them any way if only you are brave enough to try.

There is something admirable in this skill and courage, and the rat-catcher's calling deserves recognition from the community. The difficulty is—or would be if there were any strong likelihood of rats being exterminated—that the more successful a rat-catcher is at his work, the less work is left for him to do. He ought, really, to be paid on the principle of the doctor who receives a salary so long as his patient remains well—that is, so long as no rats are to be seen. Otherwise, obviously, the remedy is in his own hands. He can leave a breeding stock behind him wherever he goes. Mr. Matthews remarks that there is a very easy way of dealing with people who will not pay the rat-catcher his fee when he has done his work; all he

stomach with two candles in his has to do is to threaten to let the rats loose again. How serious such a threat could be is illustrated by an account of rat-catching which appeared some months ago in the Gamekeeper. A Mr. Taylor, who describes himself as “rat and rabbit exterminator and mice poisoner,” was anxious to accept a challenge from Mr. John Jarvis, a rat-catcher in Camberwell, to kill more rats in a given time than any man living, provided that neither dogs nor ferrets were used. He therefore contracted with an owner of some buildings at Wisbech, St. Mary, to clear the rats out of a slaughter-house in which they swarmed. He “drew them,” he tells us, into one of the sheds, and waited for the answer from Jarvis. None came, and he was compelled to kill the rats, “as the owner was getting nervous.” No wonder, for the

shed held thirteen hundred and seventy rats, which he destroyed. He wished dogs for the work, but “he wishes it to be understood that he could have killed them without dogs or ferrets.” How, then? you wonder. That remains his secret. But the idea of a man having full control over thirteen hundred and seventy rats, “drawing them” where he pleases, and killing them by some mysterious unrevealed process, certainly should inspire increased respect for the “profession.”—London Spectator.

Tell a man he is no better than he ought to be and he will get mad enough to give the impression that he ought to be better than he is.

It is always dangerous to try to get something for nothing. You might get what you deserve.



FOUR hundred are shortly at Ottawa. At the end of the year they will submit follows:

An increase to Annual increase the Mother Count No reciprocal ance of the open Reciprocity in in agricultural in lona, cottons, suga The gradual I mineral, agricultu venus and public now enriching spe Operation of to a public utility ur Government c proposed Hudson

Never before gramme of such government by given to under ther, it is doub permanent inter interest of speci ment on the pr underlying sugg by which trade fit of him who gives, is certain to demand. T sory tariff legi ernment witho Anticipating th suggest that the increment. Thi do not already the whole econ it they must co

It is simply Certain values as when a man a personal char individual who not produced but arise because permit their abs to grab from th tribute and to only have at th “unearned incre

The propos make is that th to private indi pot. That is, it as much as it a industry of ma the earth—the itself it shall be poses. They c alone to the wa which are rap from anything own agricultur

THE Canada all over t direction refer ers' appeal will future, it is as concerning tari or later in its investment wou surely come wh into the merit fore them. N that woollen c not be operated to the future woollen mill, e if conditions al ated at a profit immediately ch fear that the p to abolish the operating.

Another les severely taught situation. On in the shape o price of the st panies and to thinking public and the bounti investor suppo fore? Sooner the removal of Canadian iron economic loss t methods or step ties and tariffs or another, the large number of stock which ever. It was succeeded in g the public hav money will lea or bonds where whatever natu be altered and basis for busi which each bu

IT was rathe mond's view to the public in



FOUR hundred to six hundred farmers, we are told, are shortly to leave the West to present a petition at Ottawa. At that city they will be joined by three hundred farmers from the East. And the programme which they will submit to the government will be something as follows:

An increase to 50% in the preference to the Mother Country. Annual increases in preference until there is free trade with the Mother Country.

No reciprocal preference wanted in return, but the continuance of the open door for Canadian farm products.

Reciprocity in natural products and timber, and free trade in agricultural implements with the United States.

General reduction on all customs duties, especially on woolens, cottons, sugar, cement, iron and leather manufactures.

The gradual introduction of the taxation of coal, timber, mineral, agricultural and urban lands, thus absorbing for revenue and public purposes a portion of the unearned increment now enriching speculators.

Operation of terminal elevators at the head of the lakes as a public utility undertaking.

Government construction, ownership and operation of the proposed Hudson Bay Railway.

Never before in the history of Canada has a programme of such straight economics been presented to the government by a deputation of such power as we are given to understand the farmers' delegation will be. Further, it is doubtful if the wisest statesman, having the permanent interests of the country at heart and not the interest of specific industries, could suggest any improvement on the proposals as stated in the above list. The underlying suggestion, to remove the compulsory laws by which trade is forced into false channels to the benefit of him who received and the detriment of him who gives, is certainly no more than the giver has a right to demand. The complete abolition of the compulsory tariff legislation, however, would leave the Government without its present means of raising revenue. Anticipating this difficulty, the farmers, we are told, will suggest that the revenues be raised out of the unearned increment. This term is very expressive, and if readers do not already comprehend it they are without the key to the whole economic problem. Until they do comprehend it they must continue to grope in the dark.

It is simply the recognition of the basis of ownership. Certain values are the result of individual effort—such as when a man makes something. These values are of a personal character and should belong absolutely to the individual who created them. Certain other values are not produced by the effort of any particular individual but arise because of the need of all individuals; hence to permit their absorption by any individual is to permit him to grab from the common pot that which he did not contribute and to which he has no right and which he can only have at the expense of the rest. These values are "unearned increment."

The proposal which we are told these farmers will make is that this unearned increment shall cease to go to private individuals and shall remain in the common pot. That is, it shall become governmental revenue. Inasmuch as it attaches itself not to any product of the industry of man but only to nature's great storehouse—the earth—the farmers will suggest that as it manifests itself it shall be taken by taxation for governmental purposes. They desire that the tax shall be applied, not alone to the waterfalls and the timber and mining areas which are rapidly enhancing in value apart altogether from anything their owners may be doing, but to their own agricultural lands as well.



THE Canadian government and civilized governments all over the face of the earth are moving in the direction referred to above. Whether or not the farmers' appeal will have any striking result in the immediate future, it is as certain as sun rise that the programme concerning tariffs and taxation will be adopted sooner or later in its entirety. The demand for permanency of investment would alone insure this. The time must surely come when the investing public will enquire more into the merits of the various propositions placed before them. Now that it has been fairly demonstrated that woollen cloth mills, under present conditions, cannot be operated at a profit in Canada, who with an eye to the future would put his hard earned money into a woollen mill, even though the tariff were increased? But if conditions altered so that woollen mills could be operated at a profit even without a tariff, the situation would immediately change. Investors would not then have to fear that the public might at any time exercise its right to abolish the duty by which alone the mills could be kept operating.

Another lesson has been taught, and may yet be more severely taught, in connection with the iron and steel situation. On the strength of the government assistance in the shape of bounties it became possible to boom the price of the stock of some of our iron and steel companies and to unload the stock on the trusting and unthinking public. Now that the inevitable has happened and the bounties have been cancelled, does any careful investor suppose that the stock is worth as much as before? Sooner or later, also, public sentiment will demand the removal of the tariff against imported iron, and such Canadian iron and steel companies as are operating at an economic loss to the country will then have to revise their methods or step out. Meantime, on the strength of bounties and tariffs and governmental assistance of one kind or another, the organizers of the companies have in a very large number of instances issued an enormous amount of stock which possibly represents no investment whatever. It was their little rake-off, and as soon as they let the public have it. Sooner or later the people with the money will learn by experience not to invest in stocks or bonds where earnings depend upon false conditions of whatever nature. As sure as fate these conditions will be altered and cancelled entirely. The only permanent basis for business and investment is the just basis in which each business is absolutely self-supporting.

It was rather interesting to read Thomas J. Drummond's view of a partnership, recently, as explained to the public in an article he wrote. In an effort to reply

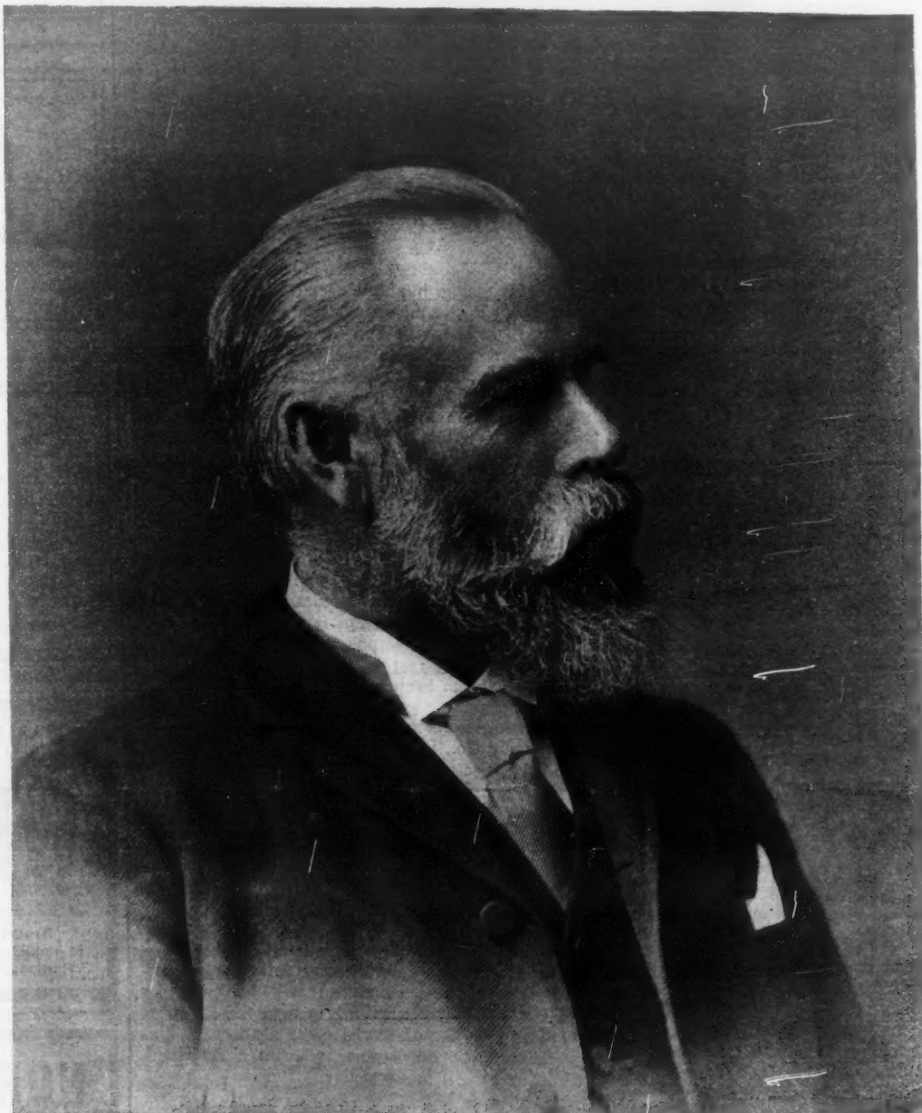
to criticisms of the policy of granting bounties to steel industries (and, of course, these are in effect the same as tariffs) he made this remarkable statement:

"Canada has invested these millions in the industry and is therefore a partner. Why destroy it by a reciprocal tariff?"

Canada, Oh, Canada, you are a partner in the various iron and steel enterprises and all the other iron and steel enterprises to which you contributed these millions.

Canada, let me tell you you are in luck. You gave of your hard earned coin to keep these mills running and you failed to bargain for a receipt, a promissory note or for stock or bonds. You simply presented this money. I don't know that you presented it very willingly, but perhaps we should let by-gones be by-gones on that score. Still, I can't refrain from saying that you were a bit grouchy over the matter. You were sitting into a gentleman's game and you never suspected it. And now

it was freely stated that it was not of a reassuring nature. Be that as it may, the Canadian Power Co. knew from the start that to increase its capacity it would be necessary to deepen the canal and draw more water from the river. Within the past few weeks, its aspirations in this direction have been productive of much opposition. The Board of Trade in Montreal, for instance, was asked to join the Marine Association and possibly other bodies to protest, at Ottawa, against the further deepening of the canal. It was claimed by some of the bodies that the canal would draw the water out of the river and leave it too low for navigation. The canal, it may be explained, opens off the river at the lower end of Lake St. Francis and empties back in again below the Cedar Rapids. Some of the navigation companies claim that the Cedars are now very low and to take still more water from above would make the rapids dangerous. The matter stands this way at present.



OTTAWA MILLIONAIRES: HON. E. H. BRONSON.

Erskine H. Bronson was given the title of Honorable as a member, many years ago, of the Cabinet of Premier Mowat of Ontario. Ottawa people, however, almost invariably use the prefix still when referring to the man. It seems to fit in well with his general character. Mr. Bronson is still another of the group who have gained wealth in the lumber industry. Just as J. R. Booth wallowed in sawdust as an ordinary hand, so Bronson in early days did his full day's work in the shipping yard. A sketch of Mr. Bronson's career will be found on page 22 of this section.

here are the recipients, in the customary large minded way in which these things are done, publicly acknowledging their indebtedness to you and extending to you a partnership in these concerns. As I said, you hardly deserve your luck. I venture to state that the American manufacturer, now for instance, would not be so open-handed with his fellow citizens, and I am free to confess that were I in the position of these captains of industry I wouldn't whack up your share either. However, all's well that ends well. The offer, I take it, is retroactive as to dividends and bonus stock issues. Just think how it will feel to really get your money back and no con game about it. After this you will have the right to attend the meetings of shareholders and help elect the directors. If you are good, you may even be a director yourself some day. As a partner, you are of course entitled to your stock. Just drop around to the office early Monday morning for it and let me know how many shares you get. Joking aside, Canada, your job is to supply the bounties. I think the sort of partner you are is the sleeping kind. Wake up now, wake up, and take your turn at the dividends.



A SOMEWHAT unfortunate situation appears to have developed in connection with the water power on the Beauharnois Canal. It may be remembered that a considerable fight went on in Montreal, recently, concerning the control of Street Railway stock. Interests close to what is known as the Canadian Light and Power Co. bought control of the railway, the original intention being to merge the two concerns. Later this plan was abandoned but the general opinion still was that the object of the new directors in buying up control of the Street Railway was to obtain a customer for the electricity which it was expected would be developed at the company's plant on the Beauharnois Canal about the beginning of next year. It was first stated that about 20,000 to 25,000 horse power would be available upon the completion of the development work which is now going on in the canal. Later on, an expert reported to the old board of directors of the Montreal Street Railway upon the matter, and although the report was never made pub-

lic it was freely stated that it was not of a reassuring nature. Be that as it may, the Canadian Power Co. knew from the start that to increase its capacity it would be necessary to deepen the canal and draw more water from the river. Within the past few weeks, its aspirations in this direction have been productive of much opposition. The Board of Trade in Montreal, for instance, was asked to join the Marine Association and possibly other bodies to protest, at Ottawa, against the further deepening of the canal. It was claimed by some of the bodies that the canal would draw the water out of the river and leave it too low for navigation. The canal, it may be explained, opens off the river at the lower end of Lake St. Francis and empties back in again below the Cedar Rapids. Some of the navigation companies claim that the Cedars are now very low and to take still more water from above would make the rapids dangerous. The matter stands this way at present.

to industrial development that any one, viewing the matter broad-mindedly, cannot but hope that the claims of the navigation companies will be found not to have any basis in fact and that the Canadian Power will succeed in getting its water. At the same time, the waterways are primarily for navigation purposes and, as such, they are of even greater value to the people than they are for the purpose of developing power. If it be true that by tapping the river in the manner stated, through increasing the depth of the canal, the depth of the water in the river is lowered to the danger point, and if no other arrangement can be made by which navigation may be ensured, that presumably will settle the matter.

All this points out the enormous value which must attach to the water power privileges which now exist, and lays upon the people and the government the obligation of so guarding these privileges that their value may go to the community instead of to private owners. What, it is incumbent upon us to ask, is the government receiving from the water power privileges which are now being exercised? What is the value of these privileges and what amounts have been actually invested therein by owners? It is a very essential question, if one is to have regard for permanency of investment, because owners must be protected in their investment and the public must see that they do not get more. Had a Conservation Commission of a Public Utilities Commission existed a score of years ago, before these waterfalls were handed out as a premium with a box of soap, there would be less scratching of heads over the problem of how to raise the year's revenue. The introduction of a wise policy, where-in shall be guaranteed to the investor the portion of the earnings due to the personal element, and no more, and to the government the portion due to the waterpower privilege as it increases in value from year to year, and no more, will remove many difficulties and uncertainties which now beset the pathway of both investor and government.

THE purchase of the Cumberland Railway and Coal Co. by the Dominion Steel Corporation was certainly an unexpected event at this particular juncture. Some time ago there were reports in the Springhill district, where the mines are situated, that negotiations were

in progress between the two concerns, and it was stated that the result would be that the Dominion Steel Corporation would take the smaller concern over. Very little was heard of the matter in Montreal and Toronto, however, so that the "street" was not only surprised, but is somewhat at a loss to account for the new move on the part of the Dominion Company.

The recent manifesto issued by the coal companies, claiming that all sorts of dire results would follow the introduction of reciprocity in coal between Canada and United States—which claim did not specially impress SATURDAY NIGHT—would lead one to think that the purchase of a coal mine at the present juncture was ill-advised. Yet the purchase was made by the largest company in the coal mining business in the Maritime Provinces, and doubtless by the company best qualified to judge of the wisdom of the act. From this, one would surely be justified in either of the following conclusions:

(a) That there are reasonable assurances that there will be no reciprocity in coal, or,

(b) That reciprocity in coal would not work out so disadvantageously as the coal companies would have us believe.

Of course you might make the claim that there could be other reasons, such as the low price paid for the mines or the advantages which would come to the Dominion Company from the purchase, both of which reasons might be said to be one and the same. I think, however, that there is no need to introduce either of these reasons, inasmuch as if it is true that Canadian coal mines could not be operated at a profit under reciprocity, they would be too dear at any price, and no advantage could result from further purchase. It is hard also, to believe that any very strong assurances could have been given the Dominion Company that there would be no reciprocity, therefore it is a fair conclusion that the coal people were trying to scare us a little in their recent manifesto.

Aside from all this, however the purchase of the Cumberland Co. will probably bring about considerable changes in the East. Everyone has heard of the strikes which have been in progress in connection with the Nova Scotia coal mines for some years past. The Dominion Co. was badly tied up throughout 1909, and only succeeded in getting matters running fairly smoothly during the past year. As for the mine just purchased, it has been the victim of a strike for longer than one would care to recall. My recollection is that when the strike began, it threw some 1,600 miners at Sprinkhill out of employment. Since that time, the whole town has gone broke, figuratively speaking. The population has dwindled away, and to day it is doubtful if there are more than 400 of the 1,600 miners left. The probabilities are, too, that the mines received a pretty severe blow in the interval. The United Mine workers seem to have been able to tie the company up all these months and to leave it in a very undesirable condition. But in their present shattered state, it is quite unlikely that they will attempt to hold out against the victorious Dominion Co., which was able to defeat them in their strongest. The purchase of the Cumberland Co. by the Dominion Co. will probably have the effect of taking the heart out of the U.M.W. No doubt the company will bring in the necessary miners without loss of time and open the mine up once more.

We are not told what price was paid for the Cumberland Co., but it is understood that the concern had a bond issue of \$1,000,000 and a stock issue of \$2,000,000. The late Sir George Drummond once took a prominent interest in the Springhill mines and Huntley Drummond later took his place. Springhill coal is generally regarded as most excellent coal. In fact, I have heard that there is none better in the East. With the Cumberland Co. goes a branch line of railway, perhaps forty miles in length, which it is thought may work into the schemes of the Dominion Co. most excellently. It is said that the Springhill coal will be drawn upon for the Bay of Fundy trade, in future, leaving the Dominion Co. free to look after the St. Lawrence River trade. There is a strong probability that the present purchase will eventually work for the removal of the labor troubles which have been the bane of Maritime Province coal mining for many years past.

Economist

Many Shareholders Ignore Call.

BY December 1, the last day of the period in which contributors were given to respond to the call made in the case of the Ontario Bank under the double liability clause, upwards of \$600,000 had been received by the Royal Trust Company. In the week following the amount had increased to \$750,000. Had the call been honored in full, \$1,527,440 would have been paid in. Those former shareholders who failed to make any response to the call issued by the liquidator, will have to be proceeded against in the courts. James Bicknell, solicitor for the liquidator, expects to collect in all about \$800,000, and he stated that with that amount on hand he will be able to pay off the claims of creditors. The Bank of Montreal is the principal creditor. A dividend may be paid to the creditors before the end of the year.

—\$—\$—

The annual statement of the Canadian Bank of Commerce for the year ending Nov. 30, 1910, has just been issued. The net profits for the year after making the usual provision for bad and doubtful debts, amount to \$1,838,000, which being added to the balance at credit of profit and loss account brought forward from last year, gave a total available of \$2,560,000. Of this sum \$1,000,000 was added to the reserve account, \$900,000 was devoted to dividends, \$300,000 was written off bank premises, \$50,000 was transferred to pension fund, leaving a balance of \$310,000 carried forward to the credit of profit and loss account. The bank's total assets are now \$157,000,000.

—\$—\$—

Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, announces that the Government will build a branch of the T. and N.O. railway into Porcupine, a distance of some thirty miles from Kelso, the cost to be about \$450,000.

The United Bankers' Corporation of New York, has been incorporated with a capital of \$3,000,000, to purchase, hold and dispose of stocks, bonds, etc.

GOOD RAILWAY BONDS

The 5 per cent. First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Railway Company have been purchased by the best banks and insurance companies.

Satisfactory surpluses have been earned every year over and above operating expenses and bond interest, and have been applied to general betterments of the system and the purchase of rolling-stock.

The road runs from Port Dalhousie through the city of St. Catharines, the towns of Merritt and Thorold, to the city of Niagara Falls, almost entirely over a private right of way. The company also has a branch line through Fonthill and Welland to Port Colborne on Lake Erie.

This class of security is at ways highly regarded by the conservative investor.

Write for our special circular N-3, which contains full particulars of this excellent investment.

Emilius Jarvis & Co.

(MEMBERS TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE)
JARVIS BLDG., - - TORONTO

THE "ROYAL"

is this year dividing in cash more than \$4,000,000.00

among the Policyholders of the LIFE DEPARTMENT. The same rate of profit has been paid for the past 45 years.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED
of Liverpool, Eng. Est. 1845
Ontario Branch, 27 Wellington St. E., Toronto

Chief Office for Canada, Toronto.
ALFRED WHITMAN, Manager.



IRISH & MAULSON, LIMITED,
Chief Toronto Agents.

A. G. FOWLER ROSS

Investment Broker

SUITE 65 AND 66

BANK OTTAWA BUILDING

Montreal

Canadian Cereal and Milling Co. Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of one and three-quarters per cent., being at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, upon the preferred stock of the Company, has been declared for the quarter ending October 31st, 1910, and that the same will be payable on December 10th, 1910, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on November 30th, 1910.

By order of the Board,

W. A. STROWGER,

Secretary-Treasurer.

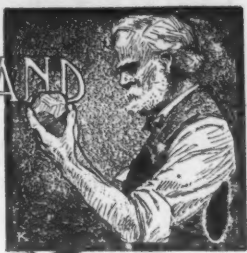
Toronto, November 22nd, 1910.

NORTH TORONTO ROUTE TO OTTAWA AND MONTREAL INCREASING IN POPULARITY.

The Canadian Pacific train leaving North Toronto station at 10.00 p.m., daily except Sunday, is deservedly increasing in popularity with Toronto comfort-loving travellers. The assurance of a comfortable journey to Ottawa or Montreal in through sleepers, elegantly equipped, and over a roadbed which is unexcelled—combined with the fastest time to either point—is rapidly swelling the number of patrons of the North Toronto route, which is the logical one for Toronto people who journey to the Capital city of Montreal.

The Manufacturers and Traders' National Bank of Buffalo, N.Y., has obtained control of the Fidelity Trust Company, also of Buffalo. The two institutions are among the largest in Western New York. The Fidelity Company's deposits aggregate nearly \$9,000,000, and more than \$4,000,000 of its funds are represented in State, municipal and listed railway securities.

GOLD AND DROSS



Marble and Millions; also Billions.

THAT great advertising man, Charles Austin Bates, has seen fit to sit down and write a letter to the editor of Gold and Dross.

"Colorado-Yule Marble is exactly as good as I say," is one statement in this communication.

In that case, Mr. Bates must be hailed as a coming Rockefeller.

The value of the quarry is put at being \$2,800,000,000 (J. P. Morgan and others please notice).

The net profit of getting out the marble would be, according to figures furnished by Mr. Bates, \$1,400,000,000.

This means that every share of stock now being offered for sale at \$100 is actually worth \$140. Why not then offer it at its true value?

If this marble company will make a total of \$1,400,000,000, then before he gets through with the company, Mr. Bates will have earned a goodly sum all for himself.

Mr. Bates tells me he owns a company that owns \$800,000 worth of the common stock, and he also owns \$40,000 of the bonds.

His personal profit on the stock alone, therefore, would be ONE HUNDRED AND TEN MILLION DOLLARS, being one-twelfth the total profits.

His annual profit would be one-twelfth the total annual net profits made.

Annual net profits would be \$3,120,000.

Mr. Austin's annual profit, \$260,000.

Simply by increasing the output to double, Mr. Bates might make over half-a-million dollars a year, and still keep on writing his ads. The marble would do it for him.

These calculations daze one. The editor of Gold and Dross is not yet convinced.

New Members of Down-and-Out Club.

Certainly the palmy days of wild cats in Cobalt are at an end. In one issue of a Toronto daily newspaper the following troubles of mines and mining companies are advertised:

Judicial sale of assets of Montreal River Silver Syndicate, property situated in Lorraine, Nipissing District (near Buckle). Sale of Montreal River Transportation Company assets.

Advertisement for claims of creditors against the Pittsburgh-Cobalt Company, down and out.

Sale of assets under court jurisdiction of the Standard Cobalt Mines, Limited, being wound up under the Dominion Act.

The moral is, it is better to have your money in the bank or in your pocket, than to rank as either a shareholder or creditor of any of these defunct propositions.

Editor Gold and Dross:

I have been following your columns with interest, and I would be glad if you could induce "Sheppard" to say if he thinks the present drop in Rochester is due to manipulation, or if the mine isn't worth any more than present quotations.

H. H.

The fall of Rochester may have been aided by manipulation; on the other hand, it is a question if the proposition would sell for much if put up at auction. The property has no ore, and this after considerable money has been spent, so the question is, what good is it? It is only one in twenty that more money will bring ore, and this is not a good gamble. Prices have been held up by manipulation in the past and now the manipulators seem to be at the end of their resources.

I received a communication early in November from H. B. S., Toronto, who alleged that a woman after canvassing the town of Gravenhurst to secure applications for Dominion Government homesteads in the Canadian West, sent these on to a relation of hers with an office in Winnipeg, and the latter thus secured for himself many parcels of land to which he had no right.

The alleged facts in this case were laid before the Winnipeg correspondent of Saturday Night, who reports that H. B. S. is mistaken. He also quotes the Commissioner of Immigration at Winnipeg, who says that the man at Winnipeg alluded to is not guilty of this practice. The Government has had its agents watching the party in question, and our correspondent reports that nothing of an improper nature in his methods has been disclosed.

Replying to your letter just received, there is nothing doing on the property at the present time and hasn't been for some time.

Thus do the Detroit gentlemen who are running the Marquette Oil Company of Coslino, San Francisco, advise R. J. B., a Portage la Prairie shareholder who was foolish enough to buy shares after reading an advertisement. The Marquette letter goes on to say that if another property to the south makes good, the Marquette people may resume work, but just now they don't think it advisable to spend any more money.

And yet there are people who have a good word to say for oil shares.

J. M., Winnipeg: Shares of a life insurance company that sell at a third of their par value are too speculative to be given serious consideration. I would not buy Western Life shares.

A. R., Kingston, Ont.: In the past I have never slated the Swastika property, but let me remark that the only thing that can justify a million dollars capital is the production of quite a good deal of gold. I would be glad to secure from the president or the secretary a report to date of the development of this mine. I understand that a second-hand mill of five stamps is being purchased to extend operations. What is the result to date beyond mere assays?

J. W. C., Winnipeg.—No, I would not advise the purchase of shares or anything else in connection with the Pan American Fruit & Fibre Co., Rio Grande Valley, Nicaragua.

Toronto, Nov. 15, 1910.

Editor Gold & Dross:

Can you give me any information regarding the Traders Fire Insurance Company, organized by one L. C. Camp, with a few names to bolster it up. I have some paid up shares; are they worth anything?

The "few names" appear in this case to have been a good asset, for despite continuous heavy losses, shareholders have been induced to pay up something near \$200,000, the paid-up capital being about \$168,000. For this investment the statement of the company shows assets, not including unpaid stock, of \$65,112, with liabilities of \$55,863, making the net worth of the company to shareholders \$9,249.69. So that the stock would appear to be worth about five cents on the dollar of paid-up capital. It is doubtful, however, if anyone would take the shares for nothing, assuming the liabilities at the same time. Since the end of 1908 the Dominion Fire Insurance Company secured control, and at that time it was advertised in effect that the company was absorbed by the Dominion, and that all the strength of the Dominion was at the back of Traders policies. So far as the Government return shows, this was a piece of advertising solely, and at any rate at that time the Dominion showed assets of \$141,881 and liabilities of \$155,096. In 1908 the assets and liabilities of the Traders Company, compared, make a loss of \$20,152, and the actual loss in 1909 was approximately \$20,000. You can hardly hold "paid-up" stock;

you are still liable for forty per cent. still unpaid. I think you might part with your shares without any too many pangs, but how about the man that buys them?

R. A. S., Smith Falls.—Sorry, but I can't tell you anything about Heacock, who advertises that he made \$50,000 in five years out of mail-order business starting with \$5.

If what he says is true, he probably wants you to send five dollars to Lockport, N.Y., so that he can make \$50,000 for you in five years. Presume for a moment that he did not actually make \$50,000 in five years, that being so, he can't make it for you. How would it be to calculate that he is more solicitous to get your five dollars than as to what may happen afterwards; do you think it would be wise to let go of the five?

W. R., Wyoming, Ont., writes me that an agent selling—or trying to sell—shares in the Hanson Consolidated Silver Mines, Ltd., informed him that the ore was of such a quality that fifty per cent. of it was shipped without going to the mill and the balance was smelted free at Swansea on account of the calcite it contains.

For some months I have been trying to get figures from the Hanson people which would go to prove that they have made a shipment, where the shipment was made to, and what the result was. So far this has proved a vain effort. Perhaps the management could advise me.

H. W., Toronto.—The memo. you send in with regard to the Canadian Coal Consolidated Company is practically correct. This mine is at Frank, Alta., fifty-one miles east of Fernie, B.C. As to the prevalence of landslides, in the year 1903 a slide occurred at this property which covered a mile or two of ground there to the depth of forty feet, and one hundred people lost their lives in the disaster. I am not aware whether the company then operating the mines was held to be liable for damages or not. The output capacity of the mine is 500 tons per day. What the actual output is I am not aware. The coal mined is bituminous, and is not of a high grade. It is said to be high in ash and I believe it sells at the mine at about \$2.00 per ton. Under the circumstances the shares do not appear desirable from an investment standpoint.

The oil game is still in full swing, and there is evidence that Montreal curb brokers are beginning to take up and handle some of the choice offerings hitherto the product of the New York curb group. Shares are now offered from Montreal in the Ventura Oil Development Company. This Ventura is a hot one. Scheffels & Co. had a hand in this before the police raked them in, and if it is on a par with the rest of their stocks, people with money will do wise to keep well aloof from it.

Mrs. C. C. M., London, Ont., asks if the Boiler Flue Cleaner & Supply Co., Ltd., Toronto, is a going concern, and would it be wise to buy common or preferred shares?

Yes, the company is going, at No. 28 Toronto Street. That is to say, it has an office there, but I don't think it owns a factory. I think either common or preferred shares would be hazardous to purchase, for the reason that no one company can ever hope to control the market; there are too many flues and flue companies to make that possible. There are in the whole of Ontario about 10,000 boilers, so that you can see the business done by any one company would be limited. No, I would not swim in this pool.

Why not pile up a fortune for yourself? George W. Mead & Co., of New York, have some juicy oil propositions which they are so convinced will be enormous money-makers that they are willing to turn them over to anyone at the low price of eleven cents a share. This is another ground floor opportunity, where the shareholder will probably get off in the cellar.

M., Montinette, Ont.: The British-Canadian Industrial Company is not at all in the proved class. I do not regard shares of this company as being good enough sources in which to place, as you put it, "money you cannot afford to lose." These shares are a speculative investment at best.

Post Office inspectors at Cleveland this week gathered in Charles A. Sandals and Albert S. Griffin, who operated under the name of Sandals, Griffin & Co. They sold stock in the Sterling Oil Company, capital \$5,000,000, and there was probably as much truth in the rosy stories they circulated about their wells, as there is in the average oil well literature that comes into Canada unmolested, so far as our postal authorities are concerned.

The old Telepost Company, which was given a little notice many months ago in this column, is still in the ring. When the circus managers for this concern—by which I mean the stock sellers—struck this part of the world half a year ago, they referred to the fact that the old line companies were all trembling in their boots because of what the great Telepost would do to them.

They still appear to be saying it, and yet the old line companies are going ahead monotonously paying dividends, while our Telepost friends are too modest to even publish any statement of earnings, if they have made any.

P.S.—This is another Sterling Debenture Corporation Rotation.

Montreal, Nov. 26th, 1910.

Editor Gold and Dross:

I have 20 shares in La Sauvegarde Life Insurance Co.; would you please give me your opinion regarding this investment? I have only paid one-quarter of the shares' value so far.

B. S.

You may possibly save yourself a sum of money by selling these shares at any price at the first opportunity, although he who buys them at any price will not then be in any enviable position. This company made a net loss in 1908 of \$43,930, and since 1903 the loss stands at \$105,166. There doesn't look to be a chance for it, and as you are still liable on a portion of your shares, you own an "investment" that may some day cause trouble for you.

E. A. R.

The Fort George Townsite (come in—the water's fine) literature is once more appearing in the Toronto dailies. Nothing mean about this Natural Resources Security Company. Listen to its tale: "Fort George is the strategic centre of the inland Empire of Canada." Wow! But wait, here is another taken hot right out the advertisement: "Fort George, the last great metropolis of North America." Again we are led to remark, Wow! wow! wow!!! Before putting up any money in exchange for lots in this "last great metropolis" it would be well to ascertain where the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway terminal is to be located. If on the property of the Fort George Townsite Company, then the lots may be worth the price. If not, the property should be sold by the quarter section. In the interval dodge it.

Capital \$4,000,000 Reserve Fund \$5,000,000 Total Assets \$62,000,000

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

at each branch of the Bank - 19 branches in Toronto

The Dominion Bank

E. B. OSLER, M.P., Pres.

W. D. MATTHEWS, Vice-Pres.

CLARENCE A. BOGERT, GEN. MGR.

CAWTHRA MULLOCK & CO.

MEMBERS OF TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

BANKERS AND BROKERS

ROYAL BANK BUILDING, TORONTO, CANADA

CABLE ADDRESS—CAWLOCK, TORONTO

ALBERT E. DYMENT

ROBERT CASSELS

Dyment, Cassels & Co.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange

Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Toronto

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

S. CARSLY & CO.

MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE

117 St. Francois Xavier St.,

Phone Main 6548

MONTREAL

CANADA'S GREATEST GROWING MARKET

WINNIPEG

Locate your Western Canadian Factory in the Central City of Canada, where you can get CHEAP POWER, cheap sites, low taxation, plentiful supply raw materials, best of labor conditions, unexcelled railway facilities, and the support of a community who recognize the importance of its industrial development.

Reports furnished free on the manufacturing possibilities of any line of industry by addressing CHAS. F. ROLAND, Industrial Commissioner, Winnipeg, Canada.

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

Head Office - - Winnipeg

DIVIDEND NO. 8

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of two and one-half per cent. upon the paid-up capital stock of this institution has been declared for the half year ending December 31st, 1910, being at the rate of five per cent. per annum, and that the same will be payable at its banking house in this city and at all of its branches on and after the 3rd day of January next to shareholders of record of the 15th day of December, 1910.

By order of the Board.

R. CAMPBELL, General Manager

Winnipeg, November 23rd, 1910.

F. W. WHITE

STOCK AND BOND BROKER
Sherbrooke, Que. Rock Island, Que.

DIRECT PRIVATE WIRES TO

F. B. MURPHY & CO., Members Montreal Stock Exchange.

E. & C. RANDOLPH, Members New York Stock Exchange.

A. E. AMES & CO., Members Toronto Stock Exchange.

Eastern Townships Stocks a Specialty

The safest way to ship Christmas Presents

IS BY THE CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.

The rush of business at this time of year increases the hazard of shipping. You will want to be sure that your presents reach their destination in time and in perfect condition, and that they will be delivered to the recipient without any inconvenience to him.

Parcels entrusted to the Canadian Express Co. are forwarded by fast passenger trains, insuring speed. They are handled only by experienced shippers and are delivered safely and without any inconvenience at their destination.

Canadian Express Co.'s Money Orders are the Safest and Most Convenient Way to remit money. These Money Orders are made out for any sum you desire, and can be cashed anywhere. They are the ideal method of sending Christmas Gifts of Money. They are absolutely safe, the money being refunded to the sender when an order is lost.

CANADIAN EXPRESS CO., Head Office, MONTREAL

Canadian No. due 1917.
Western Can. International (teed) 5's.
Duluth Street International
Porto Rico 1

Send for Cl. and price yielding from

A. E. A.

7 and 9 K

CE
CA
LOAD
C

A G
Inco

We have amount of which of usual me income. furnish f request.

J. A. M

160 St. J

10 Meli

Invest
Secur

Govern

Municip

Public

Railroad

Industr

DON
SEC
CORPOR
HEAD OFFICE T
MONTREAL

"If your ic endorsement posterity." Sorghum; "b campaign fun will be or me."

Canadian Northern Equipment 4 1/2's,
due 1917.
Western Canada Flour Mills Co. 6's.
International Transit Co. (guaranteed) 5's.
Duluth Street Railway 5's.
International Milling Co. 6's.
Porto Rico Railways Co. 5's.

Send for Circular No. 156 with description and prices of these and other issues yielding from 5 per cent. to 6 per cent.

A. E. Ames & Co. Limited
Investment Bankers
7 and 9 King St. East, Toronto

CENTRAL CANADA
LOAN & SAVINGS
COMPANY
TORONTO

A Guaranteed Income

We have on hand a limited amount of an issue of bonds which offer a security of unusual merit, and yield a good income. We will be glad to furnish full particulars upon request.

J. A. MacKAY & CO. LIMITED

160 St. James St., Montreal
10 Melinda St., Toronto

Investment Securities

(ASK FOR LIST.)

Government Bonds

To yield 4.10%.

Municipal Debentures

To yield 4 1/4 to 5 1/4%.

Public Utility Bonds

To yield 4 1/4 to 5%.

Railroad Bonds

To yield 5 to 6%.

Industrial Bonds

To yield 5 1/2 to 6%.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, KING ST. EAST
BRANCHES: MONTREAL, LONDON, ENG.

"If your ideas fail to find popular endorsement now, you can appeal to posterity," "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but the contribution to campaign funds made by posterity will be or no service whatever to me."

MONTREAL FINANCIAL

PUBLIC UTILITIES COMMISSION PROBES POWER AND LIGHT CHARGES.

MONTREAL, December 8, 1910. The Public Utilities Commission and the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Co. have come to grapple and after the first preliminary tussle have backed off to look each other over before the serious encounter begins. On the 3rd instant, arguments were heard on both sides as to whether or not the Commission has jurisdiction to proceed with the investigation demanded. The lawyers for the company argued that in the present case there was no contestation whatever within the meaning of the section relating to the jurisdiction of the Public Utilities Commission. It was apparently admitted that the Commission was given powers in case of contestation respecting tolls to be charged by these public utilities concerns, but it was claimed that the case simply came up through a man having written the Commission saying that he believed and was persuaded that the prices charged for gas and electricity were too high. This was not a contestation, since in the case of a contestation a person must be contending one way or the other. It did not even appear that the complainant had ever sought to secure a contract or a rate and had been refused or that he had ever had any difference with the company. Hence, they claimed, that in the strict interpretation of the law, the Public Utilities Commission had no jurisdiction in the matter.

The lawyers for the Public Utilities Commission argued, on the contrary, that the simple fact that there was now a complaint before the Commission proved that there was a contestation within the meaning of the statute, and that the Commission was empowered to hold an investigation if at any time such a question arose. The Commission will deliberate over the question at issue and will give its decision about the end of the week.

The hearing of the argument under discussion took place before Lt. Col. F. W. Hibbard, K.C., Chairman of the Commission, and Mr. F. C. Laberge, C.E., both of Montreal, Sir George Garneau of Quebec, vice-chairman, being absent. Mr. Joseph Ahern, of Quebec, is secretary of the Commission and Mr. Louis A. Vallee, engineer in the Public Works Department, of Quebec, is also attached. Although the Commission was created about a year ago, the present is the first occasion upon which it has been asked to exercise its powers. From the fact that the concern which is to be made the subject of investigation is contesting the right of the Commission to proceed, it would almost seem as though the powers of the latter had not been sufficiently defined. That some such protest would be made, was only to be expected. The power of the Commission has never yet been tested. No one knows to what extent it may effect the interests of the public utility concerns of the province and it was a foregone conclusion that the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Co., which is the first subject of investigation, would fight from the drop of the hat. In fact, there is nothing else for the company to do. The Commission is possessed with all the powers of a Superior Court and, within the limits of its scope, it is almost absolute. There is no appeal from its decision upon any question of fact within its jurisdiction. But it would seem as though, upon the point raised by the Power Co., namely that of jurisdiction, an appeal may be made to the Court of Kings Bench, providing the permission of a judge of that court be first obtained. The Power Co. is no doubt bent upon offering every opposition in its power; and that its present argument has much of reason in it would almost follow from the fact that the Commission is taking a week to think it over. That, of course, is not saying that its claim will be allowed.

The Public Utilities Commission has power over every public utility concern in the province, with the exception of the Government Railways. But it has no right to set aside or disturb the terms of contract between a public utility company and a private individual or a municipality, this being a matter for the courts to attend to. The courts must also attend to matters of claims for damages, where there is injury to person or property, this being beyond the jurisdiction of the Commission. The Commission may disregard a contract or by-law which gives a monopoly use of any street or road, this being an exception to the case mentioned above and is possibly based on the theory that a municipality is not justified in giving away the rights of the members of the community to any one concern. The Commission has power to regulate the carrying of goods and fixing the tolls on any public utility concern and also to regulate the placing of rails, wires, conduits, posts, etc., along or across public property and to settle differences between municipalities, and these public utilities as to the use of these highways. Nor is an amalgamation between public utility concerns permissible without the consent of the Commission. From all that can be seen, the section upon which the Power Co. is taking its stand, is as follows:

"In all contestations respecting the tolls which may be demanded by any public utility, but subject to any contract existing between a public utility and a municipality with reference to such tolls, and subject as to electric railway companies; and for the purposes thereof it may fix such tariff as it thinks reasonable for the services rendered or the commodities supplied by such public utility, and may likewise disallow, or change, as it may think reasonable, any such tolls as in its opinion unjustly discriminate between different persons or different municipalities."

The Power Co. claims that it has no contest with the complainant and that the clause does not cover the present complaint. Should it be found that the Power Co. is justified in its claim, and should any other weaknesses appear by which the Commission is made ineffective in the work for which it was intended, the matter will no doubt be remedied at the next session of the Legislature. Unless such weaknesses appear, the Commission will undoubtedly produce results ere long, inasmuch as it is in a position to examine the books of the various concerns

and to, if necessary, assume the management of such concerns until its instructions are carried out.

Lack of definite information and specific statements concerning the Quebec Railway, Light, Heat and Power Co. has caused the "street" generally to withhold confidence in it ever since it was placed on the market about the beginning of this year. For this, it might of course be said, that Rodolphe Forget needn't care a snap of the finger and that



LT. COL. F. W. HIBBARD, K.C.,

the only people to get hurt from lack of confidence were those who lacked it. At the same time, this does not quite settle the matter. It is doubtful if any other man in Canada, save Rodolphe Forget, could have carried this stock to the point at which it is now selling without the aid of the Street. We are now told that it is going even higher. The bonds are tipped to cross ninety. Quite possibly the bonds are worth more than they have been selling at, but Rodolphe is certainly keeping the crowd guessing over the question of how he is going to get that stock higher when it is the general opinion here that it is already too high.

Some doubt has been cast lately upon the statement concerning what is being done with the stock in Paris, both as to its listing on the Bourse and the bona fide purchasing in France. Of the latter I can only say that I am informed on what seems to me good authority, that there is no question whatever that the French people are taking it, and taking it in big mouthfuls, too. There is even talk of a dividend next spring. Some people here declare that the earnings of the concern cannot possibly justify dividends next spring and they doubt if they can for many springs. There are others, however, who think that the building of the Quebec bridge may do much for the railway and that upon its completion, Quebec will take a jump forward, which will make some of the old-timers stare. Meantime, it must be confessed, that Quebec Railway has the crowd guessing. And as for Forget, they all take their hats off when his name is mentioned.

Dependent in Old Age.

It has been said by those who have investigated the matter carefully that, although at the age of 45 fully 80 per cent. of men are established in whatever pursuit they follow, and are in receipt of incomes in excess of their expenditure, at the age of 60 it has been found that 95 per cent. are dependent upon their daily earnings, or upon their children for support. Many, no doubt, read the despatch from Detroit which recently appeared in the Canadian papers, and which described the condition of a man who but a little more than forty years ago was a "financial power" in that city, who had a "palatial home" on one of the most fashionable thoroughfares, entertained lavishly, and to whom every person, high and low, was prepared to pay homage. But the fates were against him. He suffered serious financial losses, and when he began to go downhill, he found it was properly greased for the occasion. His friends deserted him like rats from a sinking ship, and now at 80 years of age, after his day's labor, he wends his way to the city with the bent, broken-down old men who have influence enough to have their names on the city's pay roll.

The moral is that out of your abundance something should be laid aside for declining years, and invested where thieves cannot reach it, and where one cannot be deprived of it in any possible way. This means is afforded you under the Canadian Government Annuities Act which the Parliament of Canada passed in the session 1908, and which received the unanimous support of both sides of the House.

You may secure all information by applying at the Post Office, or by addressing the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa.

Dun's Review comments thus on the present business outlook:

Business moves along lines of safety, the absence of speculation making the situation appear duller than it actually is. The volume of transactions, although by no means as large as it might be if expanded to full speed limits, is nevertheless sufficiently large to keep the great body of workmen occupied, so that the average of prosperity is fair. That the mass of the people still have spending money is evidenced by the hopeful anticipations concerning the holiday trade now opening.

Toronto Electric Light stock early this week held around 119, sentiment in the market being in a waiting mood till further developments occur in the situation between the city of Toronto and the company. The electric lighting plant at London may be added to the Hydro-Electric system at a cost of \$100,000.

Bank of Montreal

(Established 1817.)

CAPITAL (all paid up) - \$14,400,000.00
RESERVE FUND - 12,000,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS - 658,311.07

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

Board of Directors:

RIGHT HON. LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL, G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., Hon. Pres.
R. B. ANGUS, President.
SIR EDWARD CLOUSTON, Bart., Vice-President.
E. B. GREENSHIELDS, H. V. MEREDITH, HON. ROBT. MACKAY, DAVID MORRICE, SIR THOS. SHAUGHNESSY, K.C.V.O., C. R. HOSMER, A. BAUMGARTEN.
SIR EDWARD CLOUSTON, Bart., General Manager.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT—Connected with each Canadian Branch, and Deposits received and interest allowed at current rates.
COLLECTIONS—At all points in the Dominion of Canada and the United States undertaken at most favorable rates.
TRAVELLERS' LETTERS OF CREDIT—Issued negotiable in all parts of the World.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869.

Capital Paid-up - \$6,200,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - \$6,900,000
Total Assets - \$95,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, - - MONTREAL

H. S. HOLT, President. E. L. PEASE, Vice-President and General Manager.

155 Branches in Canada and Newfoundland

Eleven Agencies in Cuba - Ponce and San Juan, Porto Rico
Nassau, Bahamas Port of Spain, Trinidad
LONDON, ENGLAND NEW YORK CITY
2 Bank Bldgs., Princes Street, E. C. 68 William Street

Business Accounts Carried Upon Favorable Terms
Savings Department at all Branches
Correspondence Solicited.

MUNICIPAL BONDS

CITY OF MONTREAL, 4 1/2's
TOWNSHIP OF ELGIN, Que. (Annuity) 5's
MUNICIPALITY OF SUMMERLAND, B.C., 5's
Offered at prices to yield most attractive rates.
Full particulars on application.

C. MEREDITH & CO., Limited
101 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.

The Merchants' Bank of Canada

President - SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN
Vice-President - JONATHAN HODGSON, Esq.
General Manager - B. F. HENDERSON
Paid-up Capital - \$5,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits - 4,602,157
Deposits (Nov. 30) - 49,471,594
Assets - 55,800,510

155 BRANCHES IN CANADA

General Banking Business transacted. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at all Branches. Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed at best current rates.

TORONTO OFFICES:

13 Wellington Street West. 1400 Queen Street West (Parkdale)
Dundas Street Parliament and Gerrard Streets

A DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDER OR FOREIGN DRAFT IS A

MOST ACCEPTABLE CHRISTMAS GIFT

They afford the recipient an opportunity of purchasing that which he or she most desires.

Travellers' Cheques Issued Money Sent by Telegraph and Cable

48 Yonge Street TORONTO CITY OFFICES: 1330 Queen West

THE METROPOLITAN BANK

CAPITAL PAID UP, - - - - \$1,000,000.00
RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - 1,307,809.25

DIRECTORS:

S. J. Moore, President. D. E. Thomson, K.C., Vice-President.
Sir William Mortimer Clark, K.C. Thomas Bradshaw. John Firstbrook. James Ryrie.
A General Banking Business Transacted. Head Office, TORONTO
Nine Branches in Toronto. Savings Bank Department at Each Branch. W. D. Ross, General Manager.

5% to 6%

The above attractive income return can be secured from a number of the bonds which we are offering at the present time.

All our bonds are purchased only after careful scrutiny and our offerings bear our own recommendation.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

Investment Trust Company, Limited
MONTREAL

Imperial Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE — TORONTO.

Capital authorized - \$10,000,000.00
Capital subscribed - 5,908,000.00
Capital paid up - 5,580,000.00
Reserve Fund - 5,580,000.00
DRAFTS, MONEY ORDERS AND
LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED
Available in Any Part of the World.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO COLLECTIONS.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Interest allowed on deposits from date
of deposit at all branches of the Bank
throughout the Dominion of Canada.

GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL AND CORPORATION BONDS

We deal in only the higher
grades of Government, Mu-
nicipal and Corporation
Bonds, yielding from 4 per
cent. to 6 per cent.

Before purchasing a Bond
issue or any part of it we
make a thorough invest-
igation regarding the prop-
erties or assets which are
given as a mortgage against
the Bonds.

Orders may be telegraphed
at our expense.

Full particulars on request.

ROYAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, Limited

164 St. James St., - Montreal
81 St. Peter St., - Quebec
164 Hollis St., - Halifax
Royal Bank Building, - Toronto

W. GRAHAM BROWNE & CO.

Dealers in Bonds

222 St. James St., MONTREAL

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY

(Fire Insurance)

Head Office, Toronto

Established 1833

Assets, \$2,022,170.18

G. TOWER FERGUSSON & CO.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange

INVESTMENT
SECURITIES

23 Toronto St. Tel. M. 1352

Toronto Saturday Night
Dear Editor

Enclosed please
find \$3.00 for one
year's subscription
to "The Paper
worth While".

My address

is

Yours truly

TORONTO FINANCIAL

WHAT ARE SHARES OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. WORTH?

TORONTO, DEC. 9, 1910.

WHILE it may be rather a hazardous assertion to make, I am beginning to be impressed with the belief that after all is said and done, the city of Toronto may refuse finally to purchase

Begins to Look
Like a Deadlock.

the Toronto Electric Light Company, or if this does not happen, the same effect would be secured by the refusal of the Toronto Electric Light Company to sell to the city. And, should this opinion be corroborated by the final facts, the reason for the deadlock will simply be that neither of the two parties will consent to view the proposition from the standpoint of the other. The position each takes is utterly opposed in theory. Let us start with the city group. The opinion is most strongly held by the men behind the civic undertaking that their plan will provide the people of Toronto with light and power at rates considerably under those being charged, or those to be charged by the Light Company. They say, at the outset, that they will be able to buy the power cheaper from the Ontario Power Company than the Toronto Electric Light Company can purchase it from the Electrical Development Company. On top of that the civic people say they can duplicate, as far as they want to, the plant of the Electric Light Company at less expenditure than by purchasing the existing plant. They contend that they can slice power and light prices away down, and not having to pay dividends, can furnish it away below what the company can. In a word, the civic plan is going to be a big success right from the start, and the plant of the Light Company is not at all necessary to make it so.

Equal clear-cut is the attitude of the company, which asserts and reiterates that when receipts and expenditures are balanced up the city cannot possibly secure power at a better figure than the company is now paying. As a necessary consequence, the city will not be able to give light and power cheaper, with the result that the city won't get the business, the company won't lose the business, and the competition will not affect the revenues of the company to any material extent.

Boiled down, the city's attitude is that they can put the Light Company out of business.

In tabloid form, the company's attitude is that they don't especially care to sell to the city, and if the city desires to purchase, it must pay the price.

And now for an endeavor to approximately estimate what the shares of the Toronto Electric Light Company may be worth, in the present peculiar situation.

Take the attitude of the ordinary business man, one who has no inside facts gleaned either from the company nor the city's experts. Such an individual would take his pencil and paper and figure that the common stock, paid-up, of the Toronto Electric Light Co. is four million dollars, with another million dollars in bonds. The company has a reserve of a million dollars which would retire the bonds, leaving only the common stock. Say that this stock represents largely plant—it would be subject to depreciation, and if a liberal estimate of 25 per cent. is allowed there, the physical value of the shares to the city would stand at \$3,000,000.

In buying the assets, however, the city takes over the

contracts of the company, including a list of from 15,000 to 18,000 customers. Now, this list of customers is worth to the city at least what it would cost the city to secure as many customers, and if one calculates that the city would, over a number of years, expend the sum of \$300,000 to place 15,000 customers on its books, then the company should be credited with that amount of money saved. The average man will say also that the city should include in its purchase price an item to cover the certain decrease of civic profits occasioned if the two plants entered into competition. If one were to place this at the small sum of \$25,000 per year on an average for the space of ten years, the city could afford to pay \$250,000 on the price of shares for that item. If there is one apparent certainty that looms out of the present situation, it is that unless a settlement is arranged, the Light Company will introduce an era of litigation designed either to protect their rights or to embarrass the public-owned plant, whichever one cares to designate it. If one calculates that the city would save in legal fees and costs the sum of only \$50,000, it would seem proper also to add that on

The net result of that process of figuring would be to bring the shares back to their par value, \$100. But other items figure in the sum. By taking over the plant as a going concern, the city acquires a

company with an earning power of over a million dollars per year. The cost to the Toronto Electric Light Company shareholder of duplicating his eight per cent. investment would be about \$140 or \$150. If one estimates that civic competition will so decrease the company earnings as to reduce dividends resulting in this stock assuming in the end a five or six per cent. level, then the shareholder cannot bargain on the basis of his owning an eight per cent. stock. Under the circumstances, the average man will say that here is the point where both the city and the shareholder should make concessions. A half-way figure between a possible future low point of 100 or 110 and the present price at which the shareholder would have to pay to duplicate his investment, \$140 or \$150, would be from \$125 to \$130, possibly \$135. This would represent a fair profit to shareholders who have purchased either under or at that figure, while it would be a hardship on those who have bought this stock as high as \$190 per share.

Now, the above is not at all the way an expert for the Toronto Electric Light Company would figure. He would probably put it about this way:

Tangible assets, allowing for due depreciation in the case of plant, conduits, fixtures, etc. \$ 6,000,000
For good-will, power and light contracts, including the list of 15,000 to 18,000 customers 1,000,000

Bonded indebtedness 7,000,000

Value of plant and business to-day 6,000,000

Amount of common stock, fully paid-up, \$4,000,000, making value of each share to purchaser 150

The company may figure that it can show assets minus depreciation of \$7,000,000. If it does, then up goes the purchase price to nearer the \$175 figure.

Will the City go as high as \$150 even?

Hon. Wm. Gibson, President. J. TURNBULL, Vice-President and General Manager

BANK OF HAMILTON

Head Office, Hamilton, Ont.

Capital Paid-Up - \$ 2,500,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - 3,000,000
Total Assets - 35,000,000

TORONTO: 34 YONGE STREET.

BRANCHES IN THE CITY OF TORONTO

Cor. Yonge and Gould. Cor. Queen and Spadina,
Cor. College and Ossington, Arthur and Bathurst, and
West Toronto.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED
100 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

Savings Bank Department at
all offices. Interest allowed on
deposits of one dollar and up-
wards at highest current rates,
compounded half-yearly. Money
may be withdrawn without de-
lay.

We receive Accounts of Cor-
porations, Firms and Individ-
uals on favorable terms and
shall be pleased to meet or cor-
respond with those who con-
template making changes or
opening new accounts.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Travellers' and Commercial

LETTERS OF CREDIT

A copy of the Bank's extensive list of Foreign
Correspondents furnished on application.
Toronto offices: 37 King St. East, Broadview and Gerrard, Queen and Pape,
College St. and Ossington Ave.

RODOLPHE FORGET

Member Montreal Stock Exchange

88 Notre Dame West
MONTREAL

80 rue de Provence
PARIS, FRANCE

F. H. DEACON

J. C. FRASER

F. H. DEACON & CO.

(Members Toronto Stock Exchange)

Listed and Unlisted Securities.

Quotations and Information gladly sent on request.

97 BAY STREET - - - - - TORONTO

Canada
Permanent
Mortgage
Corporation,
Toronto Street,
Toronto

A CHRISTMAS GIFT

which will be very acceptable to any mem-
ber of your family, young or old, and may
at the same time be the foundation stone of
those habits of prudence and thrift upon
which the great successes of life are built,
is a deposit pass-book. An account may be
opened with any sum from one dollar up-
wards. If desired, we shall have pleasure
in mailing the pass-book to be delivered
Christmas morning, or at any date you may
prefer. Let it be a Christmas Gift
WORTH WHILE

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

BRANCHES IN TORONTO:—Cor. King and Bay Sts.; Cor.

Adelaide and Simcoe Streets, Cor. College and Grace

Streets; Corner Queen and Close Avenue;

Corner Dundas and Keele Streets.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENTS AT ALL BRANCHES

THE STANDARD LOAN COMPANY

We offer for sale Debentures bearing interest at FIVE per cent. per
annum, payable half-yearly. These debentures offer an absolutely safe
and profitable investment, as the purchasers have for security the
entire assets of the company.

Capital and Surplus Assets, \$1,840,000.00

Total Assets, \$2,800,000.00

PRESIDENT: VICE-PRESIDENTS

J. A. KAMMERER W. S. DINNICK, Toronto.

R. M. MacLEAN, London, Eng.

DIRECTORS

RIGHT HON. LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL, O.C.M.G.

DAVID RATZ R. H. GREENE HUGH S. BRENNAN

J. M. ROBERTS A. J. WILLIAMS

Head Office: Corner Adelaide and Victoria Streets. - - TORONTO

MARWICK, MITCHELL & CO.

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS (SOOT.)

QUEBEC BANK BUILDING, 11 PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL

DAVID S. KERR, C.A. (SOOT.) Resident Partner

MONTREAL WINNIPEG GLASGOW LONDON
NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA WASHINGTON NEW ORLEANS BOSTON
PITTSBURG CHICAGO MILWAUKEE KANSAS CITY
ST. JOSEPH MINNEAPOLIS SPOKANE

Warren, Gzowski & Co.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange

Stock and Bond Brokers

Traders Bank Bldg.
Toronto

25 Broad St.
New York

DUNCAN COULSON, TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE BANK OF TORONTO.

A report said to be authoritative has it that at the next annual meeting of the Bank of Toronto, on Janu-
ary 11, 1911, Duncan Coulson will be elected President of that institution, to replace W. H. Seatty, who has re-
signed or who will resign that post, owing to advancing years. Duncan Coulson has grown up with the Bank of
Toronto. Mr. Coulson, then a youth, entered the service of the bank almost at its inception, and he has remained
there for fifty-three or four years. Duncan Coulson has risen right from the bottom to the very top. He was
made General Manager some thirty-four years ago, and he is now seventy-two years of age, although he does not
look it by quite a few years. As a youth, and when in his twenties, Duncan Coulson was noted for his phys-
ical strength, and they still tell how on one occasion in early days, when two soldiers started to kick up a fuss
in a public hall, Duncan Coulson inserted one under each arm, bore them to the door, and deposited them, not too
gently, on the sidewalk.

"My son," remarked the stern par-
ent, "when I was your age I had very
little time for frivolous diversions."
"Well," replied the young man, "you
didn't miss much. Believe me, this
gay life isn't what it looks to be."

Delegates Who Voice Demands of 40,000 Farmers En Route to Call on Laurier and His Cabinet

That fighting organization known as the Grain Growers' Association is on the way to Ottawa to contend for a "square deal" as they see it. How the Association has worked up a \$20,000,000 business in the space of four years.

SHOULD some visitor from the Canadian West mention to a group of his eastern friends that there was a company in Winnipeg, which, starting from practically nothing in 1906, had worked up to a \$20,000,000 business by the end of the year 1909, his remarks would be received with ridicule. If he should say that this company was controlled exclusively by farmers, and that they owned half a million dollars' worth of stock in the bank that finances them, his story would receive about as much credence as a tale from the Arabian Nights, and if he further persisted that this company were handling this year about one-quarter of the grain in the greatest cereal market on the American continent, well—that would probably be the last straw.

All of this is quite true, however, and has a particular bearing just at this time, for it is these same farmers, hushed not only with this victory, but conscious of a power that makes Western Governments tremble, who are sending a whole train load of their number to have some straight talk with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Cabinet on Friday, December 16. The east knows little of the organization of 28,000 farmers in Western Canada, known as the Grain Growers' Association, which has attained its present growth after nine years, but the West knows of its activities and accomplishments, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, after receiving twenty of its delegations during two strained months spent on the prairies, knows of it.

Of how the Farmers' Co-operative Company, an offshoot of the Grain Growers' Association, worked up its twenty million dollar business, of how it has secured the sole agency for Home Bank stock in the West, of how it has established an official organ with a weekly circulation of twenty thousand, of how it voted \$25,000 for an educational fund this year, and purchased an office site in Winnipeg for \$155,000, will be told in detail, and the story will be told of how the Farmers' Association forced the Manitoba Government to establish government-owned elevators, and of a series of wonderful reforms that they have accomplished in their brief history. First examine the features of the pilgrimage to Ottawa, the rest of the story will bring a realization of the power behind this invasion.

As nearly as can be estimated, farmers' day on Parliament Hill will be celebrated by an attendance of 1,000 agriculturists from all parts of Canada, including 500 from the Grain Growers' Association of the West, and the balance from the local granges of Ontario, the Dairy-men's Association of Ontario, the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, and farmers' organizations from Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. The 1,000 representatives will represent a combined organization of 40,000 farmers, and indirectly 4,000,000 souls engaged in agricultural industry in Canada. The outstanding feature of the whole affair is that the delegates are digging down into their own pockets to pay for their transportation to and from Ottawa, not to mention time expended.

Certain of the privileged classes of Canada treat the matter as a huge joke, and try to minimize the presentations to be made; they advance the argument that the various organizations do not represent the farmers. The Western Provincial Governments do not treat the matter as a joke.

The special train bearing the Western delegates leaves Winnipeg at 11.30 a.m. December 12, going via the C.P.R., which has given a special winter rate, and they arrive in Ottawa two days afterwards.

There are at least five requests for legislation that the delegation will make to the Government, and there may be more. These five include the placing of manufactured articles used by farmers in their homes and on the farm on the free list; government ownership of a railway line to Hudson Bay; the establishment of a chilled meat trade in Canada to foster greater export business; the passing of a law to permit the formation of co-operative societies and government ownership of terminal elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur. The underlying feature of these four requests is that they are direct attacks on the manufacturers and other privileged classes of Canada. With regard to the tariff, the farmers quote Goldwin Smith in his remark, "The protectionists loudly profess loyalty, which with them means high duties on United States goods"; they do not want to be held up by a private company controlling a line to Hudson Bay; they protest against the meat combine, which has bled them until the stock industry is on the wane, they are out after the Retail Merchants' Association, which was the most active body in having the co-operative bill knocked on the head at the last session of Parliament, and they are fighting for a square deal in the exportation of their grain through the terminal elevators. For the last three years the Grain Growers have sent deputations to Ottawa to urge the Government to take over these elevators, claiming graft in their private control, and this time their arguments are driven home by the fact that in April last the Government officials did discover this graft, three of the terminals being fined an aggregate amount of \$5,500.

By sturdy Western aggressiveness, and with the support of Western Governments the Grain Growers' Association have overcome and adroitly outwitted the grain combine at every turn. They have stepped out from behind the plow, and adapted themselves to high finance and the political game, and although compelled to fight their way against the allied forces of big pioneer grain companies with millions at their back, they have won out against all odds.

In the early days there was a conspicuous absence of competition, which clearly indicated a pool among elevator owners at country points, and the grain trade of the West was practically in the hands of a small group of elevator owners and millers. The farmer, goaded by his maturing obligations, and prevented by the lack of transportation facilities from shipping his grain in car lots to the secondary markets, was forced to take what those possessing the storage facilities cared to give. The farmer was told that his wheat was very dirty, and heavy dockage was set by the elevator man. Then, in addition, by adjusting weights on the scales a few bushels more would be poured into the treasury of the elevator owners.

The worm turned. The farmers made such strenuous representations to Ottawa that a Royal Commission was appointed to investigate. The result was the Manitoba

Grain Act, which placed the grain trade of the West under federal supervision and jurisdiction; score one for the grain growers.

The new legislation said the farmers should be allowed the privilege of shipping grain in car lots, to be sold on commission, and made all elevators, although privately owned, public storehouses in which the farmer could store his grain at a monthly rental.

It was because of these exasperating conditions that the Grain Growers' Association was formed, and to W. R. Motherwell, the present Minister of Agriculture in Saskatchewan, is given the credit for its inception. He was then an ordinary farmer, living fourteen miles north of the town of Indian Head, and he conferred with Peter Dayman, a neighboring farmer at Abernethy. This was in 1901. During the year 1903 endeavors were made to secure relief from the railroad company, but without success. Then the farmers took matters into their own hands.

Later in that year Mr. Motherwell went down to Vir-den, Manitoba, and together with J. W. Scallion, who invited him, they started an Association, and the ball was set rolling in that province.

The movement has spread over the prairie land like wildfire, and to-day there are 28,000 farmers enrolled as members in 750 local associations. Of these 350 are located in Saskatchewan, and 200 each in Manitoba and Alberta.

Politics are absolutely debarred from all meetings of the Grain Growers, and in this lies a considerable portion of their strength, nevertheless the politicians are quick to take cognizance of the reforms requested, and the 1910 election in Manitoba was virtually decided on the issue of government owned elevators, which had been promised by the Roblin Government. This promise came with striking force when one of the Cabinet Ministers appeared before the farmers' convention, and made the announcement amid intense enthusiasm. Within three months the promise was made law, and a commission is now at work taking over the elevators and making the grain storage facilities in the province a Government monopoly. The President of the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association, C. W. McCuaig, was made chairman of this commission.

It is only a matter of weeks since the Saskatchewan Government sought a solution of the same pressure brought to bear upon it by appointing a commission to go into the whole grain problem, and this has just brought in its findings. The solution offered by the commission takes the form of a co-operative joint stock company, owned entirely by the agriculturists of the province, upon the directorate and executive body of which the Government shall have no representation whatever. The executive of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association are named as a suitable provisional directorate to carry the plan to the point where a permanent directorate can be elected.

The Alberta Government is also pledged to give relief to the farmers in the handling of grain, and in the establishment of Government pork-packing plants, and Government hail insurance, and these reforms are in process of development at the instigation of the organized farmers.

The Grain Growers' Grain Company has been the weapon which in a brief five years has emancipated the Western farmer from the tyranny of a greedy grain monopoly.

The idea of a Co-operative Grain Company was thought out by E. A. Partridge, a farmer of Sinituluta, Sask., a clever man, and one of the very strongest leaders of the movement to-day. In 1904 he was appointed to study the market conditions at the Winnipeg Grain Exchange and report. He returned more enthusiastic than ever over a farmer's company, and on July 27, 1906, this company was launched with Partridge as President. It was a joint stock company, with shares at \$25 each, to be held only by farmers, their wives and sons, and the number of shares which any man might hold was limited to four. One man one vote was the system adopted, and no share could be sold or transferred without the consent of the shareholders. This prevented speculators or elevator men from getting control of the stock. The president purchased a seat, as a representative of the company, on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, which is the only wheat market in Western Canada, and the company sent out notices offering to handle grain on commission. Now, as every farmer receives three-quarters of the value of his wheat as soon as it reaches Winnipeg, it was necessary for the company to secure financial backing by the chartered banks, and this was successfully arranged. The success of the company was immediate, and when the height of the grain season was reached in October it was taxed to handle all the business that was offered. Then occurred the first fight with the Grain Exchange and the elevator men. Smarting under the blow which had been dealt their interests, they suspended the Grain Growers' Grain Company on the pretext that the rules of the exchange would not allow the distribution of profits co-operatively.

To further compromise the farmers the banks shut down on them. When this crisis occurred the company was only saved by a few of the farmers' executive heads pledging their personal property. They secured sufficient credit at the bank to finance what little grain they had on hand, and induced one of the members of the Exchange to violate the rules of that body and buy the grain at a reduced rate. At this juncture the Farmers' Association took up the fight for the company, and its 5,000 members in Manitoba approached the Government. The charter of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange had been granted by the Legislature, and the Government ordered the farmers' company reinstated. The Exchange refused, whereupon the Government threatened to call a special session and cancel its charter. The result was that on April 15, 1907, after being out in the cold for seven months, the Farmers' Company was taken back.

Despite all this trouble in the first year, the company marketed 2,500,000 bushels of grain, and sold 1,853 shares to the farmers.

In the spring of 1907 the Home Bank was just moving into the West, and the Farmers' Company arranged with it for a good line of credit. In return the company took considerable bank stock and the sole agency for that stock in the West. At the present time the com-

pany holds \$70,000 worth of stock in the bank, and the farmers \$300,000 worth. Two of the directors of the company are now directors of the bank. In 1907 T. A. Crearer, a farmer's son, was appointed president, and still holds that position.

At the end of the year 1908 the company had handled 5,000,000 bushels of grain, with a profit of \$30,000, and the farmers had purchased 2,932 shares.

At the end of the year 1909 the company had marketed 7,500,000 bushels of grain, and declared a profit of \$53,000. By that time 7,558 shares of stock had been sold to the farmers.

It was at this stage that the Grain Exchange put up its next battle. A rule of that body compelled all of its members to charge a cent a bushel commission on wheat. The Exchange dropped this commission rule, and the big companies dropped their charges to half a cent. Some of them even offered to handle the grain for nothing, trusting to make profits through manipulation. It was a clean-cut game of freeze-out, but in the face of this reduction the farmers were loyal to their company. An appeal was made to the 8,000 shareholders, and the verdict of the referendum was "keep the commission up to one cent."

The Grain Exchange still showed fight, and endeavored to mould public opinion against the farmers' company by employing a press agent, who ran letters as paid advertisements in five Winnipeg papers, under the name of "Observer." The official organ of the Grain Growers' Association attacked these papers so bitterly that they refused to accept further matter.

The Grain Exchange did all in its power to block the establishment of a Government owned elevator system in the province, but without avail.

At the annual meeting of the farmers' company, which was held this summer, the statement showed that in the past year the company had handled approximately \$20,000,000 worth of business, and had a paid up capital of \$293,000. On this they declared a dividend of fifteen per cent. They also voted \$25,000 for an educational fund, and placed the balance in reserve. The educational fund is being used for grants to the associations, and to support the official organ, known as the Grain Growers' Guide. The shareholders of the company have been increased to number approximately 10,000 farmers, and many of these were so enthusiastic that they purchased shares for sons who were not yet out of their swaddling clothes.

In the early part of the present year the Grain Growers' Grain Company purchased for \$155,000 a business site opposite the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, on Lombard Street, in the heart of Winnipeg, and purpose erecting a superb structure upon it to accommodate its offices. They are thus carrying the fight into the enemy's camp. The writer is reliably informed that this year the farmers' company is handling about one-quarter to one-third of the entire Western grain crop. The scope of the exportation business of the company may be estimated by the fact that this summer it chartered the Atlantic freighter, "Tredegar Hall," capacity 275,000 bushels, to take a cargo of oats from Montreal to Avonmouth, England.

The company is now doing business in almost every province in Canada, and while it is now operating under a provincial charter, application will be made this winter to secure a Federal charter, with wider powers. The company will now acquire storage elevators throughout the West and provide reliable seed grain for Western farmers.



THOMAS F. HOWE.

To be appointed General Manager of the Bank of Toronto, according to authoritative report. Mr. Howe, who has been manager of the Montreal branch, will take the place of Duncan Coulson, who will move up to be President, vice W. H. Beatty, who has retired from that position. Mr. Howe is about fifty, and has been Manager of the Montreal branch for a matter of seventeen years. He was originally a Toronto boy, having entered the service of the Bank of Toronto when he was a youth. Mr. Howe is affable in manner, and he has proved himself a very able and excellent banker.

There was but one thing left to firmly cement the association and educate the farmers to the value of united effort, and this was the establishment of an official organ. Such a publication was started two years ago on the advice of E. A. Partridge, the man who organized the farmers' company, and for several months he ably held the position of editor. The Grain Growers' Guide, as it was called, was financed from the start by the farmers' company, and starting as a monthly, in June, 1908, it has grown to a weekly magazine, with 20,000 subscribers. It is published in its own plant, a very pretentious building in Winnipeg, and the job printing section, which is operated in connection with it, is one of the largest in the city. The "Guide" is fearless in its attacks and exposures of corruption, both in the industrial and political world. This winter it has its own representative in the press gallery of the Dominion House of Commons. Undoubtedly one of its strongest features is its "mail bag," in which the farmers themselves air their views on all subjects.

When the Western delegation meets Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Cabinet, what will happen?

J. P. Morgan & Co., of New York, have purchased \$7,500,000 additional 4 1/2 per cent. equipment trust notes of the New York Central Lines, part of the total issue of \$30,000,000 authorized last spring. \$22,500,000 of which were taken and quickly resold in June by the Morgan firm. The additional \$7,500,000 have also been resold, thus cleaning up the entire authorized issue.

"Watch WELLAND Grow"

THE BIRMINGHAM OF CANADA

Remarkable Auction Sale

Wednesday, Afternoon and Evening, Dec. 14, at 2 30 P.M. and 8 P.M., of Lots at WELLAND SOUTH

Without Reserve to the Highest Bidders—on Easy Terms

Why Welland Grows:

Seven Railroads
Welland Canal
Niagara Power
Natural Gas
Cheap Sites

Welland's Only Need

The only thing Welland needs at present is men. The factories now being built will need at least 5,000. Welland needs workers for these immense plants, and needs them quick, for the industries are coming faster than the workers to run them.

About "Welland South"

This is the most available property for residences adjoining the Industrial Section of Welland.

It has the Welland River on one side, and the Welland Canal feeder on the other; is well wooded, and high, dry and level.

It is located near the Union Station—the electric cars now run within five minutes of the property, and the proposed new loop runs around it.

The lots run from 25 to 50 feet in width, and from 120 to 200 feet in depth.

No taxes for the first year—no interest—guaranteed titles—and free deed in case of death.

The terms will be easy—not more than \$25.00 down, and \$10.00 per month, or a five per cent. discount for cash.

Some Special Inducements

Ten lots will be given away, absolutely free, on the following conditions:

One lot free to each of the first ten purchasers who build and occupy a home at Welland South.

FREE SITES TO MANUFACTURERS.—We will give away free, Manufacturing Sites located on the Railroad in Welland, close to Canal, up to 20 acres in all, and will give two acres for every 100 men your factory will employ, providing other conditions suit us.

EXCHANGE OFFER.—Any time within three months we will agree to exchange free any lot you purchase for any unsold lot of the same price, or allow you what you paid in connection with an exchange for one of a higher price.

Title is Vested in Trusts and Guarantee Company, Limited, 45 King Street West, Toronto, who will sign agreements and issue deeds of lands on payment of purchase money

Auction Sale at 87 King Street East

by Chas. M. Henderson Government Auctioneer

BY ORDER OF Canadian General Securities Corporation, Limited

39 Scott Street, Toronto, Ont.

From whom full particulars may be secured

Sign this Ad.—Cut it Out—and Mail for Full Particulars

Agents: We can offer you an attractive proposition

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ Prov. _____

MILLIONAIRE MEN OF OTTAWA

By DONALD I. McLEOD

NO. 10.—ERSKINE H. BRONSON

ALL the seers and philosophers of modern ages are agreed, of course, that the acme of true greatness is to have a cigar named after you. They are likewise agreed that the mark of near greatness is to have a city street named after you. Hon. Erskine Henry Bronson, of Ottawa, measures up to the standard of near greatness; Bronson avenue, one of the choice residential streets of Ottawa, is named after him.

Some one may enquire at the outset, how comes it that he is called "Hon."? The answer is that he was a member of the old Mowatt and Hardy Governments years ago, when there were a few more Liberals in the Ontario Legislature than there are now. It may be objected that it is contrary to all usage for a provincial cabinet minister to retain the title after his quitting public life. But in this instance it is not E. H. Bronson who is doing the retaining act; the people of Ottawa are doing it. "Hon." is almost part of his name to Ottawa now, and Ottawa will continue to use it despite all the usages under the sun. The well known fact that during his tenure of a cabinet post on he refrained from buying a stick of timber from the Government, notwithstanding that he was one of the biggest lumber manufacturers in the province at that time—this fact and a lot of other facts like it may have something to do with the survival of that "Honorable" prefix. Who knows?

Erskine Henry Bronson was born in 1844, within hailing distance of Lake George, in the State of New York. His father was at that time engaged in the lumber business in the lower Adirondacks—down among the conifers. There was abundance of game in the Adirondacks in those days, and hunting parties from Montreal used to go down there every autumn.

When the nimrods met Bronson, sr., they would always ask him why he didn't sell out and tie him up to the Ottawa Valley, where there were timber resources ten times as plentiful as those of the Adirondacks.

"You had better take a run up and see for yourself," the hunters would conclude. "You don't need to go away up the river. Just come as far as Montreal and see the rafts of square timber coming down."

Finally Bronson, sr., concluded that there might be something in the story of the timber wealth of the Ottawa. Accordingly, in '49, he took a run up to Bytown, and the ultimate result of the trip was that in a remarkably short time he had sold out everything he owned in the Adirondacks, and had built a big mill at the Chaudiere Falls, where the Booth and Eddy mills are now located.

Thus did the tales of the Montreal hunters make Canadians of the Bronson family, and the Bronson family has never had reason to rue it. The year '49, in which Bronson, sr., first visited Bytown, was the year of the great California gold rush. But all the gold wasn't out in California.

Bronson, sr., was always a firm believer in the doctrine of good hard work for one's sons. Hence we find E. H., while yet a youth, measuring and shipping lumber out in his father's mill-yard from five in the morning till seven at night, with three intervals of forty-five minutes each for meals. Wonder how this generation of rich men's sons would relish that!

Added years brought added responsibilities, and at last, in 1893, E. H. Bronson became president of the Bronson Company, a position which he still holds. The lumber business he knows thoroughly, from the winter camps manned by French lumber jacks, to the shipping yard, where he used to work long ago from dawn till dusk. Thus the Bronson fortune, like the Booth and Edwards and McLaughlin and Gilmour and Perley fortunes, is a lumber fortune. The forests of the Ottawa have yielded many a million to those who were shrewd enough to answer to their call. All one had to do, apparently, was to start a mill, large or small as one's resources permitted, saw wood for a while, and lo! as if by the magic touch of a golden sceptre, one was in a few years a millionaire.

All this time E. H. Bronson had been interesting himself in other money making enterprises. He has been a close financial confidant of Ahern and Soper, and has shared with them the prosperity attendant upon their every undertaking. At the present time, in addition to being president of the Bronson Company, he is president and leading spirit of the Ottawa Carbide Company, presi-

dent of the Ottawa Power Company, vice-president of the Ottawa Light, Heat and Power Company, vice-president of the Ottawa Electric Railway Company, director of the Little River Redwood Company of California, director of the Ottawa Land Association, and director of the Upper Ottawa Improvement Company.

With all the press of business duties, E. H. Bronson has always given cheerfully and unsparringly of his time and characteristic aggressiveness to public life. And right heartily did the city of Ottawa appreciate the work of such a man as he. Seventeen times was his name upon the ballot in municipal and political campaigns, and seventeen times was he elected with majorities which were always far off from the necessity of a recount. Once, indeed, on his running for the Ontario Legislature, he was given what was up till that time the largest majority in the history of the province—a majority away up in the clouds somewhere, like the Conservative majorities in Toronto.

He was for fourteen years a member of the Ottawa Public School Board, and for seven years a member of the City Council.

During his last year at the City Council board, E. H. Bronson secured the drafting of an Act "to consolidate the debt of the city of Ottawa," the chief feature of which—a new debture at that time—was the payment of the city's debtures as they fell due by the proceeds of a new issue, and the consequent cutting in two of the annual sinking fund, thus leaving the second half of it for other civic expenditures.

Bronson went down to Toronto and submitted the bill to Sir Oliver Mowatt for approval.

"No," said Sir Oliver, "I'm afraid that such a course would discredit in the English markets all municipal bonds from Ontario."

"I can't see that at all," retorted Bronson. "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll ask Sir Richard Cartwright, Federal Minister of Finance, what he thinks about it. If he approves of it, will you let the bill go through?" Well did he know the high regard in which Sir Oliver held Sir Richard.

"Well, I have great faith in Sir Richard's judgment in matters of finance," was as far as Sir Oliver, the cautious Scot, would commit himself.

On the strength of this Bronson boarded the train for Ottawa, and set about the task of convincing Sir Richard that his scheme was a just and good measure, fraught with no perils to the Old Country market for municipal bonds.

"I think it's a fine idea," quoth Sir Richard, after he had meditated on it for a little while. "Will I put my opinion in writing? Certainly! You're going down to see Sir Oliver again, eh?" and, with a smile, Sir Richard rang for his secretary.

Bronson bore the letter in triumph to Sir Oliver—and the bill went through. And the years have amply vindicated the foresight of E. H. Bronson, the shrewd business man who originated the debture consolidation plan now in such widespread use throughout Canada.

From municipal life he graduated into political life, representing Ottawa in the Legislature for three consecutive terms from 1886 to 1898. In 1893 he was called to the Mowatt Government as a member without portfolio; Sir Oliver probably remembered the shrewdness and diplomacy of Bronson, the Ottawa alderman, who had piloted his bill through the Legislature with a Sir Richard Cartwright crowbar. Bronson, the cabinet minister, did much for the province, while the securing of a second seat for Ottawa, and the putting through of goodly bonuses for the old Ottawa and Parry Sound Railway, which connected Ottawa directly with Georgian Bay, were among the services of Bronson, the member, to his own constituency. 'Twas in 1898 that Hon. E. H. Bronson resigned his seat in the Hardy Government and retired from public life, leaving behind him a record of unsullied honor and of conscientious work well done, and bearing with him into the seclusion of private life the regard and the gratitude of the whole province, but more especially of his home city, which he had served so faithfully and well.

But there is another event in Hon. E. H. Bronson's public life, another tale which has not yet been told. He was defeated at the polls once, and once only. It was a very funny defeat. Here's the story of it.

Ottawa is the capital, not only of Canada, but of Carleton county. Now, Carleton county teems with Tories, but the Grits—"oh, where are they?" The Liberals themselves have long realized that those of their political faith were as scarce in Carleton as oases in the Sahara. Never within the memory of man has there been a Liberal M.P. elected in Carleton. Indeed, a Liberal candidate has about as much chance of being elected there as a fox terrier with tallow legs has of catching an asbestos cat running through the torrid zone of Hades.

Nevertheless, some noble Ottawa martyr always comes out and contests Carleton purely as a matter of form. The utmost that this Liberal hero ever aspires to do is to get enough votes to save the neck of his \$200 deposit. Comparatively few of the heroes succeed in this. Last election's hero failed utterly, and charged up \$200 to "profit and loss," chiefly loss. If any hero saves his deposit he is received by the Ottawa Liberals with great acclaim, and is congratulated fully as heartily as if he had been elected M.P.

When you ask Hon. E. H. Bronson about his political career he usually starts with 1886, when he was first elected to the Legislature. And he was no exception to the rule.

"But you ran as a Liberal in Carleton once, didn't you?" I asked. He shot a quick glance toward me, and then a great broad smile overcame his face.

"Yes," he replied, "away back in the Federal election of 1882 the Conservatives carried so many seats by acclamation that I was commissioned to contest Carleton, to keep the acclamation list from growing too long. Well, I ran—and I won." And he laughed right merrily at the recollection.

"What!" I exclaimed. "You don't mean to say you were elected M.P. for Carleton?"

"Oh, no, certainly not," he replied, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "But I won that election, just the same—I saved my deposit."

Empire and Democracy

(Continued from page 5.)

orable member. It must be taken that that imputation was wholly without foundation in fact, as the noble lord himself at a later stage the same night not only withdrew it, but apologized for having made it."

Mr. Arthur Balfour, ex-Prime Minister, seconded the resolution to have the record of this incident expunged from the Journal of the House, and said: "The right hon. gentleman has based his motion upon a most legitimate desire which he and the rest of the House have for making it absolutely clear, in the most explicit and formal way, that the charge originally levelled against the honorable member concerned, by my noble friend, is absolutely without foundation in fact. I was present all through the unfortunate episode, and everyone must deeply deplore that an unfounded charge should have been made. I desire to say that, in my opinion, the honorable gentlemen below the gangway (the Labour members) have frequently, and indeed generally, not merely obeyed the orders of the House, but have set an example which might well be followed in other parts of the House, an example of listening without interruption to arguments and appeals from which they profoundly dissent."

Mr. President, my object in taking this ground, which I knew would not be very palatable to some of my friends, is this, to show that while in other countries there have been violations, extreme measures, by those who have come up from what may honorably be called lower social conditions, yet, in the Mother of Parliaments, in the country where poverty is an appalling burden upon the people; where their physique is not what it used to be; in a country, the condition of which may well bleed the heart of any native born Canadian who goes and explores the worst side of it; the Labour party—extreme, if you like, in their views—won that tribute from the greatest of aristocrats in the House of Commons.

The very nature of the British Constitution allows the expansion of labour and encourages the man who works with his hands to feel that he is also a citizen of the great Empire; and when this man comes to us here, what do we find? We do not find that he has any revivings against the country he has left—not at all. We find that he feels he has escaped from harder conditions of life, and come into a more genial life, full of hope and promise. And it is our blessed privilege in this country to have growing up amongst us men of this stamp—men who feel that the Old Country belongs to them, and that

The Iron Age says: Current developments in the iron trade are of small importance, and little change is looked for in the remainder of the year. In pig iron production there is a slight falling off, but even so, stocks are still increasing. The United States Steel Corporation has made a further reduction in active blast furnace capacity to prevent holiday accumulations. Some of the railroads are figuring on bridge work, but car orders are coming out slowly.

The London Statist, in a recent issue, says, that "the production of petroleum and paraffin oil in the world is about 40,000,000 tons per annum and not more than 2,000,000 tons of that, if so much, is produced in the British Empire. Before we can adopt fuel for the furnacing our navy—and there are many good reasons in favor of doing so—we must secure a sufficient supply of raw fuel under the British flag." Experts say that there is abundant evidence to sustain the belief that within the boundaries of the British Empire and dependencies there is enough natural oil and oil-bearing shale to make us entirely independent of the rest of the world for lamps and fuel. Be it so; but we have not got it in hand."

The 1910 tonnage moved through the Soo canals was the largest in four years. The aggregate of 56,705,967 tons compared with 48,166,688 tons in 1909 and 34,076,344 tons in 1908. The largest previous total was that of 1907, during the season of which 50,475,691 tons of freight were moved.

In 1909 the Royal Mint of Great Britain issued in gold coin: Sovereigns, £11,800,000; half-sovereigns, £2,000,000. Between 1908-09 the net export from Great Britain of gold coin and the amount of highest gold coin withdrawn from circulation exceeded £11,100,000.

Argentina's exportable surplus of wheat is now estimated at from 60,000,000 to 75,000,000 bushels, against 67,000,000 bushels already exported this year.

The National Trust Company have decided to make a new issue to shareholders of \$500,000 par value of the unissued capital stock of the company at the price of \$200 per share, payable in five installments of \$40 each per share, during 1911.

During October the Toronto Railway Company earned gross \$380,000, operating expenses being \$188,567, leaving \$191,433 net income.

Cobalt mines shipped last week 1,006.47 tons, a record so far this year.

At a special meeting of shareholders of the Porto Rico Railway, held in Montreal, the by-law passed by the directors in September authorizing increase of preferred shares from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 was formally ratified by the shareholders. The common shares which are chiefly affected amount to \$3,000,000.

this country belongs to them—a feeling which cannot help but prove beneficial to our mutual relations.

I am not one of those afraid of new innovations—who think there is a danger of the traditions and customs of the past being overthrown. Countries like ours do not go headlong to the devil. Every now and then we are told there is danger, but all along there has been progress in the social conditions of the people, and when the immigrant comes to us here he finds that some of the things which have been to his disadvantage in the Old Land do not exist here. He feels that he has got a share in this great, big, new and wide country. It is in that there lies some hope for those who are left behind him and for that country to which he has come. Mr. President, I venture to look forward to the day when in that Old Country, and here, the words of the great Puritan, Milton, will be splendidly true (and it is the only piece of poetry I know):

Methinks I see in my mind, a noble and puissant nation, rousing herself like a strong man after sleep, and shaking her invincible locks; methinks I see her as an eagle mewing her mighty youth and kindling her undazzled eyes at the full mid-day beam.

Canadian Failures for a Week.

Dun's Mercantile Agency reports the number of failures in the Dominion during last week, in provinces, as compared with those of previous weeks, and corresponding week of last year, as follows:

Date.	Ont.	Que.	Man.	Alta.	Sask.	B.C.	N.S.	N.B.	P.E.I.	Tot.	1909
Dec. 1	11	15	2	2	1	2	2	1	38	33	33
Nov. 24	9	19	1	1	1	1	1	1	32	28	28
Nov. 17	9	14	1	1	2	7	1	1	33	20	20
Nov. 10	8	10	1	1	1	1	2	2	24	23	23
Nov. 3	5	8	1	2	1	1	1	1	18	30	30
Oct. 27	17	18	5	1	2	1	1	1	42	19	19

The mystery of the disappearance from a Dominion Express car en route from Ottawa to Toronto over a year ago, of a package containing \$20,000 of a new issue of five dollar unsigned notes of the Traders Bank is in fair way of being solved. Part of the notes have been found in a house on Galley avenue, Toronto, and a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Edward Ehmer McIntosh, was was brakeman on the train.

Reports from the branches of The Sterling Bank indicate a very conservative movement in Ontario wheat in the last two weeks. Farmers are holding their stocks for higher prices up to the present.

Government Municipal Industrial CORPORATION BONDS

Correspondence invited

CANADA SECURITIES CORPORATION, Limited

Hon. C. J. Doherty, K.C., M.P., President. Rodolphe Forget, M.P., Vice-President.
Geo. H. Gooderham, M.P., Vice-President

Head Office, 179 St. James St. MONTREAL

McCuaig Bros. & Co.

Members Montreal Stock Exchange

A general Stock Exchange
business transacted

Investment Securities
a Specialty

157 ST. JAMES STREET
MONTREAL

22 METCALFE STREET
OTTAWA

INVESTORS' CHART

Latest Information on Earnings, Capital-
ization and Quotation Record of Active
Canadian Securities mailed on request.

Baillie, Wood & Croft, - 95 Bay St., Toronto

L. LORNE EDGAR & CO.

Stock and Bond Brokers Investment Securities
Members Montreal Stock Exchange

36 Board of Trade Building, Montreal

Correspondents: New York Boston Toronto London, Eng.
Cable Address—LORNEAR

G. F. JOHNSTON J. W. McCONNELL H. J. ALLISON

JOHNSTON, McCONNELL & ALLISON
Bank of Ottawa Building, Montreal

We handle only High Class Bonds and Investment Securities, and upon
application will be glad to submit particulars of the following:

THE CANADIAN LIGHT AND POWER CO.
THE WESTERN COAL AND COKE CO.
THE LETHBRIDGE COLLIERIES LIMITED.

MacDougall Bros.

Stock and Bond Brokers - Members Montreal Stock Exchange

9 St. Sacrament St., Montreal



Photograph, 1910, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.
THE ENEMY OF DIAZ.
General Bernardo Reyes, who is believed to be at the bottom of the recent revolt in Mexico.

PRACTICAL POLITICAL ECONOMY

V.—BI-METALLISM

By PROF. STEPHEN LEACOCK

Copyright by Publishers Press Limited

TO the generations now growing up the word bi-metallism is beginning to have an unfamiliar sound. No controversy in monetary history has waged more hotly than that in respect to a double standard of metal money. Economists have thumped and cudgelled one another over the intricacies of the theory involved; politicians have been arraigned in hostile camps, and in two great presidential elections (1896 and 1900) the whole population of the American Republic has shouted itself hoarse over the rival claims of the gold and silver dollar and thrilled responsive to the oratory of a Bryan or a Depew. Fifty years of industrial history are strewn thick with the ashes of the controversy.

At the present time all the great industrial countries of the world have adopted the single or mono-metallic standard, with gold as the basis. By this we mean that the mints are open to the unlimited coinage of gold bullion at the request of its possessor, and that the coins thus struck circulate at whatever value in respect to commodities at large the market may afford them. Silver coins are only struck in such countries by the Government on its own account. The metal which they contain has not the bullion value of the gold coin to which they correspond in name. No one is obliged to take them as legal tender, except in insignificant amounts, and the Government is obliged to redeem them in gold money if requested. This is what is called a mono-metallic standard. It is possible also to have such a standard with silver alone as the basis, as was formerly the case in Mexico and various South American Republics, and is found still in the Chinese Empire. But in the mechanism of modern commerce the mono-metallic gold standard seems to have finally won the day.

It is not likely therefore, that we shall revert again to the double or bi-metallic standard which for over six centuries formed the basis of European coinage. No study, however, of our existing monetary system is complete without a full comprehension of the relation in which the two metals stand to one another, and the reasons which underlie the universal preference for the gold standard.

Let us begin by defining bi-metallism and examining the arguments which have been put forward in its support. By the term bi-metallism is meant the circulation of two metals, each stamped into coins and bearing, according to their coinage, a fixed ratio to one another; each of the metals is coined without limit by the Government for any individual who may bring bullion to it. For example, the bi-metallic system as it existed in the United States fifty years ago, meant that anybody might bring to the mint at Philadelphia, 371.25 grains of pure silver and have it coined into a piece called a dollar; or he might bring 1-16 of this weight in pure gold (2,322 grains) and have this also coined into a piece of money of the same name. Either of these dollars was a complete legal tender in payment of all debts.

The supposed advantage of such a system lies in the fact that under it use can be made of two metals instead of one, and that the world in general has therefore a larger resource to draw upon for its supply of metallic money. No doubt in past ages this was a decided advantage. There was a time in European history when the supply of gold and silver was very restricted. The exhaustion of the ancient mines and the lack of new sources left Europe, from the time of Charlemagne (800 A.D.) to the discovery of America, in 1492, with a total metallic stock worth less than \$200,000,000, or only 1-10 of what had existed during the Roman Empire. This whole supply would represent less than half the annual production of to-day. How far the advantage in question applies to modern times we shall examine later on.

But the great advantage claimed for bi-metallism was supposed to lie in giving greater stability to the coinage. Each metal, it was argued, is merely an economic commodity and tends to fluctuate in value. Harness the two together and make them inter-changeable at a fixed ratio, and each one will be held in check in its variations by the inertia of the other.

The average value of the coinage, it was argued, would be represented at the half way point between the fluctuations of the two metals, and must, in consequence, be more stable than the movement of either one by itself. Nor was this the whole of the argument. It was said that any variation of either gold or silver would tend to right itself under a bi-metallic system; thus, if gold, for some temporary cause, were enhanced in value, it would be worth, as bullion, more than its coinage ratio towards silver. People would therefore withdraw the gold coins from circulation and melt them down for sale as old bullion or for use in the arts. But this very fact would increase the supply of gold, and at the same time, since all the coinage would not have to be made of silver, would augment the demand for the latter metal. This

process would not go far before the value of silver would rise and the value of gold would fall, and in consequence the temporary variation from which we started would correct itself automatically.

Let us test the validity of this argument. In the first place it is not true that the value of the coinage will be represented by a midway value between the two metals. The metal which will actually circulate at any time will be the cheaper one of the two; the dearer metal will disappear, or tend to disappear, out of the coinage. The circulating medium will therefore have always the value, not of the average, but of the cheaper metal, and the fluctuations thus occasioned may be greater (although, of course, they need not be greater) if there are two metals than if there is one.

Nor is the second part of the argument sound, except within narrow limits. It is true that a slight fluctuation might be corrected in this way. But when we come to so heavy a fall in value as that of silver since 1875—it has lost 50 per cent. of its bullion worth—such a great alteration could not be corrected by its enhanced use in the coinage. A fall in value like this would carry the coinage down with it and cause the dearer metal to go altogether out of circulation.

Let us turn for a moment to consider historically in what ratio the two metals have stood at various epochs. In the ancient world we find gold and silver worth in circulation and coined in ratio of 1-12, with fluctuations up to about 14 and downwards as low as 9. In the middle ages the ratio varied only between 1-10 and 1-12. From discovery of America to the year 1700 the ratio gradually changed in favor of gold from 1-10 to 1-15. From that time until 1875 the ratio remained wonderfully steady.

During the period from 600 A.D. to 1200 A.D. Western Europe used silver almost exclusively. From 1200 A.D. to 1800 A.D. the bi-metallic system generally prevailed, although the gold coins were relatively few. In England, from the first gold coinage of Henry III. (1257) until 1664, the value of gold was set from time to time in terms of silver by royal proclamation. From 1664 to 1717 silver was the sole legal tender, and gold coins fluctuated in exchange value according to the market. From 1717 to 1769 silver underwent a rise in value, and as a result no new silver coins were struck, since it was not profitable for an individual to bring silver to the mint. The bad, clipped and debased coins circulated as small change for gold. In 1798 an Act of Parliament stopped the free coinage of silver, and since then Great Britain has been a mono-metallic gold basis.

The United States in this respect has had a troubled history. The first coinage law of 1792 adopted the double standard at a ratio of 15:1. But since gold was worth more than this gold coins disappeared from the circulation. A change was therefore made in 1834, whereby the ratio of 16:1 was made the basis of the coinage in order to bring back gold. This, however, as compared with the market ratio, was an error in the other direction. Before the law New York brokers had been giving a premium of gold coins; they now offered a premium of about \$2 a hundred on silver coins. Consequently silver dollars disappeared from circulation, and silver was sold as bullion, but not brought to the mint. In order to have small change the Government, in 1853, coined 50c and 25c pieces, putting into them only about 93c worth of silver to the dollar. These subsidiary coins would circulate, because it was unprofitable to melt them, but they were not coined freely for individuals, but only by the Government on its own account. Finally the Coinage Act of 1873 dropped off the silver dollars from the list of coins, in as much as for a generation back nobody had desired to coin them. Then began the fall in the value of silver, which brought peculiar consequences. The fall was owing, primarily, to the cheapening of the production of the metal, although, no doubt, as one nation after the other threw it out of circulation, this aggravated the rapidity of the fall. When silver in its downward course reached and passed the ratio of 16:1 (about 1875) the agitation arose for a renewal of free coinage, which would obviously have been profitable to the owners of the metal. Meantime the fall in values continued.

By the year 1886 silver reached the ratio of 20:78 to 1, and in 1894 it stood at 32.57 to 1. Already the United States Government had endeavored to heighten the value of silver by undertaking, in 1878, to buy and coin from two to nine million dollars' worth of silver every month, and in 1890 to coin 4,500,000 ounces of silver each month into dollars. This did not check the fall of silver to any serious extent, and the advocates of silver coinage now clamored for a resumption of unrestricted free coinage. The weak part of their position was that they wished to adopt the old ratio of 16:1. The effect which such a proceeding would have had is perfectly apparent. To coin silver on this basis would have immediately thrown all the gold coins out of circulation. The medium of exchange would have consisted of silver dollars or paper money based upon them. Since it was now twice as easy, in terms of labor and effort, to produce the bit of metal called a silver dollar, than it had been, its exchange ratio to all other goods would have been cut in half. In other words, after a painful process of dislocation and change, prices in the United States would have been twice as high as they formerly were, and gold would have been out of circulation. How painful this process would have been, and with what industrial disturbances it would have been accompanied, one may leave to the imagination of any person acquainted with the mechanism of modern commerce.

The United States has now definitely accepted the gold standard. Germany, in 1873, and France, in 1876, had already done so, and one by one all the great industrial nations have followed their example. The real reason for the abandonment of bi-metallism is that there is no longer any need to make use of silver. For practical exchange it is heavy and clumsy, except as small change. The world has now a plentiful supply of gold, augmented at the rate of \$400,000,000 per annum. The high development of paper money, bank money, credit instruments and deposit accounts, renders it quite unnecessary to make any actual payments in metal. For the rest gold easily suffices. Silver coinage, except for subsidiary change, has been displaced, just as the stage-coach was displaced by the locomotive.

The Amalgamated Asbestos Company has added R. M. Aitken to its directorate. Mr. Aitken, of Kitchener & Aitken, represents large British interests in the company.



COMMENT ON COBALT



THE recent advance in the price of McKinley-Darragh Savage stock is a strong vindication of the stand SATURDAY NIGHT has taken in regard to Cobalt stocks and mining generally, namely that mining stocks should be purchased only when the ore in sight is on a par with the valuation of the property on the market. It was almost a year ago that the writer advanced this stock to the attention of the public when it was selling at 80 cents per share. Since this time it has paid 15 cents per share in dividends, so that at the present market any one who bought it then would have doubled his money and over. A year ago Crown Reserve was around \$5, La Rose around \$6, Kerr Lake \$9; in fact, McKinley-Darragh is the only stock that shows an advance, while the market as a whole shows a marked decrease. City of Cobalt is but one third of what it was a year ago. Hargreaves two-thirds, and so on throughout the list.

All this will illustrate to the reader there are principles which govern mining investments, which followed, lead on to fortune. And yet the advance in McKinley-Darragh is not the result of reports of new strikes or of manipulation upon the exchanges. This must appear strange to the Cobalt following. The question may be asked how did I pick the one winner among so many. The answer is simply by a study of the annual reports of the different mines. Then I argued that the McKinley-Darragh was a mine in

reader, be more than usually careful and weigh all evidence.

Quartz is one of the most widely distributed of minerals, and there are a million or more veins that are worthless to one that pays. Porcupine has many good ones, so we may estimate that it has very many bad ones. Remember this, that any company coming to the public for support will give the certificate of a reputable engineer if they can. That they don't do so is first class evidence that they can't. This argument holds the world over in mining. In Cobalt, could the Temiskaming, Kerr Lake, or Crown Reserve give estimates of ore reserves substantiating their market, they would do so.

Crown Reserve will have an annual meeting after the first of the year. I would suggest to the directors that they ask their engineer to frame up an annual report on the lines of the last one issued by the McKinley-Darragh.

The Beaver keeps handing out reports in which there is ever a car of high grade ore in hand. The Beaver should disburse the cash in hand before it all goes into the ground again. At \$2,000,000 capital and a market value of 25 cents for the shares, the proposition figures out half a million. Quite a bit of money this. It's time the Beaver struck a new vein. Is the Cobalt liar dead?

The City of Cobalt has made a new find of importance. This property in the past has been woefully mismanaged,

XMAS SALE OF DAMAGED STOCK.

Get a Hot Water Bottle on your Sympathy. Alleviate the Pain and Suffering of Pallid Inmates of the Hospital for Sick Children by the Purchase from Saturday Night of a Block of Mining Shares.

An Appeal to the Well-Fed of the Community.

Toronto Saturday Night once more offers for sale to the highest bidder the following more or less damaged property, to wit:

1,500 shares of Rossland White Bear Mine Stock, worth at par \$1,500. These shares were donated to Saturday Night's Gold and Dross Department by a Winnipeg woman who bought when the directors piped, and she has no further use for same. That is, she has no further use for the stock—no reflection intended on the directors. She provides in her informal trust that the money received for the sale of these shares should be devoted to the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.

While not guaranteed, these shares are printed on very likely-looking paper, and make an attractive showing as engraved scrip. They are printed in black, on a green ground, with a large red seal on the left-hand corner.

Two weeks since, Saturday Night offered these shares for sale to the highest bidder, so far with no direct result. The Directors of the White Bear Company were asked to purchase, and by so doing to alleviate the sufferings of pallid unfortunates compelled to spend Christmas Day in a white hospital cot. Alas—no Director will buy these 1,500 shares. None of the letters sent to Directors have been answered, save that two regrets came in by 'phone.

The said 1,500 shares may prove to be worth Twenty Cents per share.

It is not unlikely that they are a Snap at Two Cents per share.

Thirty Dollars paid for them will provide:

Christmas Cheer for One Hundred Children, or
Three Hundred Bottles of Pasteurized Milk, or
It will pay to Straighten a Twisted Foot.

Will no Kind-Heart respond to this stirring appeal? Make an offer. Address, Editor Gold and Dross, Toronto Saturday Night.

its prime; that its reserves were intact. Conversely, I argued that the Kerr Lake had paid out several millions in dividends, consequently it had less ore in the mine. Kerr Lake, Crown Reserve, and La Rose proper are mines which in all probability have had their ore deposits developed to the full, and depletion has set in.

Sneakin' of La Rose, the recent advance in this stock to par was based upon rumors of an approaching increase in dividend to 12 per cent. A mining stock should pay 20 per cent. to be worth par, at least a Cobalt mine. Judging upon the rate of disbursement alone, Nipissing is a better buy than La Rose with 12 per cent. So is Coniagas, Buffalo, Kerr Lake, and McKinley-Darragh. Consequently, I cannot see what would make an investor purchase La Rose in preference to these others named even if it did pay 12 per cent. The mine earned a surplus last year, but it only paid 8 per cent. Had it paid 12 per cent. the figures would be different. In any case, I do not think that Manager Watson will recommend an increase at the present time.

I noticed an amusing thing about the recent advance in Kerr Lake. In commenting upon it the Wall Street Journal, after pointing out that the property comprised less ground than the La Rose or Nipissing, spoke of the buying of the stock as coming from the "West," by which was no doubt meant Toronto and Montreal. At the same time the Toronto press stated that the buying came from New York, all of which leads me to believe the move to be pure manipulation.

As to the condition of this property nothing can be learned. Only the friends of the company can get into the workings, and the last annual report is useless. Mere equivocation. This report is not accompanied with any plan of underground workings such as honest companies, like the Coniagas, McKinley-Darragh, Crown Reserve, etc., turn out, consequently I am unable to judge of the probabilities of the new strike reported along the Crown Reserve line.

After the exit of the late lamented Scheffels Co. from the arena, I expected the stock to advance on covering of his shorts, but nothing happened. In any case, Kerr Lake has a big short interest in New York, and these shorts have an idea the mine is about worked out. Men don't short a stock paying 40 per cent. per annum dividend unless they have knowledge that something is rotten.

The Cobalt market remains much as a case of dog eat dog or the Kilkenny cats. The public are out of it absolutely. I learn that recently the New York end of Little Nipissing dumped on the Toronto end, which illustrates that there is not always honor among thieves. It looks as if Temiskaming were at the end of their high grade ore for a time, though it is quite possible that they may dig up some more and so prolong the agony. The ascendancy of Porcupine is not going to help such questionable issues as this. Current gossip has it that there are soon to be a number of stocks issued against Porcupine mines. Up to date the United Porcupine is the only one that seems to be much advertised, but there is nothing startling said in favor of this, nor are there any representations made that would induce the stocks' purchase.

If Porcupine is to be what it is claimed it will be, or what I think it will be, the game that will be run will be vastly different from the Cobalt game. It will be a game in which the public will get it in the neck as they got it in Cobalt. As the alien miner had to learn Cobalt camp, so will the Cobalt miner have to learn quartz mining. In Cobalt a little experience soon taught one to fairly closely estimate the values in the principal Cobalt ores at sight. Such will not be possible in Porcupine, and the speculator will be more in the dark. Therefore, gentle

which is one of the reasons I was so strongly of the opinion the stock should be sold when it was around 60 cents. The fact that City of Cobalt is covered by the town eliminates the possibility of surface prospecting and makes it necessary that more than usual intelligence be used in tracing up the ore bodies underground. To the north of the property is the Coniagas, and to the west is the Buffalo, both of which are rated on the market at millions. At 20 cents City of Cobalt represents but \$300,000. Of course, the proposition pays 25 per cent. royalty, but this is on the net profit. To get the proposition on a basis with Buffalo and Coniagas we may increase the capital by one-third, which makes it \$2,000,000. This additional capital we will give to the Government, for net profits mean dividends. So now we can compare City of Cobalt with a valuation of \$400,000 to that of Coniagas at ten times this amount. I am of the opinion that a capable man could put the proposition on its feet in two years. I think the stock should be a better buy than Chambers-Ferland, Hargreaves, Little Nipissing, Beaver, or Temiskaming at current prices. Up to date a dry goods merchant and a druggist have ruled the destinies of City of Cobalt mine. If the stockholders gave a mining man a show much might be done.

Shepherd

—\$—\$—

Fees of directors of the Amalgamated Asbestos Company will be reduced, in the effort to reduce expenses.



SIR RUFUS ISAACS.

The new Attorney-General of Great Britain is the second son of a prominent London mercantile. He has had a brilliant career at the bar and is a keen golfer and oarsman.



DISHED!

John Bull: "And may I ask how you arrived at this result?"
Chef Asquith: "I am not at liberty, sir, to disclose the ingredients."—Punch.

ALLAN LINE XMAS. SAILINGS

ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX
TO LIVERPOOL.

St. John, Halifax.
TUNISIAN...Dec. 8 1 p.m. Direct.
VICTORIAN...Dec. 9 5 p.m. Dec. 10.
GRAMPIAN...Dec. 13 2 p.m. Direct.
HESPERIAN...Dec. 23 4 p.m. Dec. 24.

BOSTON TO GLASGOW.
PRETORIAN...Dec. 9 2 p.m.

PORTLAND TO GLASGOW.
SICILIAN...Dec. 10 2 p.m.

Glasgow direct steamers carry
one class, "Second Cabin," and
third class passengers.
All steamers equipped with wire-
less.

For Rates, Sailings, etc., apply to
any Allan Line agent, or
"THE ALLAN LINE"
77 Yonge St., Toronto

"THE COMPLETE HOTEL" STATLER BUFFALO. 450 ROOMS WITH BATH AND CIRCULATING ICE WATER \$1.50 UP

BUFFALO, N. Y. Hotel Touraine Delaware Ave. and Johnson Park

A modern, fireproof hotel, offering
every comfort and convenience
to the traveling public—5 minutes
from shopping centre. European
plan, \$1.50 up with bath.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM Only Double Track Route TO MONTREAL

Smooth Roadbed
Modern Pullman Sleepers
Unexcelled Dining Cars
Up-to-date Coaches
Beautiful Scenic Route
4 TRAINS DAILY
7.15, 9 a.m., 8.30, 10.30 p.m.
A DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE
CONTRIBUTES TO SAFETY
Secure tickets, berth reservations,
at City Ticket Office,
northwest corner King and
Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NORTH TORONTO TO OTTAWA MONTREAL

Lv. North Parkdale... 9.15 p.m.
Lv. West Toronto... 9.30 p.m.
Ar. North Toronto... 9.40 p.m.
Lv. North Toronto... 10.00 p.m.

Daily except Sunday.
Stops at Westmount.
THROUGH SLEEPERS FOR
BOTH POINTS.
City Ticket Office, southeast
corner King and Yonge streets.

The Ale That Reigns Supreme

A pure nourishing
and appetizing food. The
best for yourself,
the best for your
family. Makes
rosy cheeks and
builds sound
bodies.
Amber Ale
Brewed by...
The Toronto Brewing &
Malting Co.'s Limited.

"Well," said he, anxious to patch
up their quarrel, "aren't you curious
to know what's in this parcel?"
"Not very," replied the still belliger-
ent wife. "Well, it's something for
the one I love best in all the world."
"Ah, I suppose it's those collars you
said you needed."

Knicker.—Jones is what they call
a book farmer. Bocker.—Yes, he has
used up two cheet books already.

Record of the Market Fluctuations of Canadian Stocks for the Day, with High and Low a Year Ago. Inactive Securities.

Par Value	Outstanding Common Stock	Outstanding Preferred	Bonds and Debentures	Res. Funds Profit and Loss	STOCK	Range for twelve months, 1909.	High	Low	Ask	Bid
100	180,000,000	55,616,465	176,338,583	3,244,539	Transportation	189% Oct.	168	Mar.	193	191
100	12,500,000	2,500,000	2,500,000	2,500,000	Canadian Pac. Ry.	70% Sept.	63	Jan.	54	54
100	3,500,000	1,500,000	600,000	437,802	Detroit United	71% Aug.	55	Sept.	80	79
100	1,400,000	5,000,000	8,627,731	1,024,465	Halifax Electric	124% Dec.	100%	Jan.	...	93%
100	7,463,703	5,000,000	8,627,731	1,024,465	Havana Electric	98% Dec.	83%	Jan.	...	80%
100	7,504,500	4,352,400	24,506,813	1,164,454	Do., pref.	98% July	90
100	15,000,000	3,073,400	15,087,500	2,739,851	Illinois Trac. pref.	Listed	Feb. 10th.
100	11,487,400	15,087,500	58,385,000	7,239,851	Mex. N. W. Ry.	146% May	122	Dec.	137	...
100	16,800,000	8,400,000	4,426,034	58,642	Mexico Tram. Co.	145% Jan.	134	Nov.	137	...
100	10,000,000	2,941,500	142,350	1,707,975	Minn. St. P. & S.S.M.	223% Dec.	203	Jan.	...	116
100	1,000,000	2,500,000	1,183,573	133,007	Montreal Street	123% Dec.	97	Jan.
100	9,000,000	500,000	2,941,500	142,350	Northern Nav.	30% Dec.	24	Jan.
100	3,125,000	2,500,000	1,183,573	133,007	Porto Rico Ry. Co.	69% Dec.	38%	Jan.	...	59%
100	31,250,000	...	40,336,326	1,707,975	Que. R.L. & P. Co.	103% May	79	Jan.	102	101%
100	860,000	...	133,007	133,007	Rio de Janeiro	128% Nov.	105%	Jan.	115	112
100	10,000,000	...	1,183,573	133,007	St. L. & Chi. S.N. Co.	161% Feb.	142%	Aug.	150%	150%
100	13,875,000	...	12,257,000	1,691,186	Sao Paulo T.L. & P. Co.	14% Jan.	6	Mar.
100	8,000,000	...	2,988,327	2,988,327	Toledo Ry.	130% Dec.	107%	Jan.	123	...
100	9,000,000	2,856,200	3,043,606	304,456	Toronto Ry.	93% Oct.	84%	Jan.
100	20,100,000	3,000,000	14,503	914,903	Tri-City, pref.	100% Dec.	96%	Jan.	...	62
100	6,000,000	...	6,458,000	861,430	Twin City, com.	119% Jan.	156	Jan.	192	130
100	12,500,000	...	3,649,000	2,275,000	Winnipeg Electric	150	June	156	Jan.	143%
150	3,500,000	...	2,442,420	2,442,420	Telegraph, Light & P.	150	April	198	Jan.	143%
100	41,380,400	50,000,000	903,788	903,788	Roll Telephone	207% April	195%	Jan.	200	199
100	41,380,400	50,000,000	903,788	903,788	Consumers Gas	95% Nov.	69%	Jan.	91	90%
100	12,585,000	2,400,000	18,880,188	663,854	Mackay, com.	77% Sept.	63%	Jan.	...	88
100	13,585,000	2,400,000	18,880,188	663,854	Mex. L. & P. Co.	107% Jan.	103%	April
100	17,000,000	...	10,107,000	2,042,561	Do., pref.	107% Jan.	103%	April
100	1,500,000	...	1,500,000	2,042,561	Montreal Power	107% Jan.	103%	April
100	7,000,000	...	7,000,000	171,176	Ottawa, H. & P. Co.	107% Jan.	103%	April
100	4,000,000	...	1,000,000	1,036,788	Shaw, W. & P. Co.	107% Jan.	103%	April
100	4,000,000	...	1,000,000	1,036,788	Toronto El. Light	135	Jan.	114	May	120

Par Value	Capital Stock Outstanding	Reserve Fund	Profit and Loss	STOCK	Range for twelve months, 1909.	High	Low	Ask	Bid
243	4,866,666	2,530,666	294,653	Banks	155 Mar.	148%	Feb.
50	10,000,000	6,000,000	722,139	British North America	201 Dec.	171%	Jan.	...	207
100	4,000,000	5,000,000	295,766	Commerce	248 Aug.	236	April	235	...
100	2,100,000	2,100,000	148,841	Dominion	155 Dec.	155	Jan.	...	162%
100	2,649,300	2,649,300	403,665	Eastman	206 Dec.	199	Jan.	204	...
100	2,000,000	2,000,000	23,812	Hamilton	148 Sept.	140	Jan.
100	6,454,846	5,454,846	6,454,846	Hochelaga	148 Sept.	140	Jan.
100	6,000,000	1,000,000	102,157	Imperial	150 Jan.	150	Jan.
100	1,000,000	1,000,000	307,809	Metropolitan	211 Jan.	199%	...	210	...
100	3,810,400	4,191,441	257,769	Molson	211 Jan.	199%	...	210	...
100	14,000,000	12,000,000	681,561	Montreal	244 Aug.	246	Jan.	246	244
100	2,000,000	1,200,000	26,014	Nationale	276 May	203	Oct.
100	773,800	1,373,150	26,266	New Brunswick	276 May	203	Oct.
100	3,000,000	5,000,000	44,865	Nova Scotia	276 May	203	Oct.
100	2,461,660	3,461,660	455,919	Ottawa	213 Feb.	205	Mar.	...	211
100	2,500,000	1,250,000	39,671	Quebec	126 June	122	Jan.
100	5,000,000	2,500,000	25,000	Royal	241 Jan.	224	April	...	220
50	2,000,000	2,400,000	54,074	Standard	227 Jan.	215	July	212	212
100	4,000,000	4,750,000	68,871	Toronto	148 Dec.	136	Jan.	144	142%
100	4,354,500	2,500,000	102,443	Traders	140 Dec.	130	July	...	147%
100	3,214,800	1,500,000	25,676	Union	140 Dec.	130	July	...	147%

Par Value	Outstanding Common Stock	Outstanding Preferred	Bonds and Debentures	Res. Funds Profit and Loss	STOCK	Range for twelve months, 1909.	High	Low	Ask	Bid
100	8,125,000	1,875,000	7,500,000	...	Industrials and Miscellaneous	33 Oct.	27%	Dec.	...	12
100	8,125,000	1,875,000	7,500,000	...	Amal. Ashes, Corp. com.	33 Oct.	27%	Dec.	...	12
100	3,000,000	1,000,000	610,000	...	Black L. Cons. Ash. com.	23% Dec.	21	Dec.	16%	16
100	3,000,000	1,000,000	610,000	...	Do., pref.	67% Dec.	62%	Dec.	49	...
100	750,000	750,000	49,000	...	F. N. Burt Co. com.	67% Dec.	63	Oct.	96	96
100	3,500,000	5,000,000	3,500,000	756,940	Do., pref.	93% Dec.	91%	...	107	106%
100	3,500,000	5,000,000	3,500,000	756,940	Can. Car & F. com.	23	22	...
100	13,500,000	10,500,000	5,000,000	75,296	Do., pref.	23	22	...
100	8,000,000	...	13,713,927	3,306,001	Canada Perm.	168% April	110	Jan.
100	2,796,595	1,959,435	2,541,300	76,700	Can. Cey. Rub.	125 July	83	...	24	...
100	2,796,595	1,959,435	2,541,300	76,700	Do., pref.	125 July	83	...	24	...
100	4,000,000	2,000,000	267,568	1,829,000	Can. Gen. Elec. com.	123 July	101	Jan.
100	565,000	408,310	54,398	71,971	City Dairy, com.	102% May	15	Jan.	38	...
100	565,000	408,310	54,398	71,971	Do., pref.	102% May	15	Jan.	38	...
100	35,000,000	...	6,451,068	565,780	Crown Reserve	6.00 Oct.	2.60	Jan.	2.70	2.65
100	5,000,000	1,859,030	6,451,068	565,780	Dom. Steel & Corp.	79% Sept.	79%	Jan.	62%	59%
100	5,000,000	1,859,030	6,451,068	565,780	Do., pref.	110 June	95	Mar.
100	40,000,000	12,000,000	822,178	822,178	Lake Superior Corp.	33% May	14%	Feb.	...	128
100	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,284,395	1,284,395	Lo. of Whome Milling	128 Sept.	118	Jan.	124	124
100	2,100,000	1,500,000	1,000,000	421,482	La Rose Cons. M. Co.	8.47 Aug.	4.20	Nov.	4.65	4.58
100	7,488,145	...	978,966	527,783	Laurentide, com.	130 Sept.	112	Jan.
100	1,600,000	1,200,000	...	527,783	Do., pref.	131% Dec.	112%	Jan.
100	2,500,000	2,500,000	Maple Leaf Mill, com.	50	47%	...
100	2,500,000	2,500,000	Do., pref.	94	92%	...
100	700,000	800,000	...	393,596	Montreal Steel	105 Dec.	68	April	...	102%
100	700,000	800,000	...	393,596	Do., pref.	117 Dec.	104	April	103	102%
5	6,000,000	1,000,000	4,500,000	336,807	Nipissing Mines Co.	12.91 Sept.	9.25	Feb.	10.90	10.80
100	6,000,000	1,000,000	4,500,000	336,807	Do., pref.	87% Nov.	54%	Mar.	86%	...
100	2,500,000	2,000,000	1,750,000	723,317	Do., pref.	122 Dec.	114	Jan.	125	...
100	2,500,000	2,000,000	1,750,000	723,317	Ogilvie Flour	144% Dec.	112	Jan.	125	...
100	2,150,000	1,075,000	2,000,000	602,005	Do., pref.	122 Dec.	114	Jan.	125	...
100	2,150,000	1,075,000	2,000,000	602,005	Pennmans, Ltd. com.	66 July	45	Mar.	60	60
100	975,500	900,000	...	854,690	W. A. Rogers, Ltd. com.	152 Dec.	101	Mar.	...	200
100	875,500	900,000	...	854,690	Do., pref.	152 Dec.	101	Mar.	...	200
100	875,500	900,000	...	854,690	Shredded Wheat, com.	43% Dec.	29	April	...	108
100	875,500	900,000	...	854,690	Do., pref.	97% Jan.	97%	Jan.	...	108
100	875,500	900,000	...	854,690	Trotter & Cobalt Mine.	141 Feb.	129	June	1.24	1.22

LEADING UNITED STATES RAILS

Par Value	Outstanding Common Stock	Outstanding Preferred	Bonds and Debentures	Res. Funds Profit and Loss	STOCKS.	Range for 1909.				B
						High	Low	Ask	Bid	
100	163,343,370	114,199,370	311,218,820	18,821,251	Atchafalpa	125%	97%	99%	99%	
100	62,798,300	7,700	101,819,000	1,873,855	Chesapeake & Ohio	91%	80%	80%	80%	
100	116,148,200	116,274,960	143,593,500	47,960,895	Chi. M. and St. P.	165%	141			
100	208,970,250	209,970,250	100,018,939	35,146,545	Great Northern	157%	136%	121%	121%	
100	60,000,000	29,778,300	29,843,000	1,602,211	Louisville	160%	121	140%	140%	
100	223,250,000		249,914,845	15,409,148	New York Central	147%	120%	110%	110%	
100	248,000,000		299,051,000	67,172,008	Northern Pacific	109%	133%	113%	113%	
100	47,465,500		27,439,410	2,149,888	Pennsylvania	115%	126%	114%	114%	
50	706,000,000	28,000,000	109,032,539	17,012,171	Reading	173%	138	145%	145%	
100	575,671,000		119,058,048	43,316,164	Southern Pacific	139%	114%	244	244	
100	190,000,000		234,000,000	9,962,000	Texas	109%	114	114	114	
100	199,508,600	99,544,000	322,786,800	87,007,749	Union Pacific	219	172%	169%	169%	

"A Whole Week In England"

— SAID HE

ONCE more I am in trouble with the editor of this paper. He complains that I left a whole shipload of unperishable freight—writers of undying fame, Bristolians of untiring zeal, and the promise of unceasing seafaring delights—just outside Belle Isle, with night coming on, and the *entente cordiale* between Britain and Colonial only half established.

"A shipload of passengers," says he, "and those unmitigated blowhards, the bandsmen. Left them two weeks ago on the front page of the third section of this paper, and not a line have we had from them since. When on earth are you going to get to England?"

Now, were he in an unruffled mood the editor would remember that one gets to England on water, not on earth. Tubes in Toronto are a long way off (about 1920, I think). Tubes to England are still further in the future. After the manner of the guide on the rubber neck wagon, I recited to him: "On our right is the Atlantic Ocean; on our left the Atlantic Ocean; astern there lies the Atlantic Ocean; and if you will kindly direct your attention to what lies immediately ahead you will see a sheet of gray drawing board 30 miles high and 40 miles wide; a faint pencil line drawn across it about one-third from the bottom indicates more Atlantic Ocean."

"Well, you didn't have to drink it, did you?"

"Fortunately, we did not."

"The curse of modern travel," I opined, "is just such a mad desire to get there quickly. People have no time properly to enjoy a trip owing to the outlandish efforts of the transportation companies to land them at their destination three minutes ahead of the former record. I appeal to the editor of the second section of this paper if it is not folk's desire to get rich quick that gives him all his trouble. Isn't the literary editor swamped with books that the presses turn out too quickly for proper digestion?"

"Would there be any accumulating grouch over the pay-as-you-enter scheme if tired workmen would only walk to where the light is in the window for them and the beef steak and onions are being frazzled to a cinder on the living room stove; or if they would only wait half an hour for the 'next car' and take their five cents' worth of travel in comfort? But will they do it?"

"And the answer is 'No!' said he, "and if you don't get those people to England before next issue they don't get on any front page."

"Besides," I added, having stumbled upon a fair excuse, "I have no patience with written matter that has no picture in it. We had to have the drawing of the church service to go with this, and, even as it stands, the owners of that dining saloon and the man who occupies that gorgeous robe will be complaining of the inadequateness of the craftsmanship displayed therein." (He was too proud to agree orally, but his whole manner conveyed assent to this.)

For the day that dawned after Belle Isle was Sunday. "You may take to the wings of the morning and flop round the earth till you're dead," but you can't get away from the times that they play and the other accompaniments of the one day in seven. Before most of us were up and about, members of the Catholic clergy who were



CHURCH SERVICE BY THE GRENADEIR GUARDS BAND ON BOARD THE "ROYAL EDWARD."

returning to their homes from the Congress in Montreal, held a service in the lounge; an impressive scene there in the early morning, where the blue tinted furnishings reflected the rising light that gave promise of a fairer day.

Impressive in a different way was the service later on in the first dining saloon, the music for which was supplied by the Guards' Band, conducted by Dr. Williams,

help themselves. It was impossible not to believe that these men were taking good care of their part in the world's work, the part of inspiring by their music. One could not listen to their "Onward, Christian Soldiers" without thinking of the way in which their leader was keeping his powder dry—by arranging those instruments and drilling them to the rhythm that made the mellow and full notes of that stirring hymn echo in one's ears for

days afterward. Those who in their youth have eaten oat meal porridge and have sat for an hour and a half of every Sunday morning on hard Presbyterian benches, surely are not to be blamed for unbending a trifle to endure over the feast for eye and ear that those uniformed missionaries provided, especially when it suggested so plainly the wholesome and efficient part they are playing in this workaday world.

Up on the bridge a man was directing the course of the ship. Down below another was keeping the engines going. We were between decks on that world-afloat. Did it matter much what form our worship took?

"Yes," says my editor, "and here we are between

FERGUS KYLE.

He Loved His Fellow Men.

"DICKY" LANE, the genial "Dick," is dead, and the poor old mothers the outcasts, the released jailbirds are wondering who is going to fill their baskets for them this winter.

For "Dick" to the poor was like a chirrup of a free canary to a sparrow in a cage. When he crossed a threshold care flew out the poor man's transom and the necessities of life came in; more than that, Dicky's smile and Dicky's chatter dispelled the gloom of poverty. "Dick" was the genial secretary of the Montreal branch of the Charity Organization Society. For ten years and more



THE LATE RICHARD LANE,
Secretary of the Charity Organization Society, Montreal.

he has dispensed riches, in the shape of pound loaves of bread cut into quarters, to those of Montreal's humanity too proud to beg, too honest to steal, too weak to work. Not that "Dick" handed out his charity indiscriminately. Far from it. He was a keen judge of character, and would betide the habitual bread line man who groveled into "Dick's" sanctum on Bleury street apeing a sickness. Then "Dick's" chirrup became a caustic snap, and the bread line man would be seen not long after hastening away with a chagrined air and a little yellow ticket—the little yellow ticket denoting work to be done in some quarter of the town before he could eat. "Dick" was the head of a "Charity Trust." He had no difficulty in maintaining the monopoly.

Besides being a servant of the Lord to the poor, "Dick" never found a door closed to him amongst the wealthy. When he was not commiserating with some poor old dame over her lot in life, or picking out waifs and strays from the Recorder's dock, he became quite a Beau Brummel and a boy about town. You never saw him that he did not have a red carnation or a rose in his buttonhole, topped to the nines. He stood in just as well, perhaps a little better, with the wealthy old dowagers who have carriages and pairs, as he did with the decayed old ladies who carried off aloft what he put under their shawls. "Dick" was undoubtedly a ladies' man.

Born in the United States, college bred, of independent means, a fad which led him to study scientific, social and charitable methods showed him his life's work. The Charity Organization Society here has been Richard Lane and Richard Lane was the Charity Organization Society. Through his keen interest in this work he had placed himself in a class by himself, and was recognized in all the cities of Eastern Canada and the United States as an authority on organized charity.

His funeral, in which the presidents and directors of some of our largest manufacturing financial and industrial institutions rubbed elbows with their furnace men, was ample proof of the goodness of his work.

Mrs. M. F. Maude, widow of the late Canon Maude, celebrated her ninety-first birthday recently at her home at Overton-on-Dee, England. She has held the honorary post of secretary of the Missionary Leaves' Association since 1870, and has had correspondence with stations all over the world. Mrs. Maude is the author of the famous hymn, "Thine Forever."

A Suggestion.

I READ your columns with undoubted profit. Particularly those of "Gold and Dross." You prick a sham—I keep my fingers off it, And so escape the faker's double cross.

I've watched your bold attempts to drive and banish From lambs' preserves their all-devouring foes. And presto! I have seen abjectly vanish The Sheldons, Robertsons and George Munroes.

These gentry, and their like, by buccaneering In shady ventures aimed at gorgeous spoils. Their victims make sad pictures, grey appearing, E'en though a grist of them were done in oils.

But thanks to you, the rascals' reign is ended, And lambs, with confidence, may go a-field. The shearing process, for a time's suspended, The wolves lie low—their whereabouts concealed.

So far so good. You've borne yourself with credit, But tell me, is your usefulness to cease? Ah, no indeed. That mustn't be. Instead it Would seem your active duties should increase.

Thus I approach the object of my letter, To which the foregoing but a preface is To pat your back, so that I might the better Induce success, when I make known my biz'.

Which is—don't faint!—A Matrimonial Section, Affiliated, p'raps, with "Gold and Dross." Designed and planned for trusting man's protection Against what might be termed a Nuptial loss.

You hedge him round with safeguards 'gainst his brother, And guide him safely, as though weak and blind, But still leave him wide open to another, And equal danger, namely, womankind.

I hold 'tis true that while, on land or ocean We chances run, in ev'ry walk of life, In mining deals, in oil, in fake promotion, One's greatest risk's investing in a wife.

For there are unknown shoals in matrimony, And you may be cajoled to take at par

A maid who's advertised as sweetest honey And proves to be but cider vinegar.

A second loves your motherless small babies, And fondly says she holds them as her own; You wed, and then, without perhaps or maybes, Strong arm and marble heart is what they're shown.

With visions of good fare—your weakness sizing— A third—sly puss—your stomach's favor wins. Too late you find she's done fake advertising, And naught can cook except the yarns she spins.

"I vow," coos four, with courtship's keen devotion, "Your comfort to promote's my one intent." Now isn't this, I ask, a fake promotion, When all her waking hours at bridge are spent?

A fifth—but what's the use? Ad infinitum, I might go on with proofs as good or worse, For I have heaps if I had time to write 'em And if I were not running out of verse.

We look to you, in some way, to protect us, But how, you, in your wisdom, must decide. D'ye think each girl should carry her prospectus, With statutory contents certified?

W. S. H.

Miss Olive Milns is a young English woman, the daughter of a British army officer who was killed at the battle of Spion Kop in the late Boer War. She came to New York ten years ago without any business training or experience, her capital consisting of letters of introduction from the Duke of Argyll and Lady Victoria Campbell—relatives of hers by marriage—and a determination to succeed. The letters she buried in the bottom of her trunk, because she wanted to win through merit rather than birth. The determination she placed in active operation at once. She is now one of the best-known advertising managers in Greater New York.

Mrs. Elinor Glyn, the author of "His Hour" and "Three Weeks," is in private life Mrs. Clayton Glyn, the wife of an English squire and justice of the peace. She is described as being very striking in appearance, tall and slender, with a very white face surrounded by masses of auburn hair.

LADY GAY'S PAGE

AN attractive and conscientious young Toronto mother was nervously chiding her little girl for various childish misdemeanors. "I'm sure I don't know what to do to make you obey me, and be a nicely behaved child," she said in tones of angry impatience. The child looked wisely at her, and said calmly: "Why don't you try kindness, mother?"

THE modern book of revelations is once more open. You know how, now and then, new conditions, unsuspected emergencies, great loss or great gain, spread open the revelation of what we really are and can achieve. It sounds like a small matter, this affair of paying one's fare on a street car when one enters, but it has opened a big double page of the modern book of revelations. The life tone of the mean man, the kicker, the smart alec, the beat, the quarrelsome, self-assertive vocalist, the bully and the gentleman has in turn been revealed to us who look and listen and keep still. The other night I was riding down in a Yonge Street car when a lady who had forgotten to ask for a transfer called to the conductor to hand her one. The conductor stepped a few feet from the door and gave it, but kept his eye on the platform, as a man slipped past the fare box and took a seat in the car. Then he requested that man to return and put in a ticket. The man stared blankly ahead of him, a surly dog as ever was, and the conductor hesitated a moment, then said, "you did not put in a ticket or pay your fare." "How do you know?" snarled the man, "you were not at your post." "Well, if you say you put one in—" began the conductor. "I say nothing," said the man jeeringly, and leered at us, as if he expected us to smile. "It's your business to watch the passengers." No one smiled, and the conductor still stood, looking at the man, who, having the spirit of a dead beat in him, didn't seem to mind in the least. I got off leaving them in that position. He did not put any ticket in the box, for I was watching him as he boarded the car, but by the sly way he slipped in, I'd be willing to wager the mate of the excellent cigar he was smoking that it wasn't the first time he had beat his way and probably in much more important matters.

THE excuse that "other people do it," is one frequently advanced by persons who have not a firm standard of their own, as to correct conduct, or are unfortunately, through ignorance, incapable of forming one. Very often one sees a valiant defender of social amenities and obligations commit a *believe* which is instantly copied by some thoughtless ones. They in turn influencing and inciting others until the offence becomes a custom. It is unnecessary to cite many instances of this, but I might mention two which I noticed within the last fortnight. A *nouveau riche* with a party of friends at a ball supper, took out a cigarette case and passed it to the others, all cheerfully lighting up, in the midst of a company thus fumigated for the first time. Some younger men near the patronesses' table got busy in like manner, but were dissuaded by the powers that be in short order. One of them made the excuse that seeing others smoking he thought it was all right. At another fine ball, one of the guests pulled the beautiful flowers from the vase on the supper table and presented them to his partner. It was the signal for all his neighbors to grab the decorations, and offer them to the ladies, a few of whom quietly declined the loan, and requested their cavaliers to put the flowers in place again. I admired their breeding and quality very sincerely. Let us just pause and consider what sort of a lead we follow, and nine times out of ten we should not have to excuse ourselves for ill-breeding, by saying that we only did as others were doing.

TO anyone who has a little time to spend pleasantly, it is great fun to get safely ensconced in some corner and watch the children inspecting the display of Christmas gifts in the shops. When the first gasp of wonder and chuckles of delight are over, and the boys and girls draw near together to whisper and choose, it is something quite educative to listen to them. "Not a

bit of good," they say flatly, or "Say, this is a dandy thing," and the wee girls criticise the dolls, which would have landed any possessor two generations back in the seventh heaven of delight, as old-fashioned or ugly, or not as good as last year, while they pick out with unerring eyes the only one which in their opinion reaches proper excellence. Very wise are some of the small creatures, and very stupid and tasteless are the others. "I like lots of candy and a train that has rails to run on, and station houses wif signs, and you wind it and it goes alone," cried a perfect vision of a blue eyed, golden haired boy, a constructor of the future. "I want candy too, and pitcher books, and a paint box and really brushes, not colored pencils," says an embryo artist who has evidently been fooled once. One pathetic little girlie, with very thin legs and a weak little voice confessed that she did not care for toys at all. "What do you like?" I asked her. "Jess a nice warm furry thing to put on when it's cold," she said, smiling a little. "There's a little girl in a window down street has one. It's just like a little bunny, so white and soft and warm. Santa needn't bring me dolls, nor toys, nor books, if only he will bring me a nice soft furry coat. I'm always cold since I had the diptherie—you know what's that. It's just an awful sore throat," and she drifted away from the toyland to sit and meditate on the little girl in the shop window who wore her heart's desire.

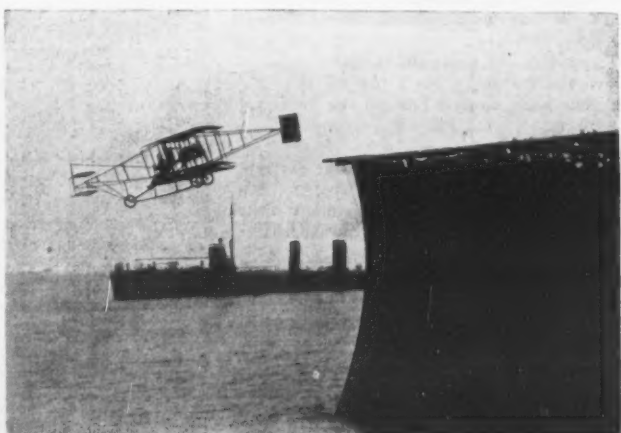
THAT dear and courtly old Irish man, Bishop DuMoulin may now shake hands with Dr. Osler! He made a joke at a recent gathering in Toronto, and is being unmercifully abused by serious-minded people. Don't dare to joke in Toronto, O prelates and scientists, unless you are so incorrigible that you can enjoy the fun of being taken in earnest by dense intellects. After an acquaintance of a lifetime, I have the idea that Bishop DuMoulin is that sort of incorrigible, as well as being incapable of the smallest discourtesy to any mortal, no matter how exasperating.

THE excellent example set by the simplicity and dignity of the funerals of two noted persons as far apart in character as they were in location, has been given to the world in the burials of Count Tolstoi and Mrs. Eddy. Each decried the pomp and paganism devoted to the illustrious dead of all countries. Tolstoi was buried in primitive fashion, sincerely heart-broken mourners gathering around his grave; Mrs. Eddy's interment was simple and unostentatious, and about her tomb many of her disciples clustered in sincere sorrow. If only people would be strong and sane enough to follow such a sensible lead! I am sure there is scarcely one of my readers who hasn't marvelled at the infatuation which possesses persons of scant means when bereavement comes upon them. The undertaker's charges often hamper a family for months, even years, while the unconscious object of the expenditure moulders with the satin, the polished rare wood, the silver, which has impoverished his or her survivors. But you say, one wishes to show proper respect to one's dead! Very well, then, if your idea of showing proper respect is spending a lot of money, so let it be! but pritheee spend it so as

to do some real good to some one. Don't drop it in a hole in the ground for the benefit of the undertaker only. The real reason no serious reform is made in the extravagance of burial expenditures is because such reform would need strength of mind, independence and great good sense, all of which are rare in the ordinary mortal. True, it would be bad for the undertaking business, but judging from a recent exposure of methods in that line, one may safely leave that business to look after itself. This is not by way of finding fault with it, but merely the result of reading the published evidence aforesaid. In the meantime, here are two gifted persons each working for the good of humanity, who, on their death received the simplest and most unobtrusive of funerals!

ONE of the least aggressive and most attractive young women I knew, came to the sky parlor a few days ago, with tears in her eyes, and an anonymous letter in her muff. She took very seriously the ill-written scrawl which criticised and jeered at her, and ended up by signing, "Your well-wisher," at the foot of the ill-conditioned missive. "What would you do?" she enquired, as I glanced over it. "Who could have been so mean? What have I ever done to her?" I looked at her distressed face. "You have been good and beautiful," I said, laughing. "You have a motor-car and a pair of lovely pearl ear-rings. Also a real sable sett, and a gold mesh purse." She stared at me, coloring. "Don't make fun of me," she stammered. "But I am not—only answering your questions, dear child. This letter has been written by a girl without advantages, probably a working girl, who knows only what I have mentioned about you, who has had no opportunity of knowing more. She has a vivid imagination, with which she forms her theories and conclusions. Then brooding over them and growing angry at her own lack, she writes resentfully to you, the owner of things she holds precious. She is mistaken all round, but of course, as she is afraid to give her name, no one can enlighten her—poor girl!" "Poor girl," echoed the gentle voice of the well-blessed. "I never thought of that. Couldn't you write something to tell her I don't mind her being so rude to me, because she is mistaken? Do you think she would ever read it?" So, I am writing to the girl who penned that bitter letter, and somehow, I feel sure she will read this, and perhaps, when she knows her offensive words roused nothing but regret and compassion, she will get wise. Here's hoping, anyhow!

AT this season, lonely folk grow desperate! Very old, or very ill or very solitary people feel the stir of glad anticipation grating on their untoward condition. It takes what heart they have out of them, and they cry out that Christmas is not for them. That it is peculiarly their very own, is hard to drive into their minds. Never was life so lonely or sad or suffering that the blessed old story could not creep into its gloom, not with glare of torch or glow of cheery fireside, but with that soft tender white radiance that silences murmurs and awes the soul, while it lifts it out of ever so deep and dark a gloom, into some rare and ineffable atmosphere pulsing with a love that is perfect and a



Copyright, 1910, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.
Ely in his Curtiss aeroplane starting on his flight from the deck of the U.S. Scout Cruiser "Birmingham," in Hampton Roads, to Willoughby Beach, seven miles away. Photo made just before he hit the water.

peace that is sublime. Dear wayward, anxious, fretful, over-burdened lonely people, the very essence of Christmas is for you! And don't encourage moping melancholy. As the flippant but forcible jester cries, "When you're down in the mouth, remember Jonah. He came out all right!"

Lady Gay

Flying-Schools in France.

HARVARD has had an aviation meet and Columbia has an aero club, but France is apparently taking the lead in establishing and developing actual schools of instruction in flying—not places where inventors and builders may teach the use of their own machines, but real collegiate schools of aeronautic engineering. Some of our colleges are intending to start courses in aviation, and tentative instruction may have begun, but the first full course of this sort seems to have been established at the Sorbonne, and the French intend evidently to take the lead at once in this regard. We translate below part of an abstract in the Revue Scientifique (Paris, October 15) of a recent lecture by Carlo Bourlet, before the International Commission of Mathematical Instruction at Brussels. Said the speaker:

"We shall not mention the military schools of Chalais-Meudon and Mourmelon-le-Grand, which are quite special in character, nor the apprentice schools founded by various builders, solely to train pilots and teach their pupils how to use their aeroplanes, since these have no scientific character.

"At present, there is regularly organized instruction in aviation in the following places in France:

"1. At the University of Paris, where, thanks to the generous gifts of Messrs. Deutsch, de la Meurthe, and Sakharoff, there have been founded a Course of Aeronautics at the Sorbonne, conducted by Professor Marchais, and a station for research and experiment in aviation, directed by Professor Maurain.

"2. Commandant Roche has founded a School of Aeronautic Engineers, of a private character, but in receipt of official subvention. It receives former pupils of the Polytechnic School, students of the Faculty of Sciences already licensed, and pupils admitted to the course. The studies last one year and the student receives, on graduation, after examination, a diploma as Aeronautical Engineer.

"The instruction is in part theoretical and in part purely practical and experimental.

"In closing, Mr. Bourlet expresses the hope that his country, pursuing her noble humanitarian traditions, may continue to bear aloft the torch of progress and to develop this wonderful new science as she has already developed the automobile and the submarine, assuring a world-wide era of peace and brotherhood."

Women's

As to Tea.

THE Connoisseur recommends:
For lovers—propiqui-tea.
For the wedded—fidei-tea.
For the scientist—curiosi-tea.
For the American—liber-tea.
For the priest—austrite-tea.
For the politician—capaci-tea.
For the philanthropist—generosi-tea.

For the business man—integri-tea.
For the maiden—modes-tea.
For the statesman—authori-tea.
For the wit—brevi-tea.
For the juggler—dexteri-tea.
For the preacher—divini-tea.
For the newly wed—felici-tea.
For the man in trouble—Equanimi-tea.

For the farmer—fertili-tea.
For the extravagant—frugali-tea.
For the sage—gravi-tea.
For the jockey—celeri-tea.
For the proud—humili-tea.
For the sinner—moral-tea.
For the guilty—immuni-tea.
For the judge—impartiali-tea.
For the servant—civili-tea.

For the damaged—indemni-tea.
For the just—inflexibili-tea.
For the wavering—stabili-tea.
For the solemn—joli-tea.
For the victor—magnanimi-tea.
For the candidate—mjori-tea.
For the fictionist—probabili-tea.
For the bibliomaniac—rari-tea.
For the foolish—sagaci-tea.

For the banker—securi-tea.
For the aeronaut—intrepid-tea.
For the aged—tranquilli-tea.
For the fortune hunter—opportuni-tea.
For everybody—prosperi-tea.

—Harper's Weekly.

Your Future.—Eat, drink, and be merry to-day, for to-morrow you may die.—The Chapparral.

Tide
Fashions of Today
by Thurelle

The Beauty of Line and Contour.

In the fashions of to-day there is nothing more admired and sought for by the "élégantes" than beauty of line and grace of contour. A woman may spend her money lavishly in the hope of being a success in the arena of Fashion, and yet not obtain that indefinable charm and perfection of line which gives such grace and beauty to the human form divine.

A Curious Thing About Women

is their ignorance of the relation of the Corset to the Gown. The beauty of the latter is impossible without the perfection of the former, and a woman of fashion and refinement ought to know better in these enlightened days than to think any Corset will do for her. The fashions of the present day require a Corset of special adaptation and must respond to the outline of the feminine form. Over-stoutness must be modulated and angular lines diminished.

The Keynote of the Present Fashions

in Gowns is suppleness and grace and the expression of individuality in the wearer. Gowns must fit snugly and perfectly and yet show no signs of being stiff or unyielding. The short-cut to the graceful willowy figure is the correct Corset, and the correct Corset is the Mervellieux. Every woman who once wears them becomes an enthusiastic devotee and cannot be induced to wear any other kind.



There is a subtle charm about them that excites and holds your admiration. They are so soft and yielding that they allow deep breathing which the doctors all aver is such an essential factor in the health and development of women. They allow of pressure on the hips, thus reducing them if necessary, and give a grace and beauty to the figure which makes them universally recognized as a standard of fashion. They may be seen in the French Lingerie Room of the Paris Model Department of the Robert Simpson Company, Limited. They are made in silk and in cotton, in pink, blue, and white, with extra long hips if required. Trimmed with ribbons for slight figures or with lace for those inclined to embonpoint. The prices are \$15.00 in cotton and \$18.00 in the best stockinette silk.

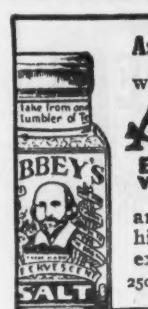
The Young Girl's Frocks and Frills

For young girls' Frocks and Frills that possess a thoroughly Parisian chic of their own—that "get away," so to speak, from the hackneyed type that we are all so weary of—there is nowhere in Canada where there is a salon quite like the Girls' Model Department of the Robert Simpson Company, Limited. Just now, with Christmas festivities in view, they have a specially varied and choice selection of pretty frocks for all ages and sizes, some in net, some in silks and lace, others more elaborate in Liberty Gowns of satin and rich embroideries.

The Paris Model Department

Deserves a special visit on its own account to view its exquisite Gowns. The "vraie élégante" makes it a rule nowadays to go to this department and the chic productions to be seen in this exquisite salon fully accounts for this marked preference.

The Paris Model Department
The 3rd Floor of the Robert Simpson Co., Ltd.



So-C
Bow
Slip



"SO-COZY" have always been for the drawing at home—really and attractively.

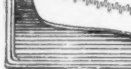
Best Dealers or we will mail receipt of \$1.25 and color brochure.

(For an extra in a special drawing presentation.)

It's here on the asking. Write.

THE HURLER

PRES



GOO last Symington varies in strength and Good to Made by T

SYM COFF

Paying A

Small amount and at small Money Order ada (Yukon) them without be cashed in! They are sold

\$5 and up Over \$5 10 Over \$10 Over \$10

THE TRA BA

SUPERF Removed

a revelation to only scientific destroy hair. Don'ting with electrotories. These

BALE WORK manufacture, the only methphysicians, surgical journals

Booklet free, in Miracle mailed for \$1.00 by De Park Ave. Ne without question to do all that by

The Robt. S

MEYER

EVENTS The Indians. The July T. The Nalay S. Parkdale Lo

Canadian Ho Sunnyside S

Ask Your Doctor
what he thinks of
Abbey's
Effervescent Salt
and be guided by
his knowledge and
experience.
25c and 60c. At dealers.

So-Cosy Boudoir Slippers



"SO-COSY" are the slippers you
have always wanted for the bedroom—
for the drawing room—for the evening!
at home—really useful, comfortable
and attractive.

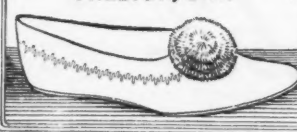
Mustang "Never-Slip" Sole—with card-
ed cotton wool cushion, and heavy felt
inner sole. The uppers are finished in
the finest leathers, in dainty colors, with
or without pom-poms.

Best Dealers all sell the "SO-COSY"
or we will mail anywhere in Canada on
receipt of \$1.25, naming size of shoe
and color desired.

(For an extra 25c. we will send them
in a special dainty box for Christmas
presentation.)

We have an illustrated booklet free for
the asking. Write us about it.

THE HURLBUT CO. LIMITED
PRESTON, ONT.



"Good to the last drop!"

Symington's Coffee never
varies. Its fragrance and
strength are always perfect.
Good to the last drop.

Made by The Symingtons & Co. Ltd., Edinburgh.

SYMINGTON'S
COFFEE ESSENCE



Paying Out-of-town Accounts

Small amounts can be sent safely
and at small cost by using Bank
Money Orders. Any bank in Can-
ada (Yukon excepted) will cash them
without charge, and they can be
cash in leading American cities.
They are sold at the following rates:

\$5 and under	3 cents
Over \$5 to \$10	6 cents
Over \$10 to \$20	10 cents
Over \$20 to \$50	15 cents

THE TRADERS
BANK CANADA

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR Removed by the New Principle De Miracle

a revelation to modern science. It is the
only scientific and practical way to de-
stroy hair. Don't waste time experi-
menting with electrolysis, X-ray and de-
platories. These are offered you on the
BARE WORD of the operators and
manufacturers. De Miracle is not. It is
the only method which is endorsed by
physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, med-
ical journals and prominent magazines.
Booklet free, in plain sealed envelope. De
Miracle mailed, sealed in plain wrapper,
for \$1.00 by De Miracle Chemical Co., 1013
Park Ave., New York. Your money back
without question (no red tape) if it fails
to do all that is claimed for it. For sale
by

The Robt. Simpson Co., Limited
TORONTO

MEYER'S PARLORS

EVENTS HELD DURING WEEK:
The Indiana Social Club.....Dance.
The Jolly Thirty.....Dance.
The Nifty Seven.....Dance.
Parkdale Lodge, No. 74, O.P.E.....
.....At Home.
Canadian Home Circle No. 57, At Home.
Sunnyside Saturday Club.....Dance.

Old Friends and New

The Stone Men.
WHEN earth did heave as the sea, at the lifting up of
the hills,
One said, "Ye shall wake and be; fear not, ye shall have
your wills."
We waited patient and dumb; and ere we thought to have
heard,
One said to us "Stay!" and "Come!"—a dim and a mum-
bled word.
Mortise us into the wall again, or lift us up that we look
therefrom!

—William Vaughan Moody.

The Earth Women.
THE night, the rain, and the dew from of old had lain
with us,
The suns and winds were our lovers too, and our husbands
bounteous;
But lo, we were sick at heart when we leaned from the
towers of the pine,
We yearned and thirsted apart in the crimson globes of
the vine.
O tell us of them that hew the tree, bring us to them that
drink the wine!

—William Vaughan Moody.

Rain in the Harbor.
WIND from the east, and a wet rain falling,
A tidy that moves with uneasy force,
Anxious tugs with hoarse voices calling,
Leadens waters that show no course.

Wet black wharves with slippery floorings,
Boxes and barrels in long defiles;
Anchored vessels that strain at their moorings,
Restless waters lapping the piles.

Wind from the east, and a drear rain beating,
The thick smoke hovers and settles low;
Far and away are the buoys repeating
Solemn warnings, steady and slow.

Gray-hooded launches in long rows swaying,
Sloops and schooners that rock on the tide;
Naked masts their slowness betraying,
Whirling waters against the side.

Wind from the east, and a chill rain drifting
Over the city misty and gray;
Out in the open sea fog lifting
And hiding the face of the sullen bay.

—L. E. Bennett, in Harper's.

After-Song.
THROUGH love to light! Oh wonderful the way
That leads from darkness to the perfect day!
From darkness and from sorrow of the night
To morning that comes singing o'er the sea.
Through love to light! Through light, O God, to Thee,
Who art the love of love, the eternal light of light!

—Richard Watson Gilder.

In Port.
WERE tied up for the winter an' the engine's dead
and cold;
It's dark an' dim an' smelly in the stillness of the hold;
There's no one in the pilot-house, there's no one on the
deck,
There's no one rubbin' down the brass so it ain't got a
speck—
It's me that sets an' watches her wi' nothing else to do
Than puff me pipe an' wisht that we was headin' for th'
Soo.

Oh, it's loafin' into Charlevoix an' warpin, to the dock,
An' roundin' up to Harbor Springs a-sailin' by th' clock,
An' swingin' on to Mackinac an' turnin' at th' Soo—
It's me'll be dreamin' of it all th' cussed winter through!

Oh, what's th' use o' winter-time, wi' people stayin' home?
No kids a-standin' in th' bow a-lookin' at th' foam,
Nobody askin' questions an' nobody gettin' skeered,
No Old Man sittin' cusswords at us fellers through his
beard!
Just settin', settin', settin', till I'm feelin' like a hen.
An' waitin' till I feel th' deck roll under me again.

Oh, it's blow th' bridge at Charlevoix an' watch it while
it swings.
Then out again an' up again an' into Harbor Springs,
An' boom in on to Mackinac, an' turn in, at th' Soo—
I got to dream about it all th' cussed winter through!

No layin' on th' deck at night and spinnin' old-time
yarns—
We might as well be on th' farms a-feedin' stock in barns!
When once th' lakes get holt o' ye they never let ye go;
Ye set an' wait, an' wait, an' set, an' smoke an' cuss th'
snow,
An' durn high pray to hurry on th' first warm winds that
bring

Th' news that pretty soon we'll be a-paintin' her for
spring.
Then—send th' news to Charlevoix to ile th' bridge again,
An' send th' word to Harbor Springs from us lake sail-
ors—
It's warp her out o' Mackinac an' turn her at th' Soo—
I'll smoke an' dream about it all th' cussed winter
through!

—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in Chicago Evening Post.

Somebody has inquired why "bathing machines," the
comfortable privacy of which for ocean bathing has never
attracted bathers in this country, are called machines,
remarking that there is nothing of a machine about them,
except the horse which draws them to the beach. The
answer has been found in the new Oxford Dictionary,
that almost romantic marvel of scholarly industry. It
appears that a "machine" was originally a "structure of
any kind, material or immaterial," and has nothing to do
with machinery, a later word. Ships were called ma-
chines, and it would have been proper to speak of a pulpit
as a machine.

Empress Eugenie's Visit to France.

ALMOST while the dedication of the Washington statue
was taking place amid the splendors of Versailles,
a pathetic figure was revisiting the scenes of her regal
glories in the castle of Compiègne. It was the Empress
Eugenie, now bowed by the weight of eighty-four years,
who wandered through the little changed palace, the Salle
des Fetes, haunted by the ghosts of a pitiful past, and
that suite of apartments which had once belonged to the
prince imperial. The Beauvais furniture, the Sevres
vases, the beautiful ceiling by Girodet—all these remind-
ers of a happier day are unchanged, and but little altera-
tion has been made in Eugenie's own apartments ad-
joining those of her ill-fated son. The aged and broken
woman paused a moment in the room where her little
prince had conned his lessons in the far-off days, and paid
her tribute of tears to the sad memories which thronged
her brain. Paris has no doubt grown accustomed to the
yearly visits of the one-time empress, but no repetition
can make those visits less pathetic. It seems that the
empress still adheres to her determination not to write her
memoirs, but that has not prevented some of her old rivals
from revealing some of the secrets of the Second Em-
pire. Thus it is now established almost beyond question
that the empress was responsible for urging on the dis-
astrous war with Germany, prompted thereto by her hat-
red of a Protestant state, and that the tragic ending of
her son by the spears of Zulus in a quarrel not his own
would have been avoided if his mother had not thought
that an exhibition of his valor as a soldier would aid in
the recovery of the throne of France. Hence, the em-
press, and not Francis Joseph, is the saddest figure in
Europe to-day, for while the emperor of Austria still pos-
sesses his throne, the wife of Napoleon III. has lost all—
youth, beauty, throne, husband, and son.

Aviation in Dreams.

IN the current Atlantic Monthly, Mr. Havelock Ellis
has a timely essay on Aviation in Dreams, treating
the subject historically and physiologically.

Dreams of flying, with dreams of falling, with which
they are sometimes associated, may fairly be considered
the best known and most frequent type of dreams. They
were among the earliest dreams to attract attention.
Ruthes argues that the Greek conception of the flying
Hermes, the god who possessed special authority over
dreams, was based on such experiences. Lucretius, in his
interesting passage on psychology of dreaming, speaks of
falling from heights in dreams; Cicero appears to refer
to dreams of flying; St. Jerome mentions that he was
subject to them; Synesius remarked that in dreams we
fly with wings and view the world from afar; Cervantes
accurately described the dream of falling. . . . Raffaelli,
the eminent French painter, who is subject to these dream-
ing experiences of floating in the air, confesses that they
are so convincing that he has jumped out of bed on
awakening, and attempted to repeat the experience.

It is significant that, of those who have had such
dreams, extremely few have flown high. One almost
always flies low, with a skimming manner, slightly, but
only slightly, above the heads of pedestrians. What effect
actual aviation will have upon dreams we shall, of course,
learn before very long—almost certainly it will give them
a higher wing. The chief factor in dreams of flying is
said to be the breathing, which is proved "by the fact
that many persons subject to such dreams are conscious
on awaking of a sense of respiratory or cardiac distur-
bance." It strikes the writer as strange that, though dreams
of floating in the air are so common, dreams of floating
on the water seem to be rare. And in conclusion he notes
that sensations of flying have not been confined to sleep-
ing moments, citing several medieval saints who, in their
close communion with God, have felt themselves lifted up
above the ground. The case of Thomas Aquinas may be
added to those which Mr. Ellis has gathered.

Margaret A. Graham, nineteen years old, a "reeler"
in one of the Ludlow (Massachusetts) mills, threw a
baseball 262 feet 6 inches the other day. Standing 6 feet
3 3/4 inches and tipping the scales at 189 pounds, Miss
Graham, besides having nearly a score of world's records
to her credit, has likewise been pronounced such a marvel
of physical strength as has given her the honor of being
declared the strongest woman in the world. She has
smashed all the world's records in skating for women
from one mile to ten, her world's record time for a half
mile in this sport being 1 minute 40 seconds. In spite of
her stature she has made the 100 yard dash in 11 1/2
seconds (in skirts), and one of her aquatic feats is a 100
foot swim in 23 seconds.



Copyright, 1910. Published by special arrangement with The
Spheres, London.

A "RESTORED" GAINSBOROUGH.

The above portrait of Anne Luttrell, Duchess of
Cumberland, was reproduced many times before it
passed into the collection of Charles Wertheimer, who
had the retouchings made by some unknown nineteenth
century artist removed. The hair dressing has been
much changed by the cleaning process. There is scarcely
a feature that had not undergone radical changes, which
did not exactly tend to improve the lady's appearance.
The ear, though almost hidden by the hair, is perceptibly
lower in the retouched version. The mouth has become
thinner and less pleasing, the eyebrows are quite differ-
ent in shape, and the curve of the neck is replaced by a
line of rigid stiffness. No doubt it was not the retouch-
er's primary intention to go so far in his interference
with the original work, but his inability to conceal the
difference between his touch and Gainsborough's made
him cover practically the whole canvas with new paint.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific

Seal Brand Coffee

finds a welcome in a hundred thousand homes
because of its unvarying high grade quality.

Sold in 1 and 2 lb. Cans only.

114

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL

An Unusually Attractive Xmas Gift

Women are quickly getting
away from that habit of giving
their friends useless Christmas
remembrances. Every woman
appreciates true comfort; whe-
ther it comes in the form of a
gift, when it would be doubly
appreciated, or when she pur-
chases it herself.

No more suitable, more wel-
come Christmas gift could be
found, than one of our



Galtfleece EIDERDOWN

Garments for Women

which will impart to the wearer
a refreshing sense of ease and
comfort, combined with a style
and grace of fit that is not mere-
ly restful—but attractive to look
at.

Fit, finish, material and trim-
mings of these artistically-fin-
ished garments are all that the
most fastidious woman could
desire.

Send for a sample of Galtfleece and our booklet, showing styles—
they will give you a good idea of how well a house garment can be
made. Use the coupon below.

The Galt Knitting Co., Limited
Galt, Ont.

To
Galt Knitting
Co., Ltd., Galt, Ont.

Kindly forward me your
book on "Galtfleece."

Name.....
Address.....

**COWAN'S
MAPLE
BUDS**
The most delicious of
chocolate confections.
They stand alone in
their smoothness,
richness and unique
flavor. Insist on
having COWAN'S. Name and
design patented and registered.
THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

SHREDDDED
Clears the Brain and Builds Up the
Muscles. A Healthy, Economical
Substitute for Meat or Eggs
For dinner, serve biscuit smothered in creamed veg-
etables. For breakfast or luncheon, cover biscuit with
seasonable fruit and add cream and sugar. It's delicious.
At your grocer's, 13c. a carton, two for 25c. 2330
WHEAT

TB TB

N OBODY likes stale bread. Most housewives
know this, and even that old standby, bread
pudding, cannot consume all the left-over
bread of the ordinary household. There is a pecu-
liar property in the ingredients of

Tomlin's Bread

that keeps it from getting stale as quickly as some
breads you've been used to. Think of the economy
and satisfaction this means! Naturally it doesn't
crumble when sliced or lump off when buttered.

Why not ask the driver to call and leave a trial loaf—now—to-day?

H. C. TOMLIN, Manufacturer

420 Bathurst St., Toronto Phone College 3561

TB TB

Seore's

The Gift Shop
FOR

Gentlemen

Suggestions

Neckwear	\$0.50 to \$5.00
Neckscarfs	0.75 to 12.00
Gloves	1.00 to 8.00
Handkerchiefs (Silk)75 to 2.00
(Linen) dozen	3.00 to 6.00
Shirts (Fancy and White)	1.50 to 2.50
Umbrellas	1.00 to 25.00
Canes	1.00 to 15.00
Bath Robes	5.00 to 15.00
Bath Mats	1.50 to 2.50
Bath Towels	1.25 to 2.00
Dressing Gowns	6.00 to 25.00
House Coats	7.00 to 20.00
Velvet Tuxedo (Silk lined)	22.00
Fancy Vests	4.00 to 8.00
Rain Coats	12.00 to 27.00
Rugs	7.00 to 15.00
Hosiery (Cashmere and Silk)50 to 2.50

77 West King St.

Christmas Furniture

We have imported a few pieces of fine furniture in desks, tables, and chairs which are peculiarly appropriate for Xmas presents. For the quality of these pieces the price is remarkably low.

ELLIOTT & SON
LIMITED

79 King St. W. - Toronto

THE CHOICEST UNGUENT

made is not too good for keeping away lines and wrinkles, and the complexion youthful looking. You get this in
PRINCESS SKIN FOOD

the best emollient for the purpose made. Price \$1.50 postpaid. It won't cure skin troubles (no good skin food will); we have other preparations for Acne, Eczema, Red Nose, etc. Send stamps for sample Skin Food and our handsome new booklet, "H".

Superfluous Hair, Moles, etc., destroyed forever by our method. Elec. rolysis. No marks; satisfaction assured.

HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
61 College St., - TORONTO
Phone Main 831. Estab. 1892.

Tréfousse
GLOVES

"MY LADY'S" Glove

"TRÉFOUSSE" Gloves are known the world over as the most stylish and exquisite creations manufactured.

The name "TRÉFOUSSE" in a Glove is a guarantee of fit and durability.

Shades and Colors for Street and Dress occasions to harmonize with all Costumes.

Society

THE hosts of friends of Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Riordan are sending many enquiries for the Doctor, who is laid up with an attack of fever.

The Upper Canada College Rifle Company Dance will take place on Wednesday, December 21, in the college hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Drummond Fraser have returned from their wedding and honeymoon in the South. Mrs. Fraser was Miss Eva Comer, daughter of the Governor of the State of Alabama—Hon. Braxton Bragg Comer, who lives at Birmingham, Ala. She has spent some time in Toronto and had many admirers here who will welcome her back. In her Southern home Mrs. Fraser was a reigning belle.

Victoria College Conversazione was one of last week's bright reunions, when all the collegians and their friends spent several happy hours listening to a good concert and strolling through the lofty corridors and rooms, in which a fine orchestra made music. There was a large attendance, despite the counter attraction of two very nice dances down town.

The Greek Letter Society dance on Friday at McConkey's was so astutely arranged long in advance that many of the young beauties were pledged to attend it before Mrs. George E. Gooderham's invitations were out for her big dance. And the girls kept their promise to the student boys and turned up promptly. They had their reward in a perfectly good dance to perfectly good music. There was not a crowd at all, just a nice little party, which made dancing delightful.

Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, who has been quite ill, has gone to Clifton Springs for his recuperation.

Everyone seems to be going to the Princess this week to see Maude Adams in that delightful play, "What Every Woman Knows." It is one of the sort that seems to please all alike, and appeals to all sorts of people.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie, of Benvenuto, are expected back this week, with their daughters, Miss Bertha and Miss Grace Mackenzie. They have, in spite of rumors and wars in Mexico, very much enjoyed their Southern sojourn.

Miss Jettie Vickers is out on a visit to her old home city. She has been in Paris and London for several years, studying art.

A very unusual incident at a concert in Massey Hall was the burst of enthusiasm from the top gallery, the night of the Bonci concert. Many of the fellow-countrymen of Signor Bonci had taken seats there, and their hands and feet and voices joined to give expression to their delight in hearing him. The singer recognized what was up, and waved kisses to the brown-eyed men and women who were raising the roof in his honor. "Bis" they shouted, instead of "encore," and Bonci laughingly acceded to their demands. It was quite a waking up for stolid old Toronto.

Talking of Massey Hall audiences, did you ever hear anything like the way they cough and hawk and choke? It seems as if a wave of catarrh microbes must have settled on them. During Mr. Villier's lecture, last Saturday night, there was not ten seconds when some one did not cough, choke, sneeze, or resonantly blow the nose. It became positively ludicrous at last. Is it the draughts, or are we all *enrhumees*? I remember suggesting years ago, the free distribution by some enterprising druggist of two or three hundred cough lozenges, so that those of us not given to colds and coughs might have a respite from the incessant noise of those afflicted.

The *bal poudre*, with its fascinating powdered hair and quaint costumes for the ladies, was the smart event of last night, at the King Edward. The average girl dreads the result of putting on patches and powder, which often disguise her from anxious partners, and even the fun of masquerading as fascinating grand mothers is overbalanced by the cold horror of seeing your best beau passing by unconscious of your presence. However, there must be some free masonry among the young folks, for I notice they generally find each other!

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Heintzman entertained at McConkey's in honor of their youngest daughter, Miss Cornelia Heintzman, who made her debut last season. Miss Heintzman is much beloved by all who know her, and adds to much personal charm a very sweet disposition and much musical talent, her masterly piano-playing being a great delight to her family and friends. On Tuesday night she was very handsome in a primrose tinted gown with strings of pearls in her black hair, and devoted herself entirely to looking after her guests until after supper, when clamorous partners were given dances. Mrs. Heintzman received at the entrance to the ballroom, in a dark purple satin gown, heavily embroidered, and carrying a round bouquet of orchids and lily of the valley. The family party, all of whom were most cordial and attentive to the guests, included Mr. Gerhard Heintzman, Mr. and Mrs. Palm, Mr. and Mrs. John Bascome, Mr. and Mrs. Armande Heintzman and Mr. Killer, brother of the hostess. Supper was served in the palm room, the family party, Dr. and Mrs. Vogt, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. B. Atkins, Mr. Palmer, and one or two other friends, being seated at an oval table centered with a mound of yellow 'mums and ferns. This dance was really for Miss Cornelia's debut, as illness prevented her parents from giving it last season, so the usual tributes of flowers from friends were piled on a nearby table, beside the reception cosy corner in the ballroom. Bodley's orchestra surpassed itself with good things, and the dancers were never satisfied with encores. A very few of the young people were Miss Haney, of Clifden Hall; Miss Gladys Gurney, Miss Eastwood, Miss Gladys Eastwood, the Misses Neelands, Miss Gladys Parry, Miss Sarah Lansing, of Buffalo; the Misses Ross, Miss Florence Sheridan, Miss Ione Heintzman, of West Toronto, who looked very well in palest pink with true lover's knot of pink in her fair hair; Miss Carlisle, Miss Maud Arthurs Weir, Miss Florence Peters,

Miss Telfer, of Collingwood; Miss Chalcraft, Mr. Parry, Dr. Lawson, Dr. Kendall, Mr. Frank Blachford, Mr. Lautz, Dr. Hyland, Mr. Stanley Thompson, Mr. Fritz Pieper, Mr. Clifford Brown, Mr. Eric Jackes, Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, who came on with Dr. and Mrs. Vogt from the Mendelssohn Choir special meeting. Dr. Vogt passed his beautiful gold medal around the table at supper for all to admire, and Mrs. Barrett (Mina Flavelle) was almost as proud of her bronze facsimile. When two o'clock struck and this jolly dance came to an end, the young folks bade good night to the hostess, with sincere acknowledgments for a perfectly good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Barlow Cumberland, of Port Hope, are in town, registered at the Prince George.

Mr. and Mrs. De Lacy Dillon are at the Queen's.

On December 20 Mrs. Edward Jones celebrated her ninety-first birthday, and Mrs. Winn will give the usual tea to old friends on that occasion. Mrs. Jones is wonderfully well this winter and is arranging to go to England in the early summer for the Coronation. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Winn make frequent visits to the Old Land, where they have many friends.

Mrs. J. K. Kerr is home from the Capital for Christmas.

At a meeting of the debutantes held on Wednesday morning, it was finally decided to give their dance, under consideration, on the ninth of January, in the Metropolitan. Some thirty of the girls who came out last month are associated in the affair and no doubt will repeat last year's success. The "boys" are busy hoping that they will receive invitations, and the girls are to arrange the programme with some of those fascinating "moon dances" of last year. A moon dance is achieved by turning off the ordinary electric lights and flooding the ball room with soft light from a searchlight, which is often of varied beautiful colors. The effect is weirdly lovely and always evokes much interest and amusement. If you have ever seen a pale mauve or green light turned upon a party of innocent dancers, you will understand where the amusement comes in.

The Skating Club holds its first meeting in Mutual Street Rink this afternoon.

Everyone was thrilled with horror last week on hearing of the motor accident to Mrs. Cawthra Mulock and Miss Adele Boulton, by which they were seriously and painfully cut and bruised, and will be *hors de combat* for some time. Very earnest hopes for their complete recovery are voiced by their friends, who are incessant in enquiries for them.

Mrs. Strathy gave a girls' tea on Thursday for Miss Donald, her guest from Scotland.

Should Lady Pellatt be sufficiently better from her attack of bronchitis, she and Sir Henry will sail to-day from England for Canada.

Miss Viola Chapman, who has been visiting her aunts, the Misses Chaplin, 97 St. Joseph street, has returned to St. Catharines. Miss Chaplin will give a holiday dance in Christmas week in the Welland to which a number of Toronto people are to be invited. The big dining room of the hotel is to be the ballroom, and supper will be served in the concert hall downstairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Farini left on Monday for Europe. They will visit Germany while abroad.

The suggestion that all churchwomen in the diocese of Toronto should join St. Albans League, or Guild, or whatever is the correct title, and work for the completion of the cathedral, seems a worthy and practical one. It is at all events an opportunity to those who are talking incessantly of what women could accomplish if they had a chance to make good by giving a substantial boost to a magnificent proposition. It does not need the vote to give a practical demonstration that deeds are behind the vocabulary, and that the desire to help is not a mere stock phrase.

Mrs. Scott Raff's recital on Saturday was a thing of artistic excellence and earnest effort. The reader has great charm of person and dignity of soul, and her readings are both impressive and beautiful, uplifted beyond the vulgar atmosphere of stagecraft and sensation into the ideal. The dainty and refined music of the Toronto String Quartette was in absolute accord with the programme, and was greatly enjoyed by the enthusiastic audience.

On Wednesday, Mrs. Townsend in Crescent road, Mrs. Barr-Hayes in Spencer avenue, and Mrs. Dignam in the New Galleries, were tea hostesses who drove wishful guests to motors in this city of magnificent distances. By the way, Mrs. Dignam has an exhibition of her paintings at Mackenzie's gallery this week that is well worth a visit.

Mr. George Beardmore's New Year's Eve dance at Chudleigh will this year be held on December 30, Friday night instead of the 31st. When New Year's day is so inconsiderate as to fall on Sunday or Monday, the greetings at midnight are not possible at a merry dance, but whenever given will be just as hearty and sincere to this prince of good hosts.

The marriage of Miss Nora Elizabeth Rogers, daughter of Mrs. Rogers, 60 Lowther avenue, and Mr. John Brooke Jarvis, youngest son of Mr. F. T. Jarvis, banker, of Galt, takes place to-day at 2.30. Miss Rogers is a graduate nurse from the S.C.H. and a very charming girl. The wedding will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother.

The marriage of Miss Mary Morrison, daughter of the late James L. Morrison, of "Memelm," Winchester street, to Mr. Arthur Livingstone Warner, of Chicago, was quietly solemnized in All Saints church, Toronto, on Wednesday afternoon, November 30. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. W. J. Southam, rector of the church, while Mr. W. Fairclough presided at the organ, the chancel being artistically arranged with tall palms and

CHRISTMAS HAMPERS



What more suitable Gift could be given than one of our Christmas Hampers containing six bottles according to choice, from \$5.50 up?

Send for our Wine List

THE WM. MARA CO.

WINE MERCHANTS

79 YONGE ST., TORONTO PHONES MAIN 1708 and MAIN 1709
Vaults: 71, 73, 75, 77 and 79 Yonge St. 2, 4, 6 and 8 King St. E.

Send for Xmas Price List

Floral Gifts are most acceptable, and a glance at

Dunlop's

96
Yonge St.
Toronto
Canada

Price List will help in your selection.

CUT FLOWERS **BLOOMING PLANTS**
We can assure satisfaction and solicit your patronage.
We express or deliver anywhere and guarantee safe delivery. Write us for suggestions as to what to send.

Designs Decorations Emblems



Clark's Best Soup

is the soup you happen to like best, as all Clark's Concentrated Soups are equally good.

They contain as much real food value as can be put in soup form.

Ask your dealer for a tin of

Chateau Brand

WM. CLARK - Montreal

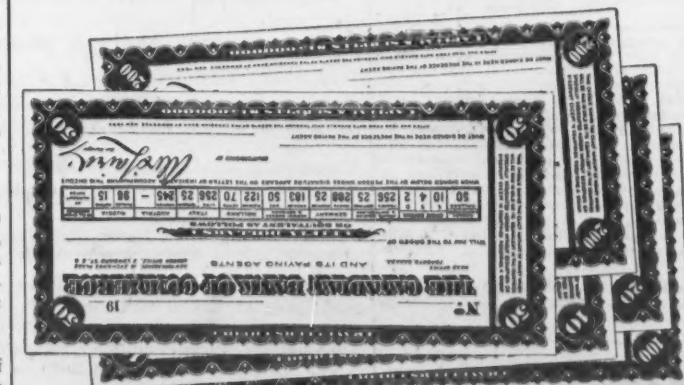
Manufacturer of High
Grade Food Specialties

NOTICE

Owing to the increasing trade in Daisy and Viking Hot Water and Steam Boilers for Domestic Heating purposes, we have notified our Ontario Agents that we will, commencing January next, conduct our own business from our own premises, 21-27 LOMBARD STREET, TORONTO, under the local management of MR. C. W. WEBB, our present Montreal Sales Manager.

WARDEN KING LIMITED

Montreal, Dec. 6th., 1910.



THE TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

Issued by
THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

are the most convenient form in which to carry money when travelling. They are negotiable everywhere, self-identifying and the exact amount payable is printed on the face of each cheque. The cheques are obtainable on application at every branch of the Bank.

Good tea, if properly made, refreshes and invigorates the brain without increasing the heart's action. Most ill effects are from improper brewing and the failure to use

"SALADA"
TEA



UNSIGHTLY BLEMISHES

Moles, Scars, Pimples, Superfluous Hair, Falling Hair and Scalp Diseases all Permanently and Painlessly cured by our system of

BEAUTY CULTURE

Dr. Partin, Specialist in charge, has had over 30 years successful experience in Paris and Vienna. We invite any lady who is afflicted with any of the above mentioned to call and have consultation.

Strict privacy is a feature.

BALL PUDDING SPECIALS

We have a number of handsome Court and Colonial Wigs, and make a specialty of powdered dressings. Phone M. 1551 for service.

Expert Chiropodist, Graduate Masseuse, Manicuring, Hair-dressing, etc.

The best equipped parlors in America. Exclusive designs in Barrettes, Combs, Puff Pins, Bandeaux and London Evening Hair Bands.

DORENWEND'S
103 YONGE STREET



You Get Tired

of seeing the same dress or the same draperies and scarves about the house. If they were of another color they would have the same effect as something new. Phone Main 5900. Fountain dyes all fabrics, giving them a rich fresh appearance without the slightest injury to the material. Dyes and Cleaners. Our method of French Dry Cleaning always gives satisfaction. There is only one

"My Valet"
FOUNTAIN THE CLEANER.

Phone Main 5900 30 Adelaide W.

DEARER COFFEE.

The housekeeper will have to make up her mind to pay more for her favorite breakfast beverage in the near future or buy a poorer quality, and few are prepared to do the latter.

Reliable information from South American countries confirms previous reports that the growing coffee crop will be much beneath the average and totally inadequate to meet the demands of the constantly increasing consumption.

Importers are now paying 4 to 5 cents per pound more than six months ago for their various grades, and as the profit of the retail dealer is none too large for high grade coffees, he will either have to increase his selling price or accept a profit much smaller than he ought to get considering the expenses of a well managed retail establishment.

The consumer has the consolation that old prices will no doubt be restored in the course of a year or so, and it is more than probable the crop of 1911 will be a good one.

"This magazine looks rather the worse for wear." "Yes, it's the one I sometimes lend to the servant on Sundays." "Doesn't she get tired of reading the same one?" "Oh, no! You see, it's the same book, but it's always a different servant!"

Social Events

Afternoon Teas, Bridges, etc.

- Dec. 9.—Tea, Mrs. Napier Keefer, St. George St.
" 9.—Tea, Mrs. A. M. M. Kirkpatrick, 204 Rusholme Road.
" 9.—Tea, Mrs. T. B. Taylor, 367 Sherbourne St.
" 12-13-14.—Bridges, Mrs. Hugh Calderwood, 18 Madison Ave.
" 13.—Tea, Mrs. Wilson, of Olttrim, for the Misses Edith and Lila.
" 15.—Tea, Mrs. Eastmuir, 110 Pembroke St.
" 16.—Tea, New Galleries, Mrs. Marks, for Miss Dorothy.
" 10.—Wedding of Miss Nora Rogers and Mr. J. Brooke Jarvis, St. Andrews, at 2.30.

Dances, Evening Receptions, etc.

- " 14.—House Dance, Mrs. Alec A. Macdonald for Miss Dorothy
" 16.—House Dance, Mrs. Warren, "Red Gables," for Miss Carolyn.
" 16.—Reception (dancing), St. Margaret's, 8 to 11.
" 19.—Dance, Metropolitan, Mrs. T. O. Anderson, for Miss Winifred.

bridal flowers. The bride, who was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. W. E. Carswell, looked very smart in her travelling gown of king's blue chiffon broadcloth, with a beautiful Parisian picture hat to match, with black willow plumes, ermine stole and muff, later on donning her long silk velvet coat. She carried an ivory-covered prayer book, the gift of the rector. Only the immediate relatives and a few friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. Warner left for a trip south before going to their home in Chicago.

Mrs. Kenneth Rose (formerly Lulu A. Armour) will receive for the first time since her marriage at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. Armour, 1223 College street, on Thursday afternoon, December 15, from three to six o'clock.

The annual distribution meeting of the Toronto Needlework Guild was held, December 1, when the very gratifying total of 2,488 garments was apportioned to twenty five of the city institutions.

Mr. Lewis W. Clemens, secretary-treasurer of the Canadian Art Club has returned from the West Indies.

St. Andrew's Ball, on November 30, was the big event of midweek, and was held in the King Edward with much *clat*. While one missed many of the old-timers, whom illness, death or absence from town had claimed, there were still a good many to the fore—and just before supper, when the haggis was brought in on a stretcher borne on the shoulders of a pair of brawny Highlanders, there sprang into line a number of the bone and sinew of St. Andrew's Society to follow the mysterious dainty, each man's hand on the next man's shoulder—and so they solemnly tramped twice around the ballroom. The haggis is always thus borne in majestic grandeur to the skirling of the bagpipes, at the club dinner, but I fancy last week it made its debut in a ballroom, just at the last hour of the debutantes' own month. However, there was plenty doing before that. The president and Mrs. George McMurrich, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, of Bon Accord, received in the banquet room, and their genial and smiling greeting was an earnest of the good time to follow which everyone anticipated. The Government House party arrived about ten, and the *quadrille d'honneur*, that nearly obsolete, but most dignified opening dance, was formed as follows: His Honor the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. George McMurrich, Mr. George McMurrich and Mrs. Gibson, Mr. J. M. Alexander and Mrs. Cotton, Major General Mackenzie and Mrs. Mackenzie Alexander, General Cotton and Mrs. Geary, Lieutenant-Colonel Robertson and Miss Gibson, the Mayor of Toronto and Miss Alexander, Mr. D. R. Wilkie and Mrs. Temple McMurrich. Mrs. McMurrich wore a handsomely jetted lace gown. Mrs. Gibson was in rich grey satin with white lace and orchids. Miss Gibson wore green velvet. Mrs. Cotton a jetted lace and chiffon gown. Mrs. Geary was also in black, with mauve orchids. Mrs. Alexander wore a handsome rose satin gown. Mrs. Temple McMurrich wore white satin. General Colin McKenzie, with his medals and kind voice and smile, was the guest whom all wanted to meet, and who has won many friends during his short visit in Toronto. When the Scotch dances arrived in their turn the "belle of the ball" was our own General Cotton, who after very little practice of the mysteries of reel and schottische, footed it right nimbly to the delight of his family and friends. In the reel of Tulloch the General had one of the prettiest and most graceful dancers as his partner, Miss Enid Wornum, of Penetang, and the pair were enthusiastically applauded when the piper groaned out a finish. I missed one little lady whom it is always a delight to watch in the Scotch dances, Mrs. Sweny, of Rohallion, and heard several enquiries for her. When supper was announced, and after the march of the haggis, the following guests led the way to the table of honor: His Honor and Mrs. McMurrich, the President and Mrs. Gibson, Sir Mortimer Clark and Mrs. Gooderham of Deaneport, General Colin McKenzie and Mrs. Cotton, General Cotton and Mrs. Alexander, Mr. Keith and Mrs. H. Mowat, Mr. Mowat and Miss Clark. Sir William and Lady Mulock had accepted, but, of course, were too much upset and concerned over the very serious motor accident to their daughter, Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, to think of being present. A few of the other guests were Hon. A. R. and Mrs. Pyne, Hon. and Mrs. Hannah, Dr. and Mrs. King, Mr. and Mrs. Catto, Major and Mrs. Charles Catto, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Taylor, Captain and Mrs. Mitchell, Captain Brooke, Major Carpenter, Mrs. Hayes of Windsor, Mr. Walker Bell, Mrs. Bartlett of Charlottetown, P.E.I., who came in late from a delightful dinner at Mr. Harry Paterson's, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wilson, Mrs. Moore of Oaklawn and Mrs. Williams, jr., Mr. and Mrs. McMurrich and Miss Brenda Smellie, the tall and handsome matron and maiden in white satin, the Misses Cotton, Miss Dorothy in blue and Miss Elsie in pink; the Misses Edwards, each wearing pink frocks; Colonel and Mrs. Fred Macqueen, the lady very handsome in cream satin and lace; Dr. and Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Hewlett of New York, Hon. and Mrs. Sutherland, Hon. J. J. Foy and Miss Foy, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright and dainty Miss Dorothy, Major and Mrs. R. S. Wilson, the lady in white and pink brocade and pink sashes; Mrs. A. Fred Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. M. Alley, Miss Maud Weir, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Strath and Mrs. Charles Herriman of New York, Mrs. Strath in a most artistic costume of emerald green, with jewelled tiara, necklace and tiny satin shoes to match; Mr. and Mrs. Palm and Miss Gerhard Heintzman, very pretty in a princess gown of palest blue satin; Miss White, who looked very pretty and happy dancing with her fiancé, Mr. Sutherland; Miss

Evelyn Reid, that tireless little dancer; Miss Edith Snelgrove, very sweet in pale blue; Miss Evelyn Nesbitt, whose bouquets are the despair of the other girls, and who carried a huge bunch of lily of the valley, in the midst of which nestled a big cluster of violets; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Sigmund Samuel, the lady very handsome in white satin; Mr. and Mrs. Harris Hees, Mr. and Mrs. George Chisholm. The debutantes finished their month joyously, and some of them were: Miss Nan Gooch, Miss Mildred Thompson, Miss Olga Schwartz, Miss Winifred Anderson, Miss Rita Dunbar, Miss May Kersteman, the Misses White, Miss Gouinlock, Miss McGregor, Miss Muriel Bicknell, Miss Dorothy Marks, Miss Robertson. Mr. and Mrs. Allen Case were at the ball, the lady in pale blue satin; Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Dean, the lady in black with trimmings of coral tint; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ridout, the lady in white satin and lace; Mrs. Frank Morgan in white satin; Dr. Mackenzie and others whom space fails to mention.

The marriage of Mr. Edmund Wragge and Miss Lavinia Maude Grange Kingsmill, second daughter of Mr. Nicol Kingsmill, was celebrated in St. James' Cathedral, on Monday, Rev. Canon Plumtre officiating. The bride wore her travelling costume and there was no reception or *ejjeuner* afterwards. Mr. Kingsmill brought in his daughter and gave her away. Mr. and Mrs. Wragge went away for a short wedding trip and will reside in Madison avenue.

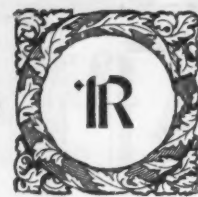
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Gooderham (Mrs. Gooderham was Miss Emilie Paterson) gave a huge dance on Friday evening of last week, in honor of one of this season's most popular debutantes, Miss Eleanor Gooderham, of Alverthorpe. Mr. and Mrs. Gooderham spared nothing to make their dance a success, and the invitations were accepted with much promptness by their large circle of relatives and friends. The King Edward, where the dance was held, was never more beautifully arranged and decorated since the Somerville dance a few seasons ago, and every accessory was in keeping. It was a treat to see so many of the family connections of the host and hostess who rarely attend dances, and even in the orchestra one noted Glinna leading once more, and playing the old favorites. Supper was beautifully served in the cafe downstairs, but even that spacious place was unequal to the crowd, and quite a number had to be patient for a second service, in the meantime enjoying a dance under pleasant conditions regarding room, to the music of the orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. Gooderham received in the banquet hall—an orchestra playing in the musicians' gallery—and flowers blooming everywhere. Mr. and Mrs. Gooderham of Alverthorpe, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Gooderham of Deer Park, Mr. and Mrs. Assheton Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Drummond MacKay, Mr. and Mrs. Hargraff, Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Parmenter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Paterson, Mr. and Mrs. Millicamp, Miss Nanette Miller of St. Catharines, who was a guest at Alverthorpe for the dance, Mrs. Archie Langmuir, Mrs. Paterson, the Messrs. Paterson, Mr. George Ince, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Gooderham and their debutante, Miss Grace; Mr. and Mrs. Ross Gooderham; Colonel and Mrs. Albert Gooderham, were a few of the relatives of the host and hostess. Among others were the Misses Gibson, Major Shanley, Mr. Felowes, Mr. and Mrs. Featherston Aylesworth and Miss Hilda Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gilmour, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wright, the Misses Denison of Rusholme, Mr. and Miss Dorothy Beardmore, Mr. Clement Beardmore, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Wallace Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wright, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mulock, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fred Hawes, Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood, Mr. and Mrs. Graham Thompson, Miss Denison of Heydon Villa, Major Walter Denison, Major Carpenter, Mrs. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. George Higinbotham, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anglin, Miss Margaret Thomson, Colonel and Mrs. Vaux Chadwick, Mrs. MacKelean and Miss Dunlop, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Seagram, Miss Buchanan, Mr. and Miss Brouse, Miss Marjory Brouse, Mr. Clifford Brown, Mr. Howard Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Drynan, Captain and Mrs. Boone, Messrs. Percy and Ford Robertson, Mrs. Fraser Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wood, Mr. and Mrs. F. Clarkson, Mrs. Hauley Baines, Mr. and Mrs. J. Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. Northey, Mr. and Mrs. Toller, Mr. and Mrs. L. Somerville, Mr. Jack Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. Cully Robertson, with a bevy of beauty from the young set, were some of the hundreds who attended this dance.

The engagement of Miss Muriel White, third daughter of Mr. Aubrey White, Admiral road, and Mr. Frank Sutherland, son of the late Rev. Dr. Sutherland, is announced.

The marriage of Miss C. Jean Russell, second daughter of the late George Russell, of Aurora, and Mr. H. A. Nicholls, of Richmond Hill, was solemnized at Broadway Tabernacle on Wednesday, November 30th, the Rev. Wm. Hincks, D.D., officiating. The bride wore white satin and lace and was given away by Mr. Warner Brolev, of Elora, an intimate friend of the family, who, on account of the illness of the bride's brother, acted in his place. The only ornament worn by the bride was a pearl sunburst, the gift of the groom, and her bouquet was of white roses. The Misses Annie and Josephine Russell were bridesmaids. The groomsmen were the groom's nephews, Mr. John H. N. Morgan, of the Bank of Montreal, Kingston. The groom's gifts to the bridesmaids were crescents and to the best man a gold stick pin set with pearls. The bride's going-away suit was of navy blue corded velvet, with hat to match. After a short trip to some of the American cities Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls will take up their residence at Richmond Hill, the home and native village of the groom.

Colonel and Mrs. Hamilton Merritt and their guest, Mr. Villiers, greeted hundreds of friends on Saturday afternoon, in the spacious precincts of the Military Institute, a most appropriate scene for that fearless and successful recorder of the great battles of the latter quarter of the last century. Mr. Villiers is past his half century, but has all the enthusiasm in his work (with the consummate knowledge which comes through such experience) of a boy on his first campaign. His war talk at Massey Hall the evening after the tea gave ample proof of this. Mrs. Merritt, who is looking extremely well, wore a delicate shade of pink, a ravishing little gown, and a large black hat with plumes. The guest of honor wandered here and there claimed by old and new friends for a little chat. In the next room a generous table was lit and decorated and spread with all sorts of tempting dainties. A great many officers, Defence Leaguers and Daughters of the Empire, attended this tea. There was music from an orchestra and a very happy time altogether.

Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Greenwood, recently of South Africa, are living at the St. George, where Mrs. Greenwood received for the first time last Tuesday.



The Newest Jewelry

The artistic advances constantly being made in fine Jewelry are reflected in the stock which we have assembled together for Christmas. Practically all of the designs are exclusive, and in giving a piece of Jewelry from "Ryrie's" you have the satisfaction of knowing that the quality is beyond question and there is no fear of duplication.

The ever-popular Pendant will be worn more during the coming season than any other form of Jewelry—and we have a most notable showing of "distinctive" designs.

Just to help you in reducing the work of gift-choosing to a minimum, we offer these few suggestions:

Plaques

This style of Pendant is decidedly new and fashionable. The mountings are made of platinum in lacy French effects—studded with pure blue white Diamonds. Some have dainty enamel backgrounds. The prices range from \$100.00 up to \$800.00.

Jeweled Locket

are one of the newest Jewelry creations. There are many handsome designs to choose from in Rose Gold effects—set with Diamonds, Pearls, and polished Sapphires. There are quaint, heavy Gold Chains to match these Locket. The prices are \$50.00 to \$150.00.

Enamel Pendants

are very much in vogue in Paris this season. They come in dainty colorings of blue, grey, and pale green. The mountings are made of platinum, set with Diamonds as well as semi-precious stones, such as Peridots, Amethysts, Tourmalines, Aquamarines, Topaz, etc. The prices range from \$25.00 up to \$200.00.

A Few Pendants that are Worthy of Special Mention

\$2,300.00.

A handsome Diamond Cluster Pendant, with nine large fine Diamonds—mounted in platinum.

\$2,000.00.

Platinum and Diamond Pendant, with large rare oblong-shaped Emerald.

\$650.00.

Fine Oriental Cat's Eye, surrounded with a row of fine Diamonds—gold and Platinum Setting.

\$500.00.

Diamond-paved Heart Pendant or Brooch, set in platinum.

\$475.00.

Diamond "Festoon" Pendant, with pear-shaped Diamond Drop.

\$150.00.

Oblong-shaped Pendant, set with fine large Peridot, surrounded with two rows of Diamonds.

\$90.00.

"Unusual" shaped Platinum Pendant, set with four Diamonds, one Sapphire, and pear-shaped pink Tourmaline.

\$65.00.

Long "slender" style Pendant, set with three beautiful Aquamarines connected with Diamond bars.

From \$2.00 up.

Although we carry a large assortment of expensive pieces it must not be thought that we do not show the less expensive pieces. We have a very large and attractive selection of Gold Pendants, set with genuine stones, from \$2.00 up.

RYRIE BROS., Limited

JAMES RYRIE, Pres.
HARRY RYRIE, Sec.-Treas.

Diamond Merchants

134-138 YONGE STREET



Fashionable Suits and Coats

There is beauty in every line and quality in every stitch and fibre of Pullan's Suits and Coats.

They are the kind which distinguish a woman as a dresser of good taste and refinement.

\$10 to \$35

M. Pullan & Sons
209 Yonge St.

Successful Dyeing and Cleaning

More than thirty years' experience and a plant and equipment that in size and completeness has no equal in Canada, gives customers the assurance that all work done here is high-class and dependable.

R. Parker & Co.
TORONTO, CAN.
Branches all over Canada.

Sage & Co. CATERERS

Our methods for Afternoon Teas and Weddings have the endorsement and co-operation of the Harry Webb Co.
Office "The Metropolitan"
248 COLLEGE ST.
Retail Store 247 COLLEGE ST.
Telephone College 666



DIRECT From the Loom to the Purchaser IRELAND'S BEST LINENS.

HEMSTITCHED LINEN CAMBRIC.
Price per dozen.
Ladies' 13 ins. square 73c.
Ladies' 13 1/2 ins. sq. 1.00
Ladies' 16 1/2 ins. sq. 1.12
Ladies' 17 1/2 ins. sq. 1.12
Gentlemen's 19 ins. sq. 2.37
Gentlemen's 20 1/2 ins. sq. 1.55
Gentlemen's 22 1/2 ins. sq. 2.00
GOLDEN FLAX HEMSTITCHED.
Ladies' 13 ins. sq. 1.63
Ladies' 15 1/2 ins. sq. 2.25
Ladies' 17 1/2 ins. sq. 2.50
SILVER SHED TRANSPARENT.
Ladies' 11 ins. sq. 1.37
Ladies' 13 ins. sq. 1.87
Ladies' 15 1/2 ins. sq. 2.38
Gentlemen's 20 1/2 ins. sq. 4.00
BORDERED LINEN CAMBRIC.
Ladies' Size 69c.
Gentlemen's Size 1.00
Gentlemen's Full Size 1.12
HAND-EMBROIDERED INITIAL.
12 inches square, 1/2 in. hem. 1.50
14 inches square, 1/2 in. hem. 1.50
16 inches square, 1/2 in. hem. 1.88
20 inches square, 1 in. hem. 2.50
EMBROIDERED SCALLOPED BORDERED.
Prices: 25c., 28c., 50c., 62c. each.
PRINTED COTTON HANDKERCHIEFS (Suitable for Children).
Prices: 25c. per dozen.

Walpoles' IRISH LINENS
44v, Bedford St., Belfast, IRELAND.

Illustrated Catalogue on receipt of Postcard to
WALPOLES' 173 Huron Street, Toronto.



TAKE a close-fitting bonnet-shaped cap with a crown of brocade and a brim of fur that just frames the face and the effect on a pretty girl is desirable, to say the least. It looks as though the vogue of small bonnets is already begun, and we may look out for the return of the "wafer" headpiece at no very distant day.

MORE responsibility rests upon the wearer of a gown or suit than of old. Physical training has had much to do with making the present dress styles possible. One has only to look at the old family daguerreotypes of the '60s and the photographs of the '70s and '80s to see that women of that period would have made a poor show in the straight, lanky clothes of this time. The corset maker is to be thanked for some improvement, for the "bedpost treatment" of the days referred to, when corset strings made wasp waists, high abdomens and bulging hips, would work havoc with the present dress-maker's masterpiece. And the fashionable woman of the day has not been able to depend entirely, as she used to do, upon the corset for her figure. She has had to do work herself and make sacrifices to make or keep the proportions that the styles demand. Even the faddish beauty doctor has accomplished something in adapting woman to her clothes.

FUR is trimming pretty much everything this season. One finds it allied with the heaviest and most wintry fabrics and mingled in the folds of the sheerest laces and gauzes. Odd touches of it appear in the most unexpected places—witness the bow at the back of the gown in the sketch, a black velvet bow edged, if you please, with fur. And the big sailor collar ending at the front in a cascade of tails, the sleeves, the band at the bottom of the skirt, the muff and the animal skin around the hat are of the same pelt.

THE crepe de chine of this season is a more crepe texture than formerly. The best of it has a decided crinkle. Frills and platings are hard for the girls to give up, and they are still wearing them with lingerie waists, even with handsome afternoon tailor-mades. The very wide lingerie frills and lace platings that taper off in width under the V's of the shawl collars are very much in evidence, and so, too, are the simpler double frills with a centre of tucking or lace.

BLACK satin tailor-mades and black satin coats—long smart ones that are scanty of width but graceful—are very much in evidence as the season advances. The wool-back satins, some of them of extravagant prices, but

all of them soft and clinging withal, glossy as the all-silk ones, are making up some of the richest tailor-mades. These wool back satins come thin and thick for house gowns and for outdoor coats. Some of them are very warm and yet they are light in weight and without bulk.

SOME of the scarfs seen are so wide that they came well over the arms when around the shoulders, and yet they were square and unshaped. If these scarfs were a whit less supple than they are—and they are as supple as the manufacturer of fabrics can turn out—they would be clumsy in the extreme. The long black satin scarf edged with fur is one of the standbys and it is as practical as it is popular. Old furs that have outlived other more extensive demands are readily put into service in this way. One of the handsome scarfs turned out is of baby lamb, wide and long, and has on each side and around the ends a two-inch band of black satin shirred scantily at the edges over a cord. It is surprising to anyone who has not handled the huge fur pieces worn now to find how very light in weight they are. It might be truly said that so many furs once scorned as "imitation" were never before seen. Furs are so high in price that it is only imitations that persons below the commercial standing of princes can afford to possess, and even the princes of the commercial world are not above wearing anything that gives the desired effect. It is not as it once was, when a single fur coat was counted a luxury. Nowadays several coats are no unusual thing in a well-fitted wardrobe. They are a necessity if one automobiles and "goes in society."

THE Egyptian feeling that has appeared more often than usual this season was boldly shouted in a striking hat seen the other day. The hat was made of felt in the very pale jade green color found in antique carved jade pieces. It was trimmed with old blue wings shaped exactly like the wings of a scarab, and a scarab plaque or cabochon of the same old color centred them where they came together.

IN the new evening coats, some of which are twice too big for the wearers but are so swathed about them that they seem scanty, very wonderful materials are seen. The new velvets that are tinted with opalesque figures on pale silver-gray back-grounds are among the handsomest. Beautiful furs trim such coats, often in deep bands at the bottoms and in huge collars. A new feature is the deep hood that falls over only one shoulder.



BECOMING FUR COATS.

The long coat so handsomely trimmed with real fox is of very fine sea-dyed musquash, lined with rich brocade. A delightfully handsome thing is the moleskin coat sketched. This is worked from choice Scotch skins, and has an original and most becoming compromise between a collar and a tie to finish the neck.

A Christmas Gift Suggestion



Women's Fine Hosiery

Appreciating the fact that Fine Hosiery makes strong appeal to Ladies as an always acceptable Christmas Gift, we have imported for this season an especially fine assortment and were fortunate in obtaining price concessions on certain lines that enable us to place them on sale at the remarkably low prices here quoted.

Apart from their high quality and shapeliness, the stockings included in this list can be strongly recommended for their durability. They are all reinforced with the Indestructo Toe Tip which lengthens their life to five times that of ordinary makes.

Fine Black Cashmere Stockings, silk embroidered fronts, in white, sky, or hello. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. No. 963, per pair 50c.

Black Cashmere Winter Weight Stockings, made of best English yarn with spliced ankles, heels and toes, seamless feet or full fashioned feet. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2, "Murray's Special." No. 102, seamless foot. No. 103, fashioned foot. Your choice, per pair 50c.

Fine quality Black Cashmere Stockings, with silk embroidered fronts in white or sky, assorted designs. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. No. 262, per pair 75c.

Black Fine Ribbed Cashmere Stockings, shot with cardinal, white, sky or hello. No. F. Special, per pair 75c.

Fine Spun Silk Stockings in shades of black, white, tan, grey, pink, sky, hello, Copenhagen, navy, green, apricot, reseda, maize, taupe, bronze, cardinal and Nile. No. 379. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Regular \$1.50 per pair, for 95c.

Fine Black Silk Hose, as per cut, with fronts embroidered in a small Forget-me-not design, combinations of green with pink, sky, white or hello, also tan with self embroidery. No. 734. Regular \$1.50 per pair, for \$1.00

Black Pure Silk Stockings with self colored clocks. No. 378. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Regular \$2.00, for per pair \$1.50

Fine Irish Black Cashmere Stockings, real hand embroidered in floral designs, solid colors in white, sky, cardinal and emerald green. No. 3016. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Per pair \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50

Orders by mail for any of these stockings will have our careful attention. When desired we enclose them in fancy boxes.

MURRAY-KAY, LIMITED

(W. A. MURRAY & COMPANY, Limited)

17 to 31 King St. E. - - Toronto



Taylor's

Jap Lily Perfume

Jap Lily is our greatest triumph in perfumes. It has a most delightfully exotic odor that brings you the breath of the choicest blossoms that grow in the far-off "Flowery Kingdom." Jap Lily is just the perfume that refined women will like. It is powerful but it is not offensively strong—just a drop or two is all you need and the odor is wonderfully persistent. Your druggist has Jap Lily. Try it. You will be delightfully pleased.

John Taylor & Co., Ltd.
Toronto, Canada

(15)



The Latest Models In Autumn Corsets

conform to the smooth, graceful lines of the Fall and Winter Costumes; and as the Corset is the predominant feature—if it is not correct, the gown will not appear to advantage.

"Le Parisien" is the climax of corset tailoring. It has exquisite lines of style and beauty. It yields to every movement, permitting ease and grace in motion, and yet retains the comfortable snugness of a well-fitting garment.

So perfect in pattern, workmanship and material are Le Parisien Corsets. P.C., and so carefully stayed where any special strain comes that they remain in perfect condition until completely worn out.

Parisian Corset Mfg. Co., Limited
QUEBEC, P.Q.

Ontario Branch: BRAMPTON, ONT.

READY TO
For making
ening wa
paint, d
closets
for man
A can o
Soda
hundred
Sold
E. W. G
Tor

'CAM
ready a
water,
—steam

'C
But to b
ECONO

Sole M

Buy
onc
and
wil
it
eve

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

32

GILLETT'S
PERFUMED
LYE

READY FOR USE
IN ANY QUANTITY

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. Sal Soda. Useful for five hundred purposes.

Sold Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd.
Toronto, Ont.

(MADE IN CANADA)

Quick!

'CAMP' COFFEE is ready almost before you know it. Add boiling water, sugar and milk to taste, and there you are—steaming, refreshing, fine—a drink for a King.

'CAMP' COFFEE

But to be sure of the PURITY, the QUALITY, and the truest ECONOMY, you must take care to always ask for 'CAMP.'

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Sole Makers—R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

PURITY FLOUR

Buy it once and you will choose it every time.

More bread and Better bread

Try it!

32

PERRIN GLOVES

HIS MASTER'S GLOVES

J. Simon
59 St. Martin
PARIS, FRANCE

Crème SIMON
POUDRE + SAVON
Unrivalled
for the preservation of the Skin

From all Chemists and Perfumers

Wood Norton
History of a Famous Reluge of Royalty

WOOD NORTON, the palatial Worcestershire home of the Duc d'Orleans, is a picturesque mansion situated near the high road at Evesham, though little of it can be seen, owing to the trees, which form a pleasant feature of the estate, the latter consisting of several thousand acres. The Orleans family first associated themselves with Wood Norton about fifty years ago. The Duc d'Aumale, the present owner's great-uncle, purchased the estate in 1848. This was after his expulsion from France. The Duc d'Aumale, who built a not very roomy house on the estate, lived there till 1871, when he returned to France, from which he was again expelled in 1886. Three years later he was permitted to return once more to his native land. The father of the Duc d'Orleans, the late Comte de Paris, lived for some years at Wood Norton, but removed to Stowe House, Buckingham, where he died in 1891. On the death of the Duc d'Aumale the present Duc d'Orleans inherited the estate and made great improvements to the house. Three years ago Wood Norton was the setting for a brilliant scene, when Princess Louise Frances of Orleans was married to his Royal Highness Prince Charles of Bourbon-Sicily. Among the numerous royal guests at the ceremony was Queen Amalia, who, with her exiled son, has now come to stay in this magnificent demesne of the Orleans.

When the Comte de Chambord, grandson of Charles X., the last King of France of the elder branch of the Bourbons, died, in 1883, the Orleans were left the sole representatives of the French Bourbons, and should the wheel of fate turn another circle—a rather improbable event—the Duc d'Orleans of Wood Norton would be the King of France. The Bourbons are proverbially a luckless race, and the House of Orleans is perhaps the most unfortunate branch of that unfortunate family. The founder of the present line was the second son of King Louis XII., and brother of the great Louis. The two children were brought up together; but the younger child was a greater favorite with the ladies of the court than was the heir to the throne. Here perhaps was the commencement of a jealousy which was handed down as an heirloom from generation to generation. The successive kings always feared their cousins of Orleans. The family was too powerful and too rich for the kingly comfort.

The ill-fortune which kept this family in continual expectation of the throne and continually disappointed them fell first upon the Duke of Anjou's eldest daughter, Maria Louisa. It was generally believed that the Dauphin would marry her. But he did not, and a wedding was arranged with Carlos II. of Spain. In his court she lived for some years, and was ultimately poisoned by the Countess de Soissons. Greatest of all the Orleans was the Duke's eldest son, Philip, who afterward became the Regent. He was a queer mixture of scientist, statesman and libertine. The closing years of the reign of Louis XIV. were embittered by many fears as to the ambitious designs of the House of Orleans, and chiefly of this man. Concerning the legitimacy of the King, a wild story, in which Marat and the "man in the iron mask" were involved, was festered and spread abroad, and the mortality of the descendants of the royal line was remarkable. The second Duc d'Orleans was suspected of wholesale poisonings of the King's issue largely because he was an alchemist and sought for the Philosopher's Stone. We are told that "he was avoided in the court like a pestilence"; but when the King died it seemed likely that he would ascend the throne, for the only life that stood between was a frail and feeble one. He only reigned as Regent, though, and died of apoplexy.

Another Duke, Louis Philippe Joseph, "the head of the proudest family in France," humbly pleaded with the Municipal Council of Paris that his daughter should be excepted from the decree against emigrants and was forced to rechristen himself Egalite, because the Council did not like his name. This unfortunate Egalite had been the richest of all the Orleans and had married the wealthiest heiress in France, but was practically bankrupt when he was guillotined. The eldest son of this executed duke was he who afterward became King Louis Philippe. He entered the army in 1790, and at first, like his father, favored the cause of the people. But when in 1793 (the year in which his father was executed) he was summoned to appear before the Committee of Public Safety he fled in disguise across the Belgian frontier and wandered for many months through Europe, an ex-

The Happiest Gift

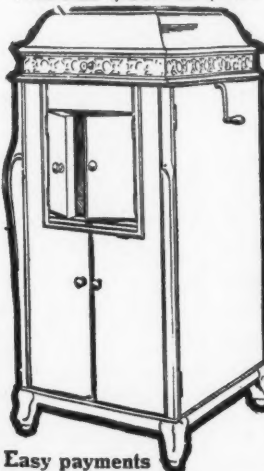
and the one that brings the greatest pleasure to both giver and receiver is to be found in

Victor & Berliner
GRAM-O-PHONES

Nothing else can bring such an unceasing round of pleasure, and every time it pours forth its flood of soul-stirring melody in a reproduction of the voice of a world-renowned singer, the lovely melody of an instrumental selection, or the mirth-provoking merriment of a music hall star, its owners will rise up and call the giver blessed.

It is the sound reproducing instrument brought to the highest pitch of perfection.

Victrolas \$100 to \$300



Easy payments

Q Sizes, styles and prices (\$15.00 up) to suit all purses. Over 3,000 selections to choose from.

Q Double-sided records are 90c. for the two. Sample by mail on receipt of price and 10c. for postage.

Q Call at the nearest dealer's to-day and know what this wonderful entertainer means to you.

Q Be sure to hear the VICTROLA.



Gram-o-phones \$15.00 up

Easy Payments

Berliner Gram-o-phone Co., Limited
MONTREAL

Remember this trade mark and you can't go wrong

VICTOR HEADQUARTERS
VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES AND RECORDS
A LARGE SELECTION TO CHOOSE FROM. ASK TO HEAR THE VICTROLA
The NORDHEIMER PIANO and MUSIC CO. Limited
15 King St. East, Toronto

Largest Stock in City on Sale at
Bell Piano Warerooms
(GRAMOPHONE DEPARTMENT)
146 Yonge Street - - - Toronto

VICTOR Gramophones, Victrolas
AND COMPLETE SELECTION OF RECORDS
OPEN EVENINGS TILL 10 O'CLOCK.
THE R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO., LIMITED
143 Yonge Street - Toronto

Buy Your Victor Records at
His Master's Voice Gramophone Co.
286 Yonge Street, Toronto

ile and forlorn. For some years he lived in England; and on the restoration of the Bourbons in 1814 he returned to France, where he was reinstated in all the honors and possessions of his family. But he had little to do with public affairs until the revolution of 1830, when he accepted the crown. His reign proved unpopular, and in 1848 he abdicated and returned to England. His eldest son was dead, and his grandson, the Comte de Paris, who was father of

the present Duc d'Orleans, became the head of the family. Louis Philippe had abdicated in his favor; but the Revolutionists refused to accept him, and he escaped to England with the remainder of his family. He served in the American Civil War, of which he wrote a history, and in 1864 married Princess Isabelle d'Orleans. He died in 1894, as before stated, leaving two sons and four daughters, of whom the present Duke is the eldest son.—London Globe.

Modest Pride.—"How ridiculous the doctor's wife is! She's always fussing with her little flower-pots and talking about botany, while, bless my soul, I have more flowers on my hat than she has in her whole conservatory."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Unreasonable.—Hewitt—"Does the climate agree with your wife?" Jewett—"That's more than I'd expect of any climate."—The Smart Set.

FINE LEATHER GOODS

The Right Thing for the Holiday Season
We have the Largest Assortment and
Best Value in

LADIES' HAND BAGS



WALLETS, PORTFOLIOS, LETTER & CARD CASES, PURSES, &c.
OFFICE AND POCKET DIARIES, 1911

BROWN BROS., LIMITED
51-53 Wellington Street West, TORONTO

The Making of UPTON'S JAMS AND MARMALADE

is superintended by experienced cooks.

THE FRUIT IS RIGHT
THE SUGAR IS RIGHT
THE COOKING IS RIGHT

The result is, that all goods bearing the Upton Brand, are of a uniform high standard of excellence. Ask your grocer about them.

The number of years these goods have been on the market, giving utmost satisfaction, made them a staple article on the shelves of the best grocers. Those who say, "I want Upton's," are people of discrimination. Join them.



The T. UPTON CO.,
Limited
HAMILTON

Lights and Fixtures —for Christmas Presents



There is nothing like a good gas light; whether for the library, den, dining-room or parlor. It speaks that degree of cheerfulness which makes one feel "right at home." A nice hall fixture, or one of our beautiful chain domes, or a fancy portable table lamp, will make a very acceptable Christmas Gift. Modern Gas Fixtures can be had in all the latest effects. Select your presents now at our sales-room.

The Consumers' Gas Company of Toronto
45 ADELAIDE STREET EAST. PHONE MAIN 1933

THE GAS COMPANY'S SERVICE IS GOOD SERVICE

Meaning Who?—"Some men," At the Door—"Yes, my mind is said Uncle Eben, "has a way of tell- made up. To-night I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-y Jove, I h-hope in' you to be good dat soun's like dey thought dey was improv' on de Ten Commandments."—Washington Star.

The Romance of Elise Hensler.

THE recent deposition of King Manuel of Portugal and the events of the young king's life which led up to it bring back most vividly the story of Elise Hensler, the American girl who married a king and became the Countess Edla. Fifty years ago she lived in Springfield, Mass., and her father—according to The Springfield Republican—was a very insignificant tailor. The tailor's daughter, however, married Don Ferdinand, of Portugal, a great-grandfather of King Manuel. One reads that:

The Henslers were humble people and lived simply. The daughters, Elise and Louise, were well received here and were given a good musical education, especially Elise, who had quite a remarkable voice. Signor Guidi, an Italian, at the time a well known teacher of the voice, took an interest in Elise, and it was when Signor Guidi went to Boston that the Henslers went there, largely through his influence. He believed that Elise had a future as a singer and wished her to be where he could continue teaching her.

Elise Hensler, after her removal with her family to Boston, continued her studies. She was perseverent in her work and progressed so well that she not only appeared in concerts in the large cities of this country, but also in Europe, where she sang before royalty. It was while singing in Lisbon several years after the death of Queen Maria, that King Ferdinand heard her voice and felt the attraction that led him to marry her.

Ferdinand was the titular King of Portugal, having been the second husband of Queen Maria II. of Portugal. Ferdinand married Maria in 1836, when he was twenty. The Queen died in 1853, and he was regent during the minority of his son, Pedro V., who was the father of the assassinated King Carlos, the grandfather of the deposed King Manuel. The regency ended in 1855, and on June 10, 1869, he married Miss Hensler.

When the European Powers decided the time had come to restore Spain to a monarchy, following the overthrow of the short republic, which existed from 1873 to 1875, considerable pressure was brought to bear upon Ferdinand to induce him to accept the vacant throne. But his wife could never be Queen of Spain, and it is possible that this fact alone induced him to refuse.

This absolute refusal on his part to accept the throne of Spain, with all the pomp and splendor of royalty in exchange for the romantic life that he was living with his morganatic wife, had far-reaching consequences. The complications and jealousies resultant on the attempt to find a King acceptable to all the Powers helped to bring on the Franco-Prussian War, and Alsace and Lorraine went back to Germany, whence they had been wrested by Napoleon Bonaparte.

In consequence of these peculiar historical facts, which geographically practically changed all western Europe, Elise Hensler, Countess Edla, became famous throughout the world as "the woman who changed the map of Europe." During the life of the King they lived in the beautiful castle of Cintra. It is certain that their life was above reproach. In 1885 the King died, and after that the Countess lived in retirement in a cottage near the castle.

Some of her Springfield school-mates are still living, for she was one of the early pupils of Ariel Parrish in the high school, which stood on the site of the present police building on Court St. The name appears in a catalog of the alumni issued in 1867, properly spelled Elise, though she was known to her schoolmates as Elisa. If she is still living she is about seventy-four years old.

Cockades.

HOW many of our friends in this country who are wont to decorate with cockades the hats of their coachmen are aware that, from an European standpoint, they are in no way entitled to make use of this emblem, seeing that it is an indication that the wearer is a servant of royalty?

In all countries but the United States the cockade can be legally worn only by servants of royalty, including naval and military officers, diplomats, and the lieutenants, deputy-lieutenants, and high sheriffs of counties. As worn by these its color is black, and its introduction to England in this form is due to the House of Hanover, although cockades of various colors had been known in England long before that time.

In the time of Charles I., there was employed a scarlet cockade, but under his son this gave way to white, this becoming the badge of the Jacobites, while orange was that of William of Orange. Orange is still the color in the Netherlands, while other



Distinctive Styles in Neckwear and Muffs in All Popular Furs

Gifts of lasting merit showing regard for the recipient's personal comfort:



The favor with which Furs are regarded by every woman insures the thorough appreciation of such a Gift. With assortments that are exceptionally complete, and values unequalled for their attractiveness, we offer an interesting collection of Gift suggestions. This fact is worth remembering---the most moderate priced set of Furs in our store will bear the closest scrutiny as to workmanship and the little details of finishing. For this reason your purchase, if it bears our name, will be the best quality obtainable for the price paid.

Copper Sable Sets, \$150 to \$350.

Mink Sets, \$60 to \$300.

White Fox Sets, \$65 to \$150.

Black Fox Sets, \$60 to \$150.

Pointed Fox Sets, \$75 to \$150.

Russian Ermine Sets, \$90 to \$250.

Hudson Seal Sets, \$35 to \$75.

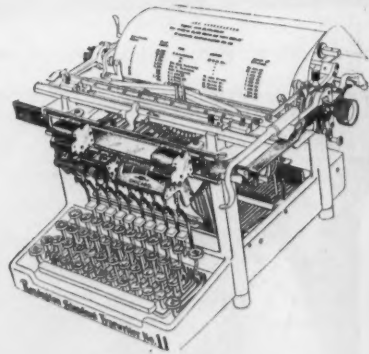
Persian Lamb Sets, \$30 to \$100.

Holt, Renfrew & Co., Limited

Quebec Montreal Toronto Winnipeg

Writes, Adds, Subtracts, Audits

There is only one machine on the market which does all of these things



The Remington Typewriter with Wahl Adding and Subtracting Attachment

Absolutely satisfactory service is guaranteed to every purchaser of the Remington

"The Universal Office Appliance"

Remington Typewriter Company

(Limited)

144 Bay Street

European nations show a large variety of hues—black and white in Germany, black and yellow in Austria, the tricolor in France, scarlet in Spain, blue and white in Portugal (until recently, at least), and black, red and yellow in Belgium.

The word "cockade" is derived from the French *cocarde*, which was originally applied to the plumes of cock's feathers worn by Croatian soldiers serving in the French army. —Harper's Weekly.

THE POPULARITY OF THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM BETWEEN TORONTO AND MONTREAL

Is not only due to the fact that it has the only double-track line, but also to its smooth roadbed, excellent train equipment, courteous attendants, unexcelled dining car service, beautiful scenery, etc. Four trains leave Toronto daily: 7.15 a.m. carries Par-

lor-Library-Buffet car; 9.00 a.m. carries Dining car and Parlor-Library car; 8.30 and 10.30 p.m. trains carry modern Pullman sleepers, and one can enjoy a comfortable night's rest. The International Limited, Canada's fastest train, leaves Montreal 9.00 a.m., arrives Toronto 4.30 p.m.

Tickets, berth reservations and full information at Grand Trunk City Ticket Office, north-west corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4200.